



GIANT
HARVEY
COMICS
SIZE

AUG. No. 1

25c

HOT STUFF



STUMBO



O, FLOODLE



The BLOB



The GENIE



HOT STUFF

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

SIZZLERS



More **HOT STUFF...**
THE LITTLE DEVIL
RIDES AGAIN!

GIANT FLYING PLASTIC JET— NOW ONLY \$1



Yes! Gleaming silver plastic *twenty-one inches long!* Slashes through the air at 600 scale miles an hour—*every second under your complete control.*

So life-like that it even SOUNDS like a real jet! So authentic that Pan American Airways has authorized it as an Official Model! *And now it is yours complete—with nothing else to buy!—FOR A PRICE SO LOW THAT UNTIL TODAY IT WAS ENTIRELY IMPOSSIBLE.*

**No Fuel! No Danger!
Yet It Flies 600
Scale Miles An Hour!**

Simply attach the U-Control Line as we show you to the left wing. Then suspend the model from this control line, and begin slowly to swing it through the air. *Before your astonished eyes, you will see one of the most thrilling aerodynamic sights of your entire life!*

This model is perfectly designed for high-speed flight! As soon as it picks up power from the motion of your hand, it will lift up its nose, its wings will begin to cut through the air, it will flash upward and streak ahead of you! As you give it more and more line it will turn wider and wider, fly faster and faster! You have perfect control every second of its flight! You can fly it in circles only five feet wide, or you can take it outdoors and fly it in gigantic arcs

one hundred feet wide—the size of an entire city lot—so fast that your eye can hardly follow it—BUT EVERY SECOND UNDER YOUR COMPLETE CONTROL!

You can make this plane soar upward—stall at fantastic heights—dive towards the ground—and then pick up speed and flash upward again in a breath-taking rescue! You can make the engines on your plane scream like fighters at bursts of 600 scale miles an hour! You can make them purr softly at cruising speed—hear them roar again as your plane picks up altitude and speed!

You can spiral this magnificent model down into a perfect landing! You can fly two or more planes in perfect formation! You can have jet races! You can have an entire fleet of breath-taking models flown by every member of your family—and you can have them all for only \$1.00 a piece plus 25¢ postage & handling—**LESS THAN ONE-FIFTH THE PRICE YOU'D EXPECT TO PAY!**

CHECK THESE INCREDIBLE FEATURES!

All plastic! Almost twenty-one inches long, six inches high, twenty-one inches in wing-span!

Full brilliant official colors! Silver engines and wings—red, white and blue body! All colors already printed on the plastic! Nothing to paint! No chance of a mistake!

Fits together—without glue, without tools, without hard work! All parts already die-cut for you! Nothing to cut! Nothing to shape! Nothing to paste!

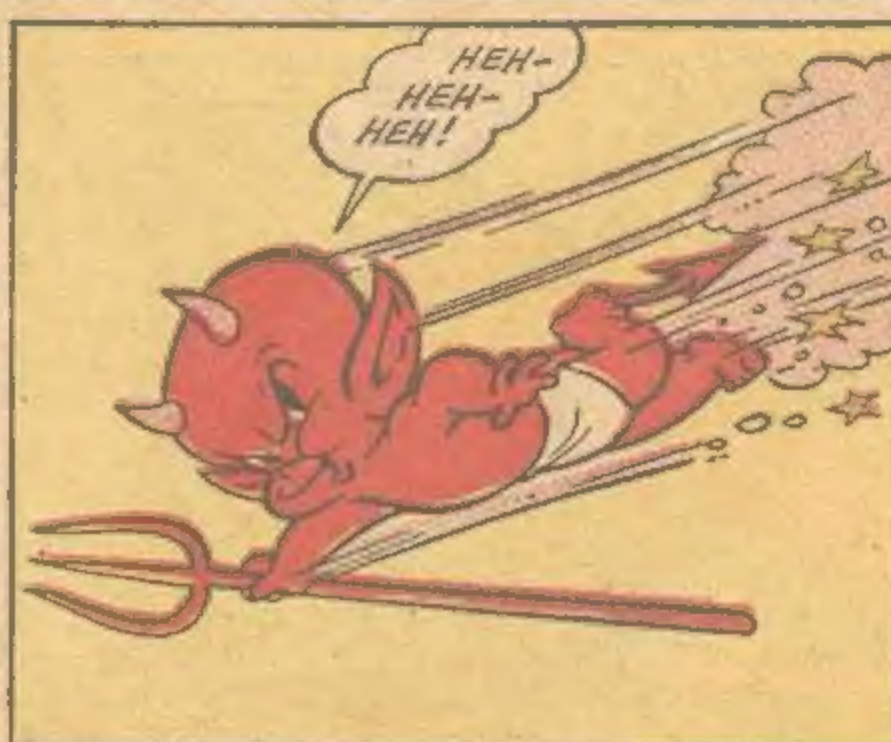
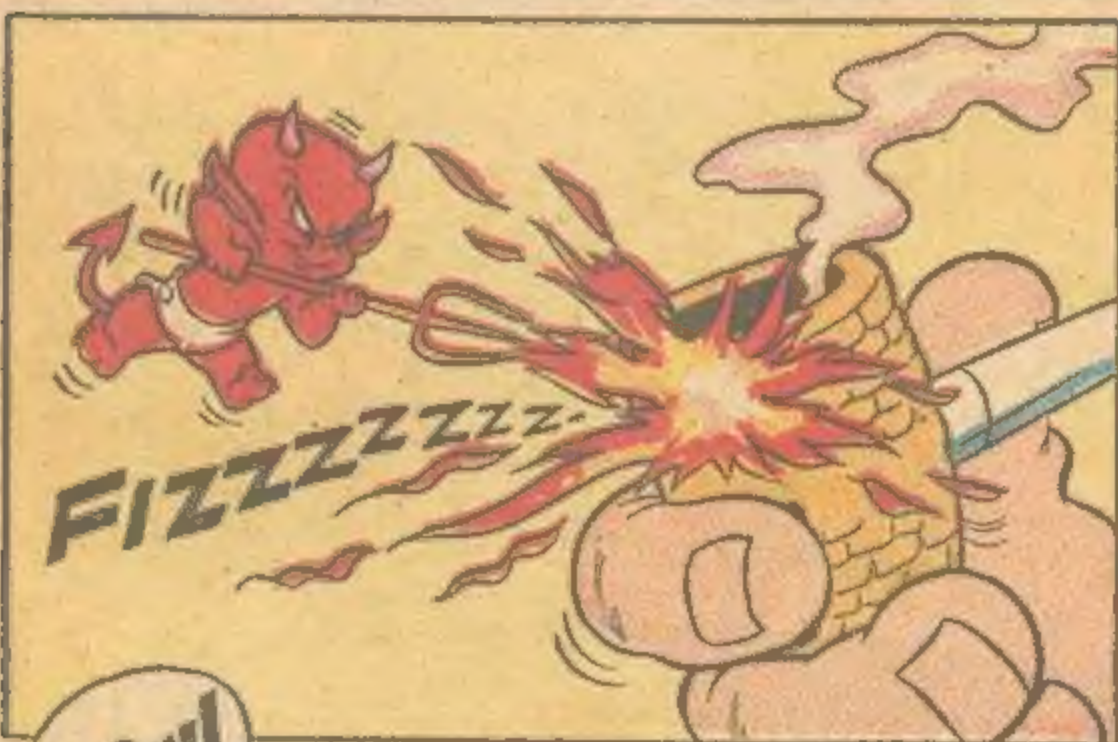
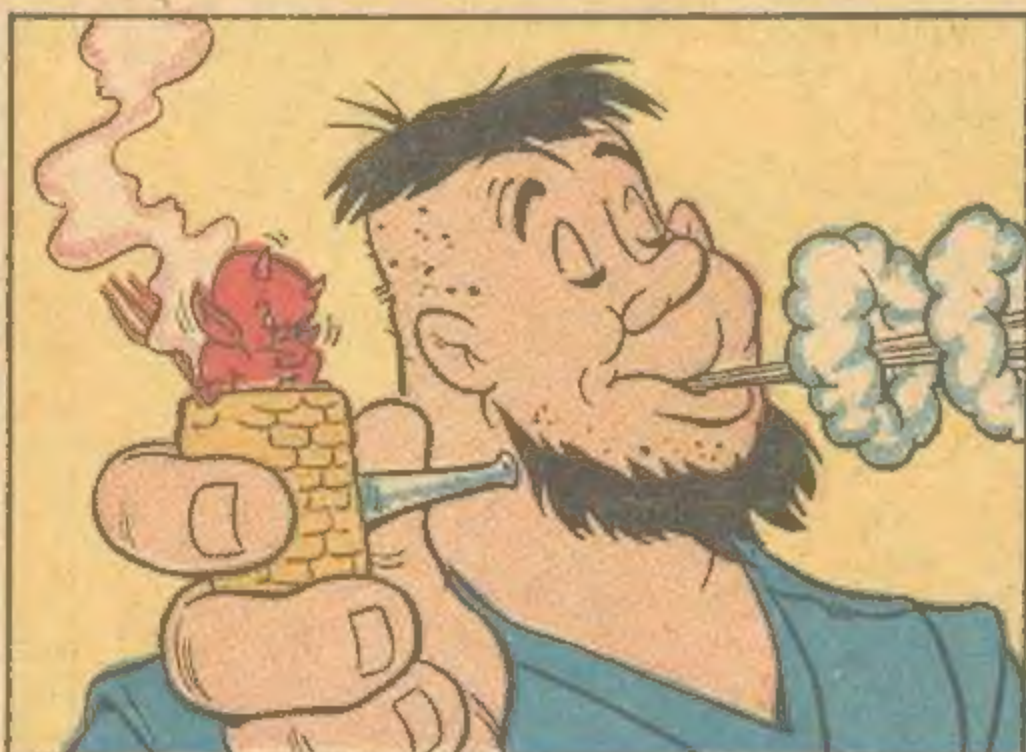
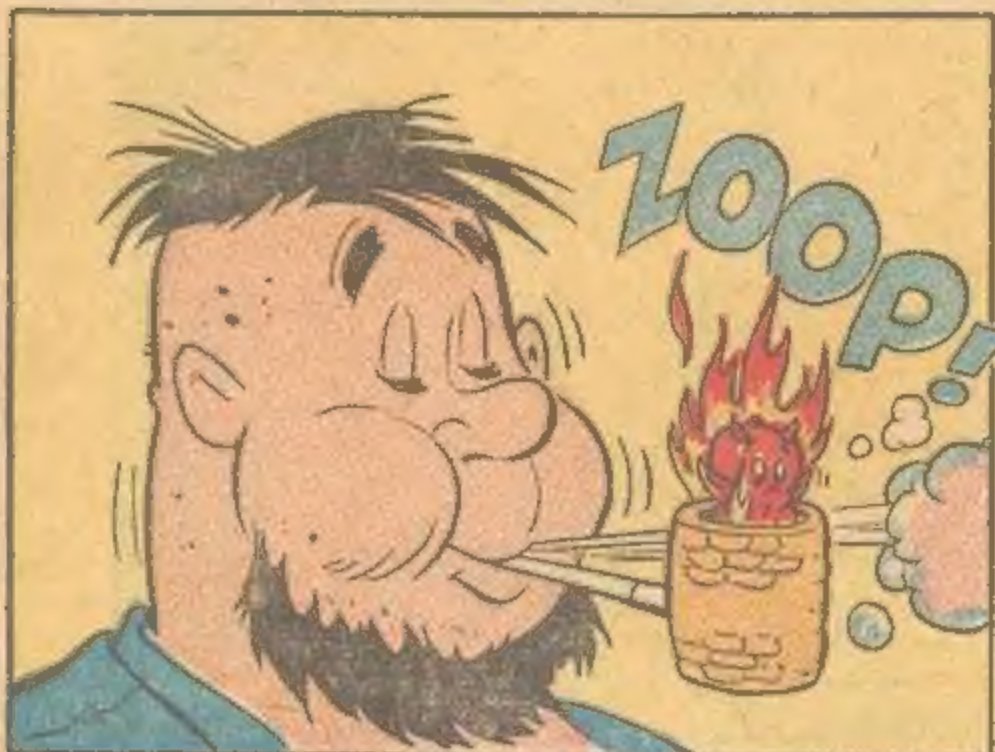
So incredibly beautiful that it is authorized by Pan American Airways and Douglas Aircraft! Try it completely at our risk—**TODAY!**

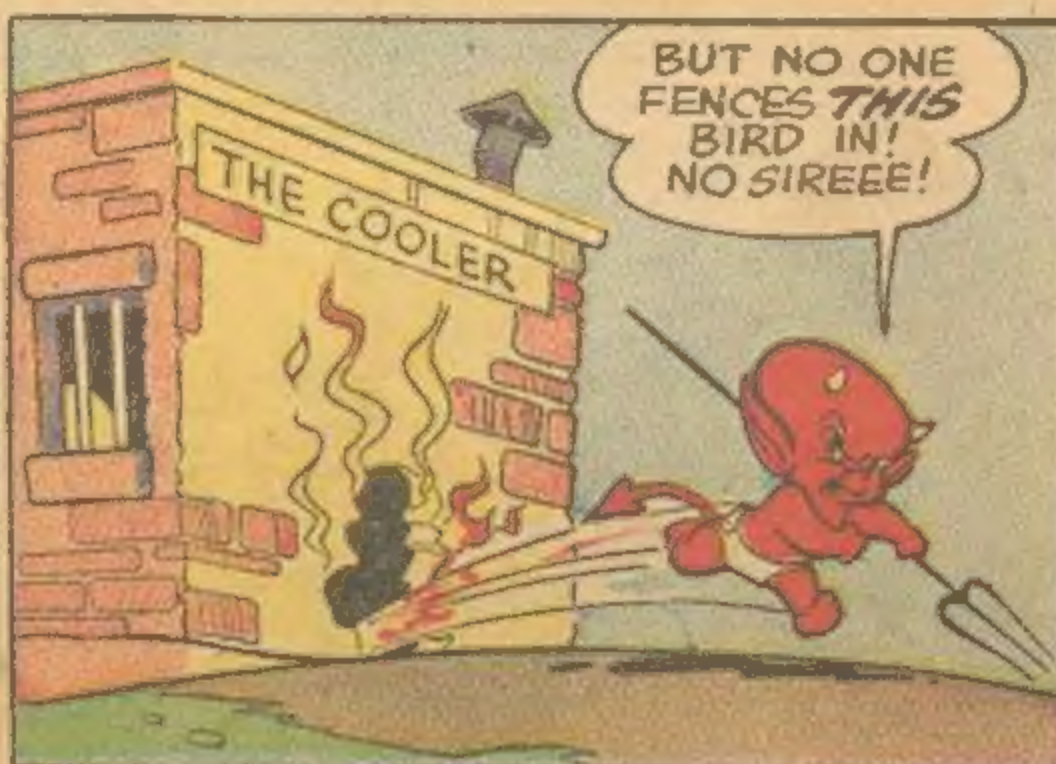
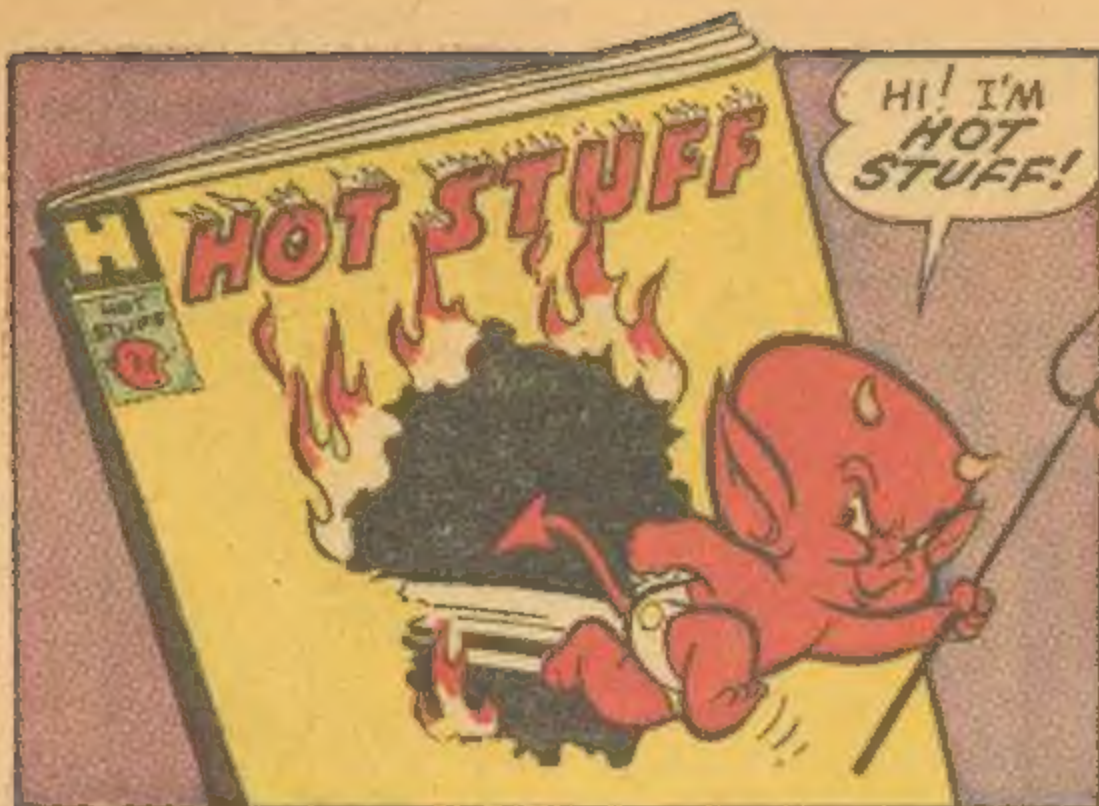
FLYING JET, BOX 72, DEPT J
ZONE 23, NEW YORK 23, N. Y.

Send me your DOUGLAS DC-8 JETLINER all-plastic flying model entirely at your risk!—I am enclosing only \$..... in check, money order or cash for models. I understand that the price of these models during this special introductory offer is only \$1.00 plus 25¢ for postage and handling charges for each model.

I must be delighted with this—OR I MAY SIMPLY RETURN IT TO YOU WITHIN ONE WEEK FOR EVERY CENT OF MY MONEY BACK.

Name.....
Address.....
City..... Zone..... State.....





THE END

HOT STUFF

THE LITTLE DEVIL

IN THE MAGIC FLASHLIGHT!

DRAT! IT'S SO DARK IN HERE I KEEP FALLING OVER THINGS WHENEVER I GO TO LIGHT THE CANDLE SO I CAN KEEP FROM FALLING OVER THINGS IN THE DARK!



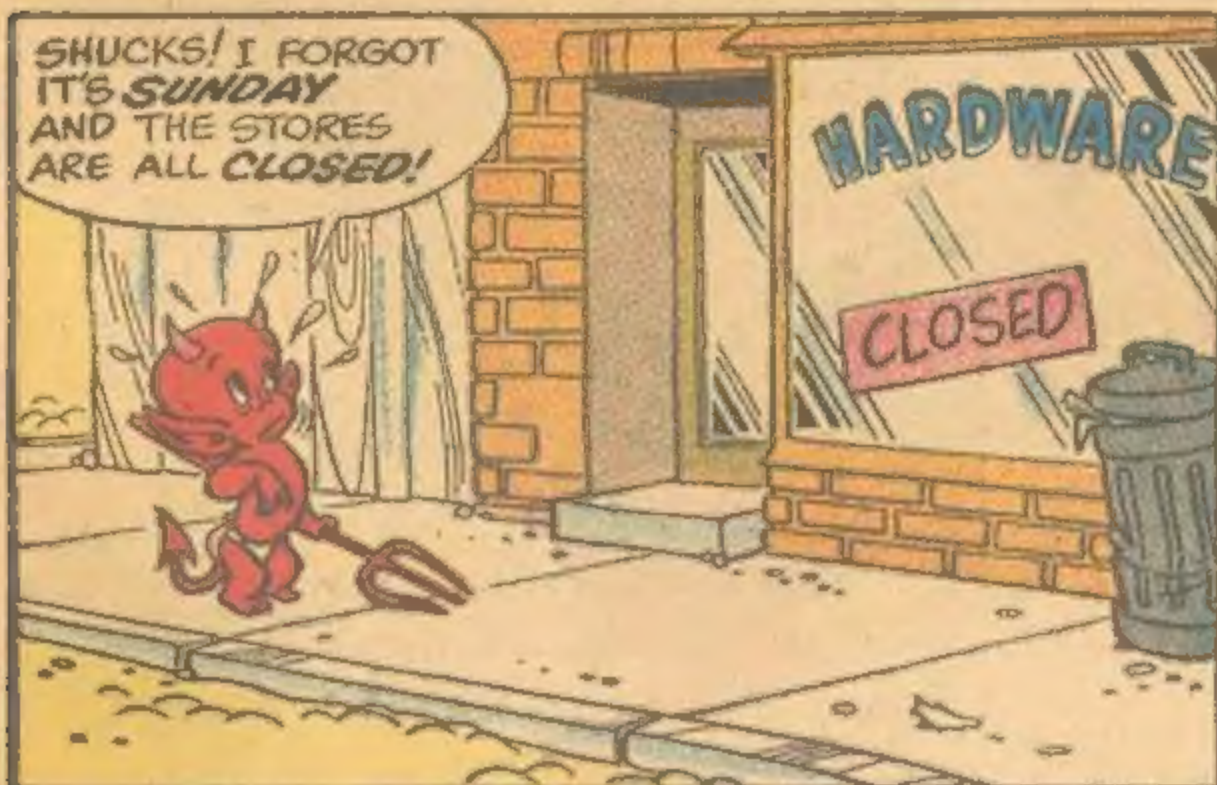
WHAT I NEED IS A FLASHLIGHT!



I'M GOING TO TOWN RIGHT NOW AND GET ME ONE!

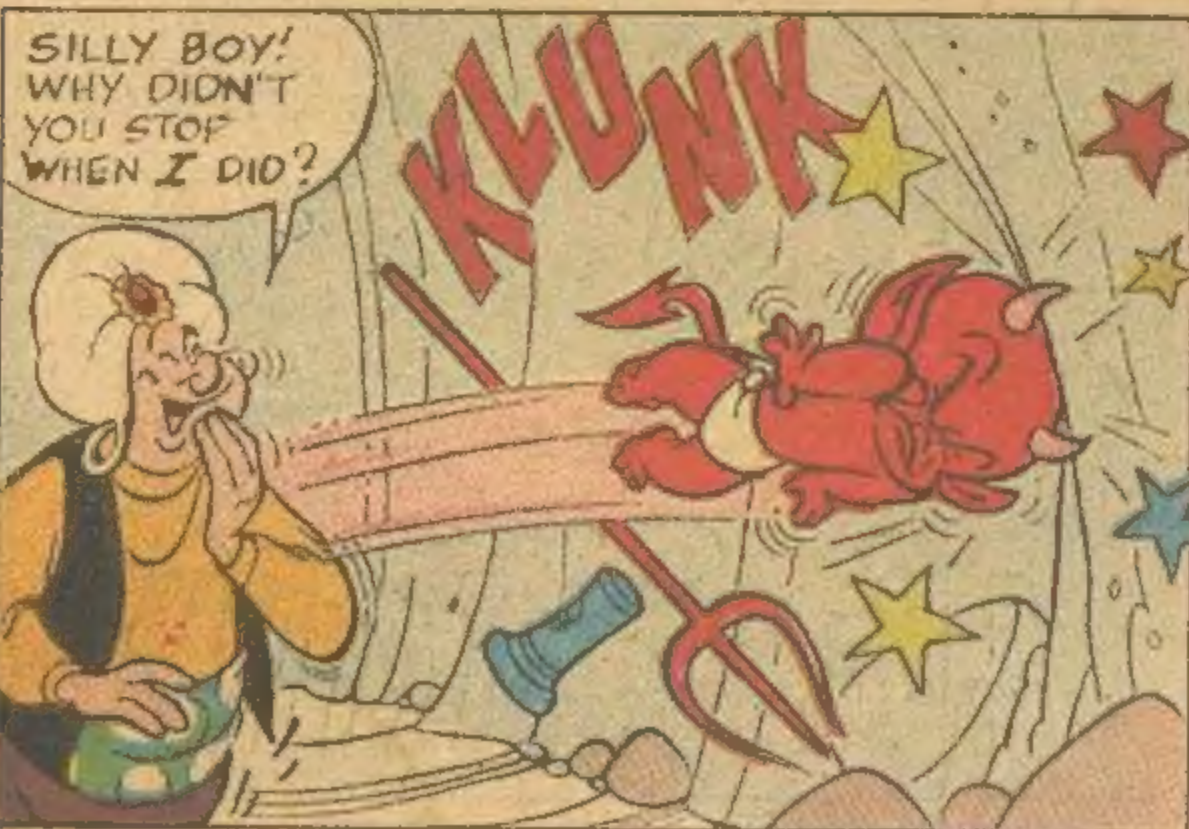


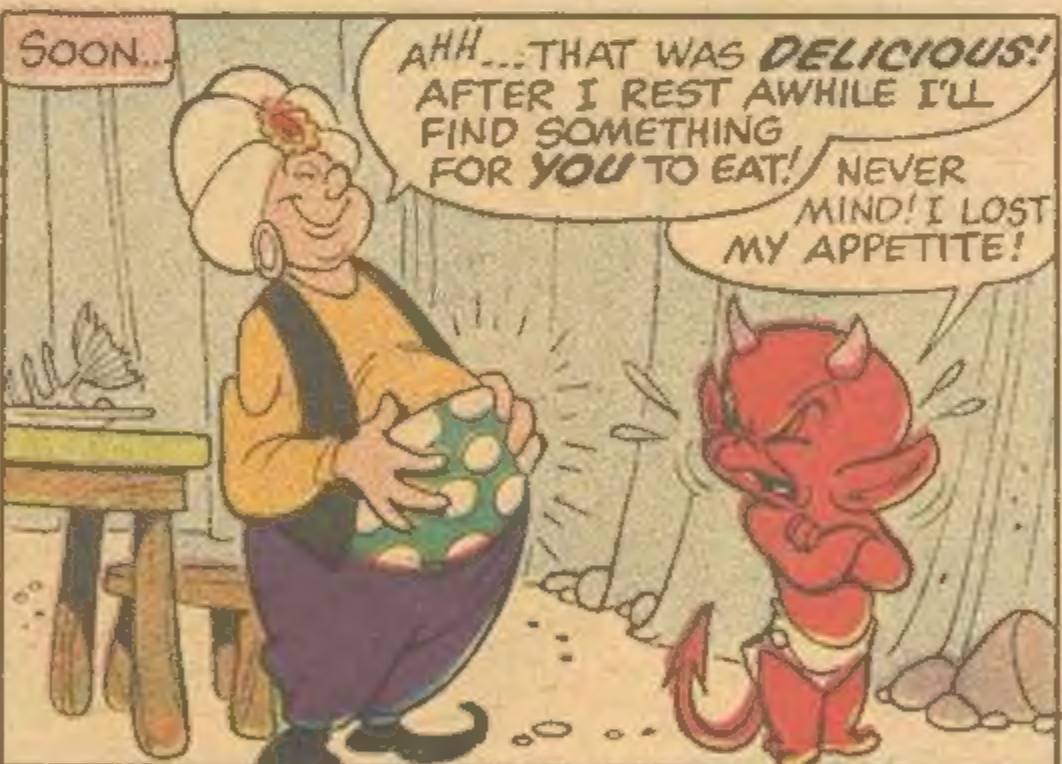
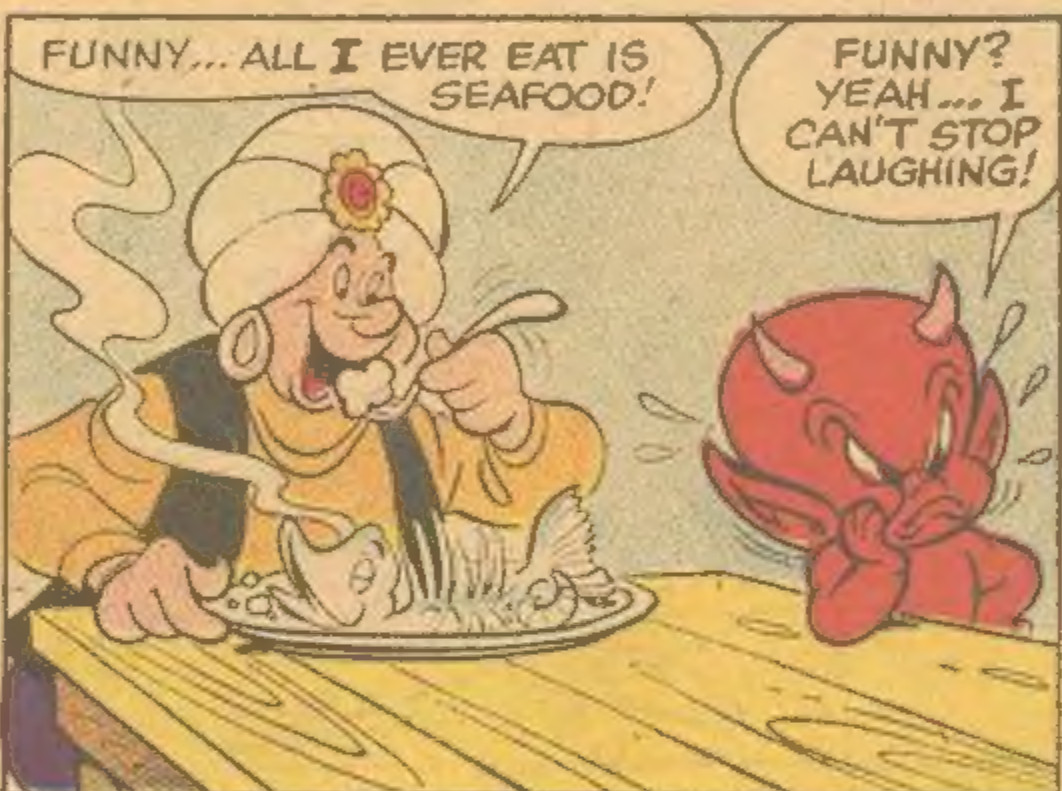
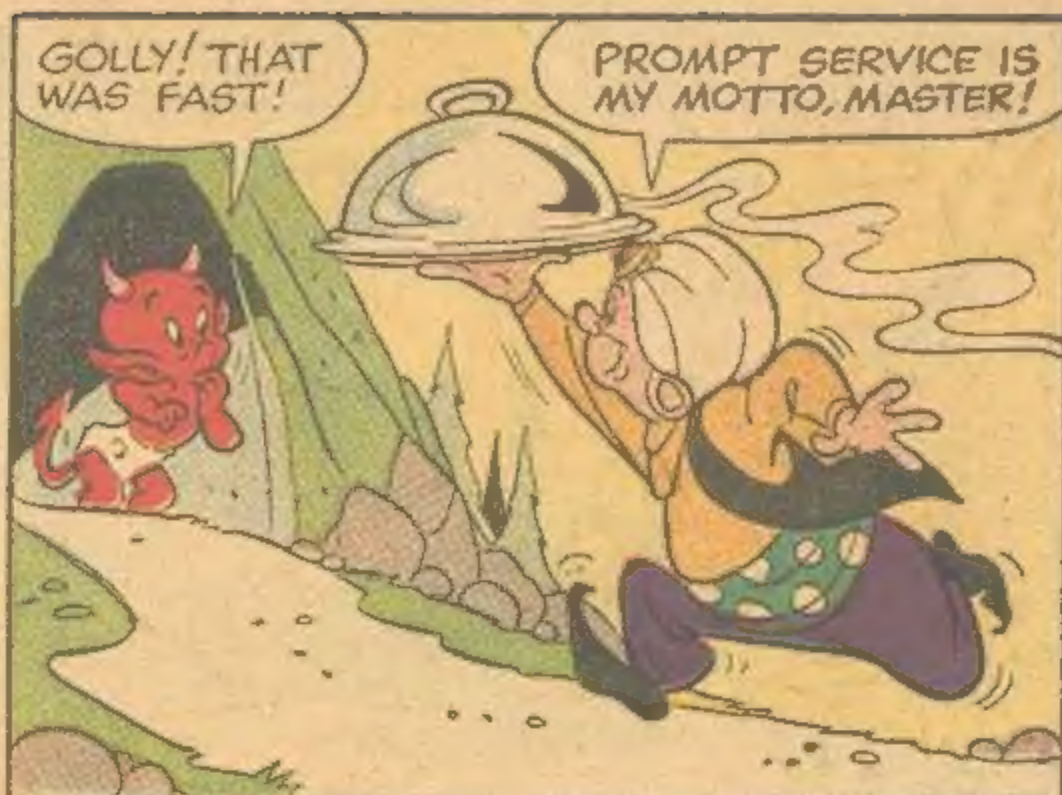
SHUCKS! I FORGOT IT'S SUNDAY AND THE STORES ARE ALL CLOSED!

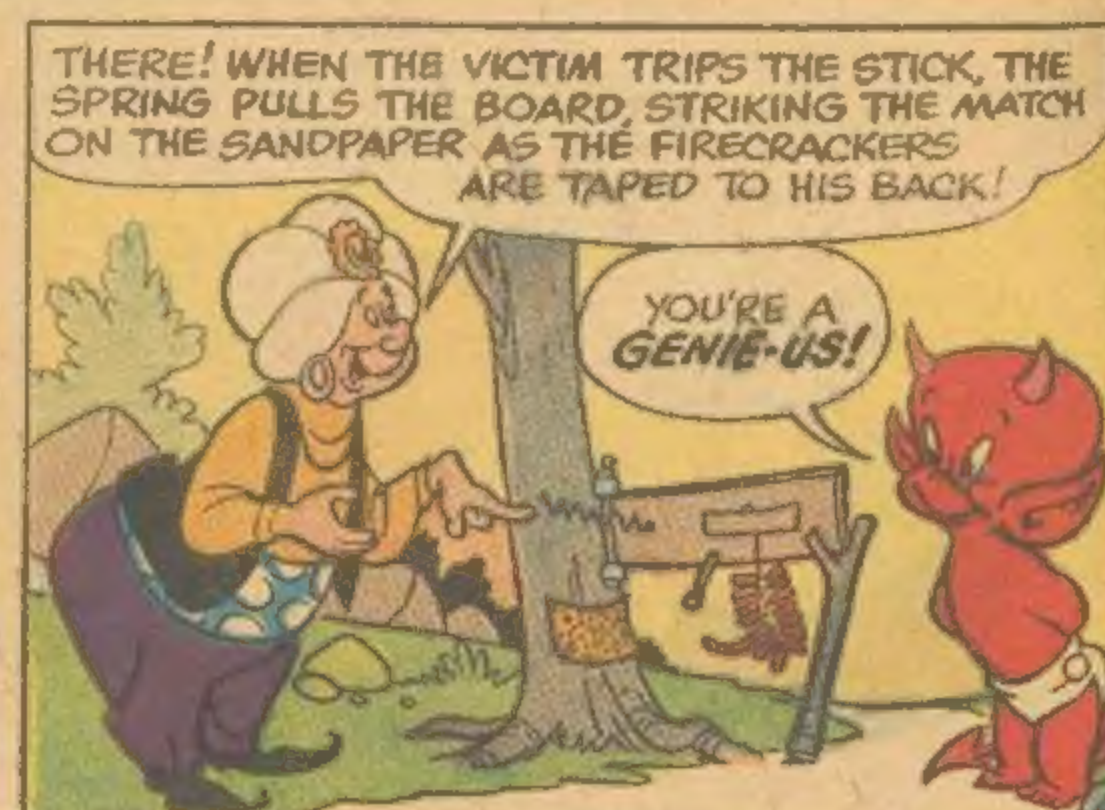
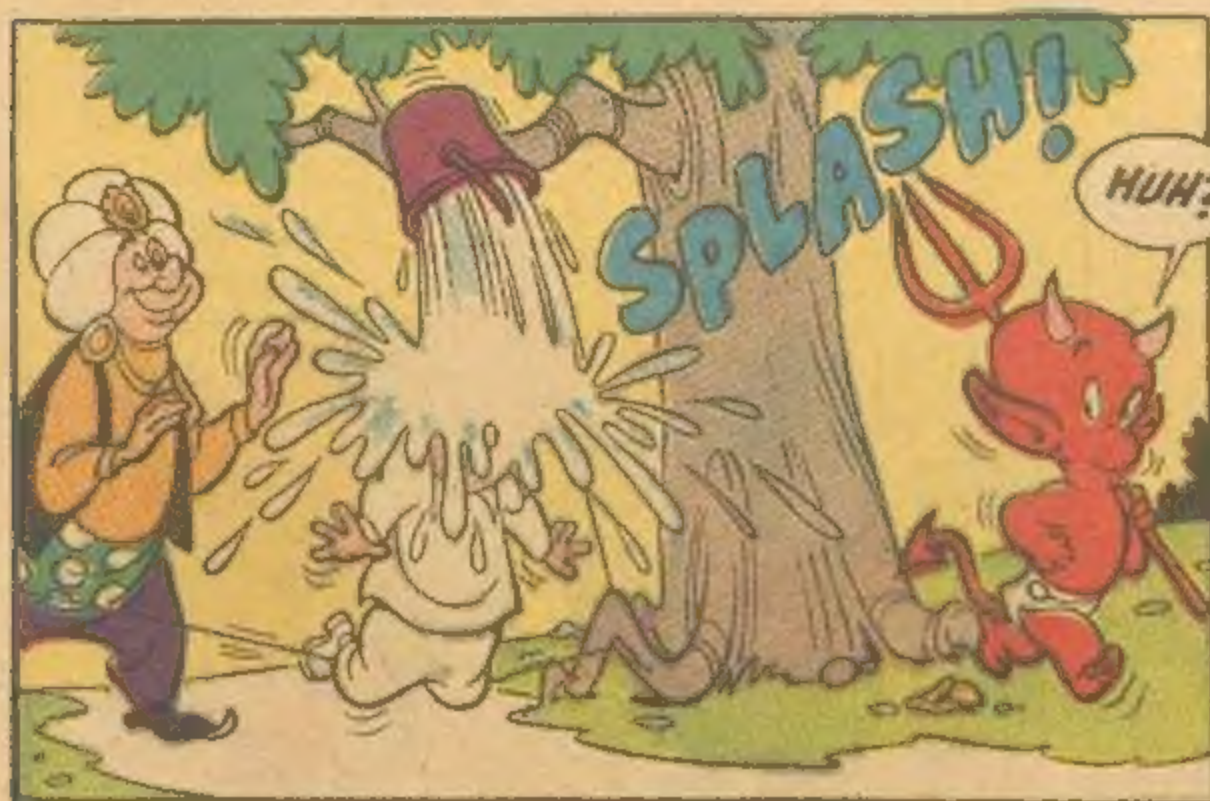
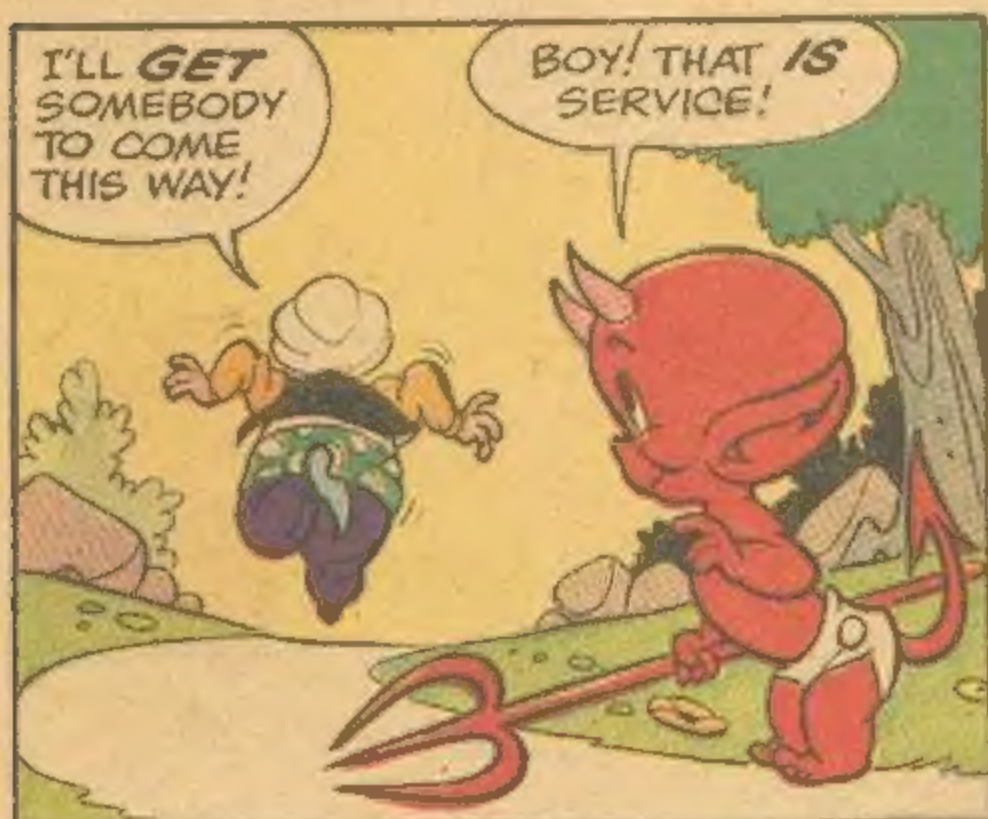


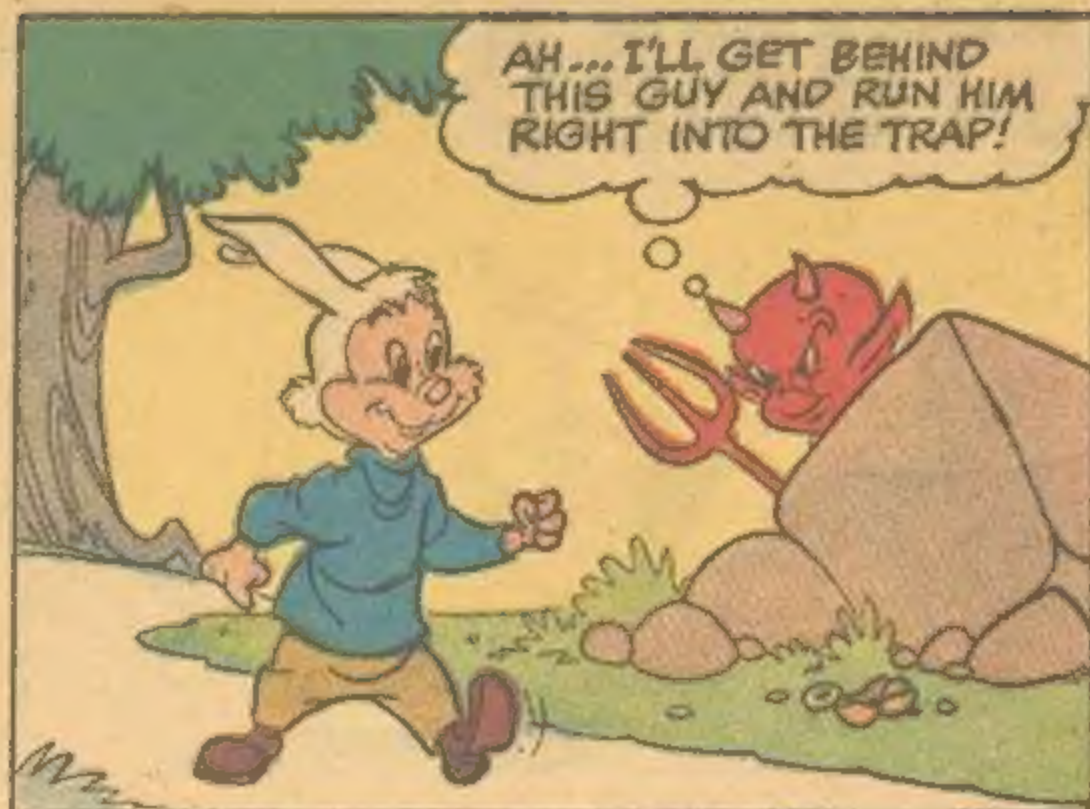
MAYBE I CAN FIND SOMETHING IN THIS GARBAGE CAN! HEY...WHAT'S THIS?

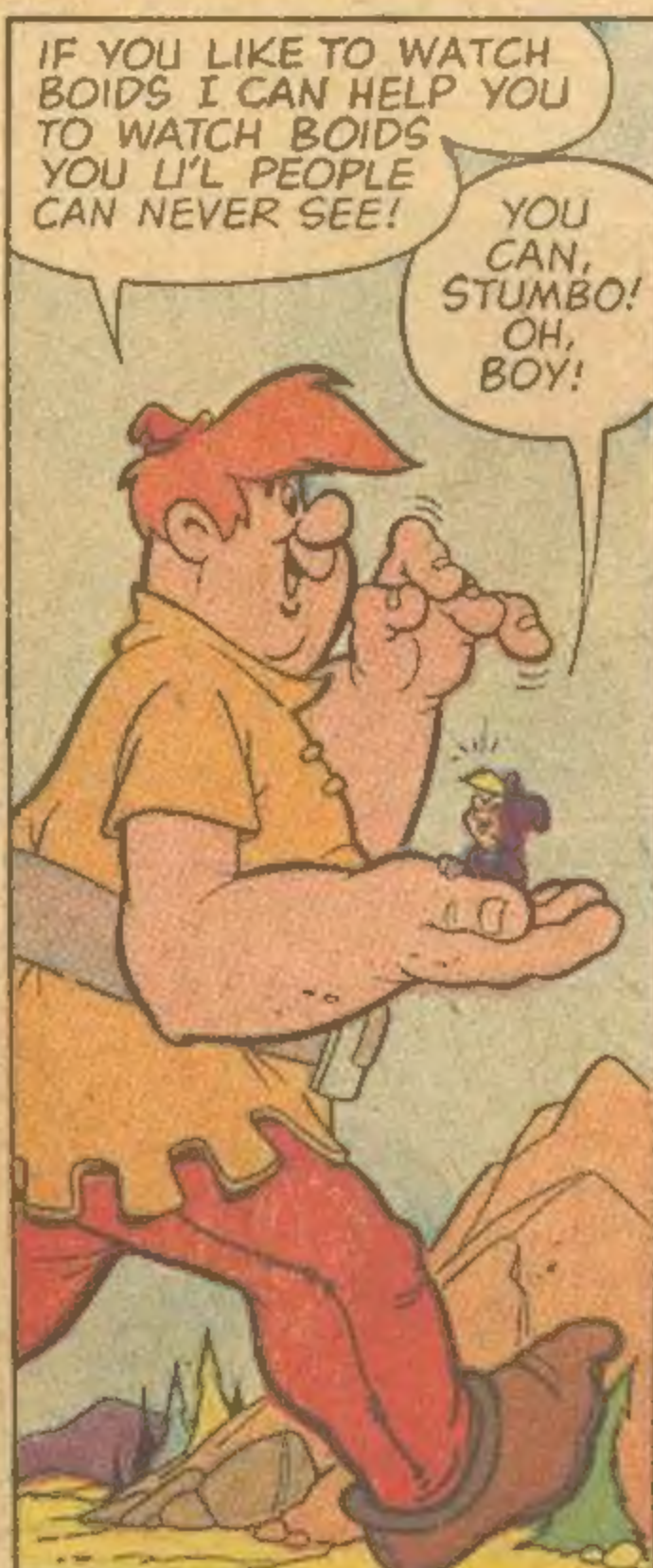
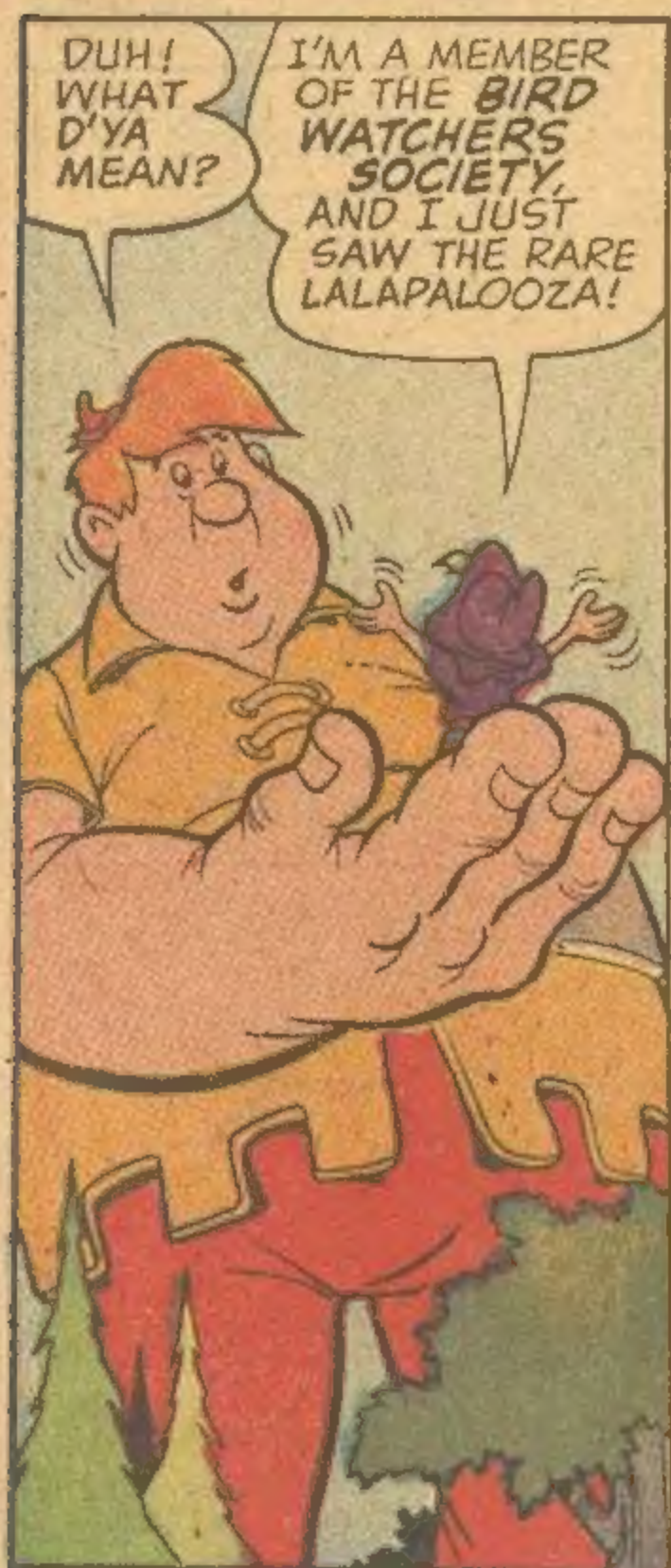
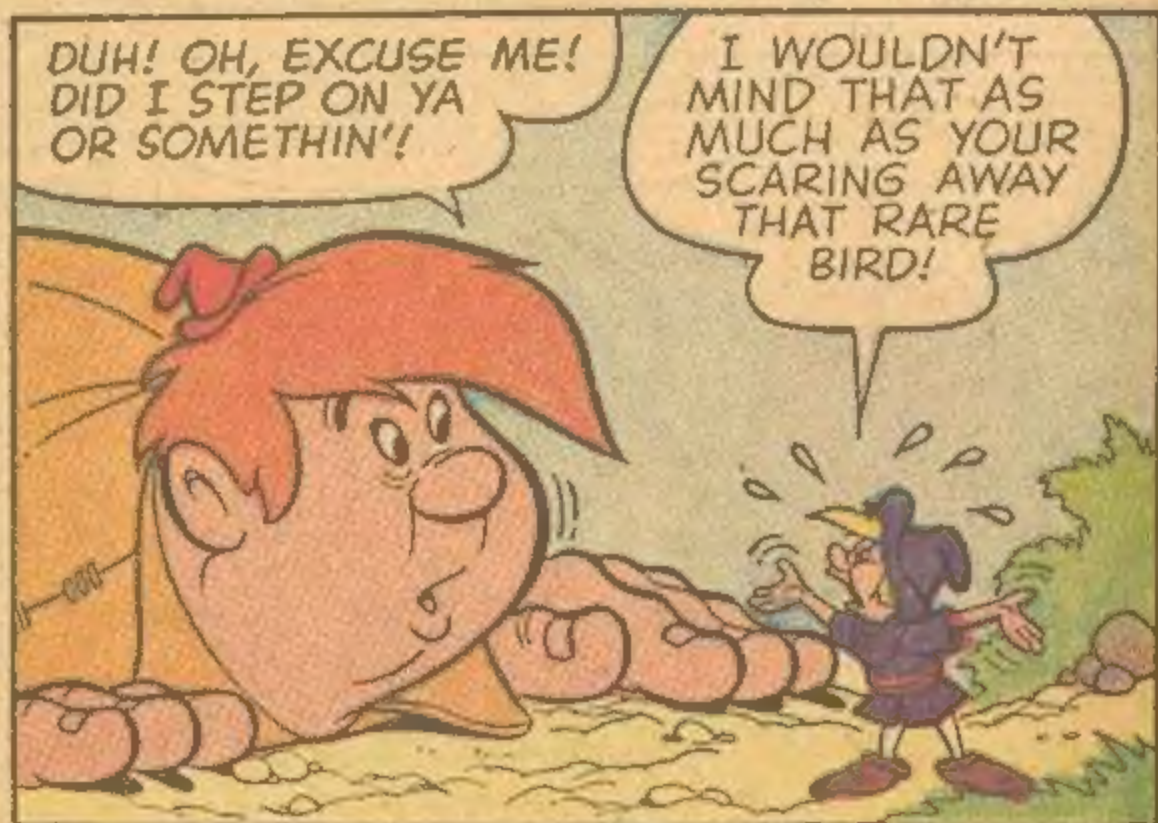












THE TRUSTY TRIDENT

WITH ALL MY HAY
TO STACK, I WOULD
HAVE TO **BREAK**
MY PITCH-FORK!

WELL, WELL! SPEAK
OF THE DEVIL!
WHAT
LUCK!

TEE HEE! THIS IS A **BETTER**
PITCH-FORK THAN MINE
ANY TIME! BOY O BOY!
SOLID IRON, TOO!

I'M NOT A PITCH-FORK,
I'M A **TRIDENT**, SEE!
AND I DON'T
BELONG TO YOU,
SO PUT ME
DOWN!

TRIDENT! PITCH-FORK...
IT'S ALL THE SAME TO ME
WHEN IT COMES TO
PITCHING HAY!

SO! A
FATHEAD
FARMER,
HUH?

A CHARACTER LIKE
THIS MAKES ME
BURN!

YEOW!

HAY, HAY! THAT'S
ONE STACK HE
WON'T HAVE TO
WORRY ABOUT!

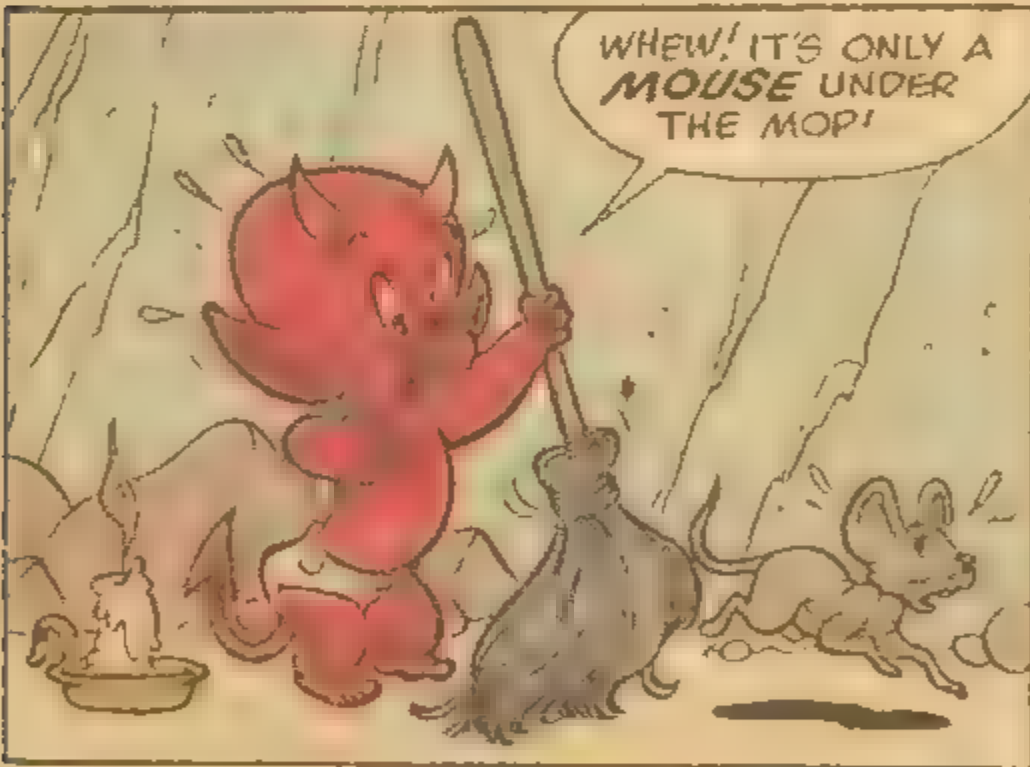
THAT'S STRANGE!
I WONDER WHY MY
TRUSTY TRIDENT IS
SO HOT... ALL BY
ITSELF, TOO?

NOT STUFFY IN RETURN OF THE BLOB

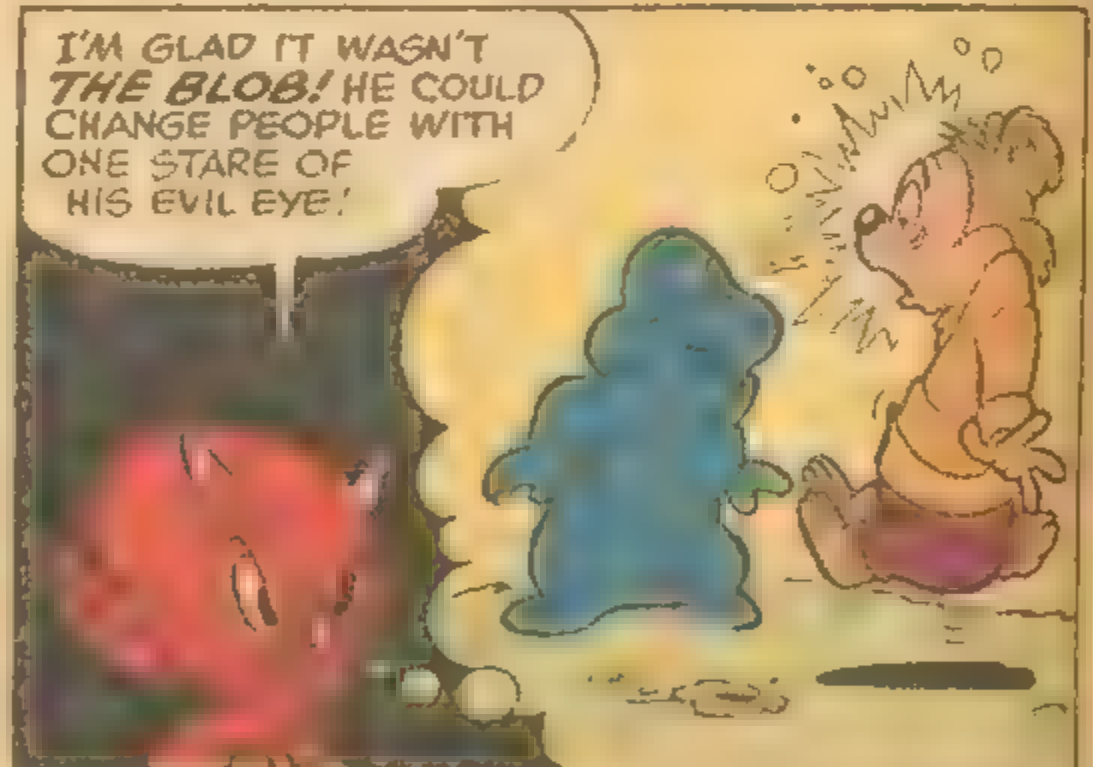
YIPE! IT'S THE BLOB WITH HIS EVIL EYE! I BOOTED YOU DOWN THAT WELL! HOW DID YOU GET OUT AGAIN?



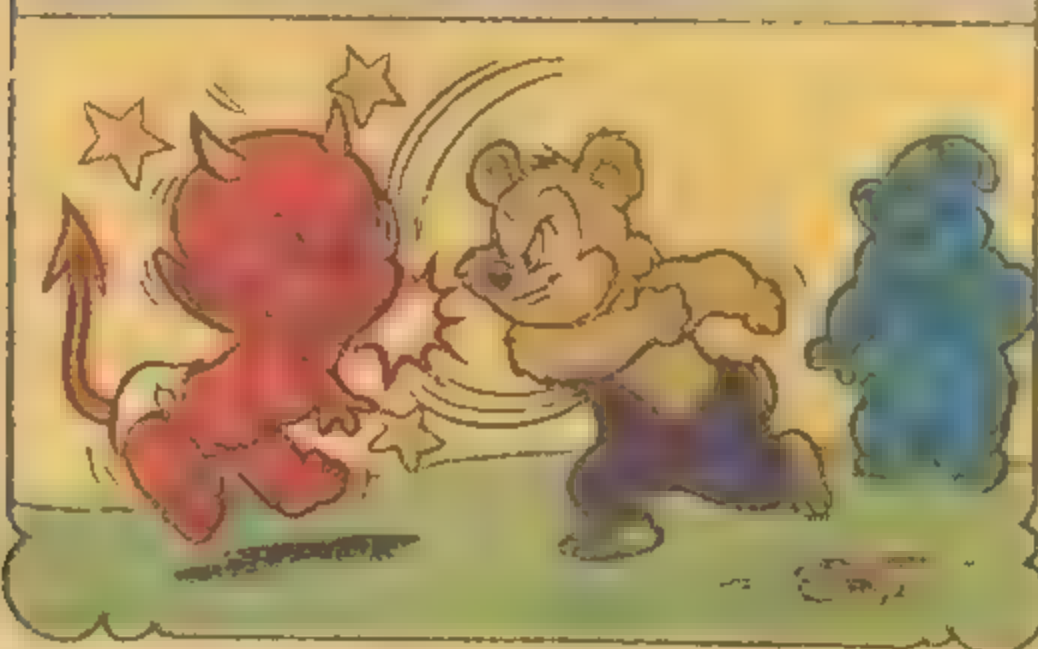
WHEW! IT'S ONLY A MOUSE UNDER THE MOP!



I'M GLAD IT WASN'T THE BLOB! HE COULD CHANGE PEOPLE WITH ONE STARE OF HIS EVIL EYE!

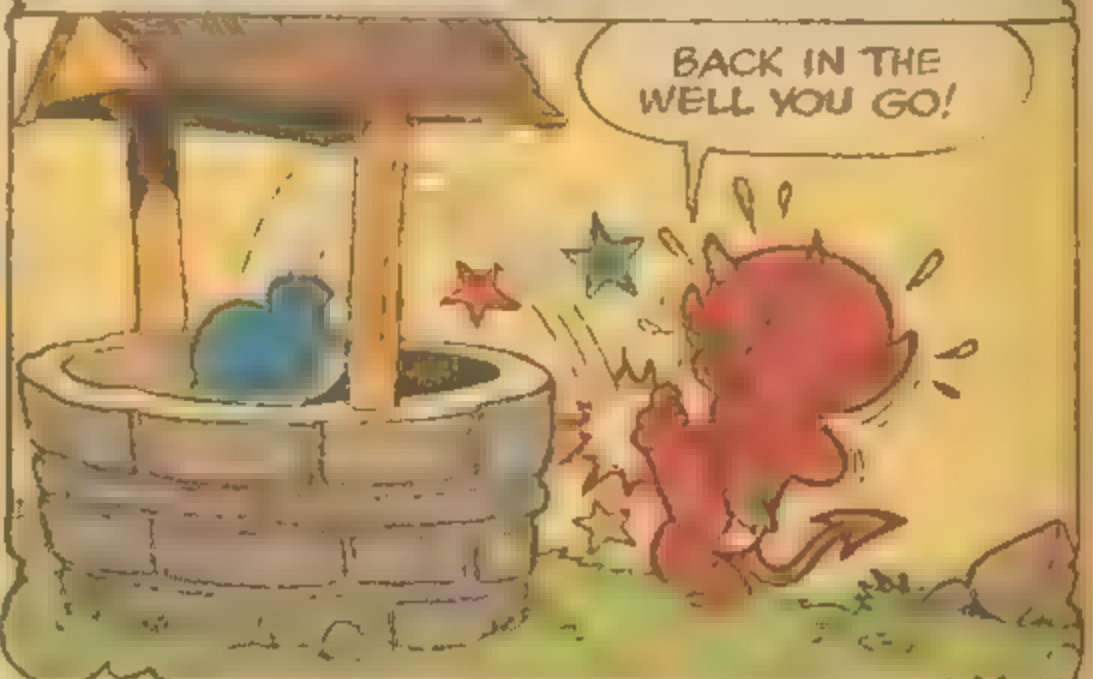


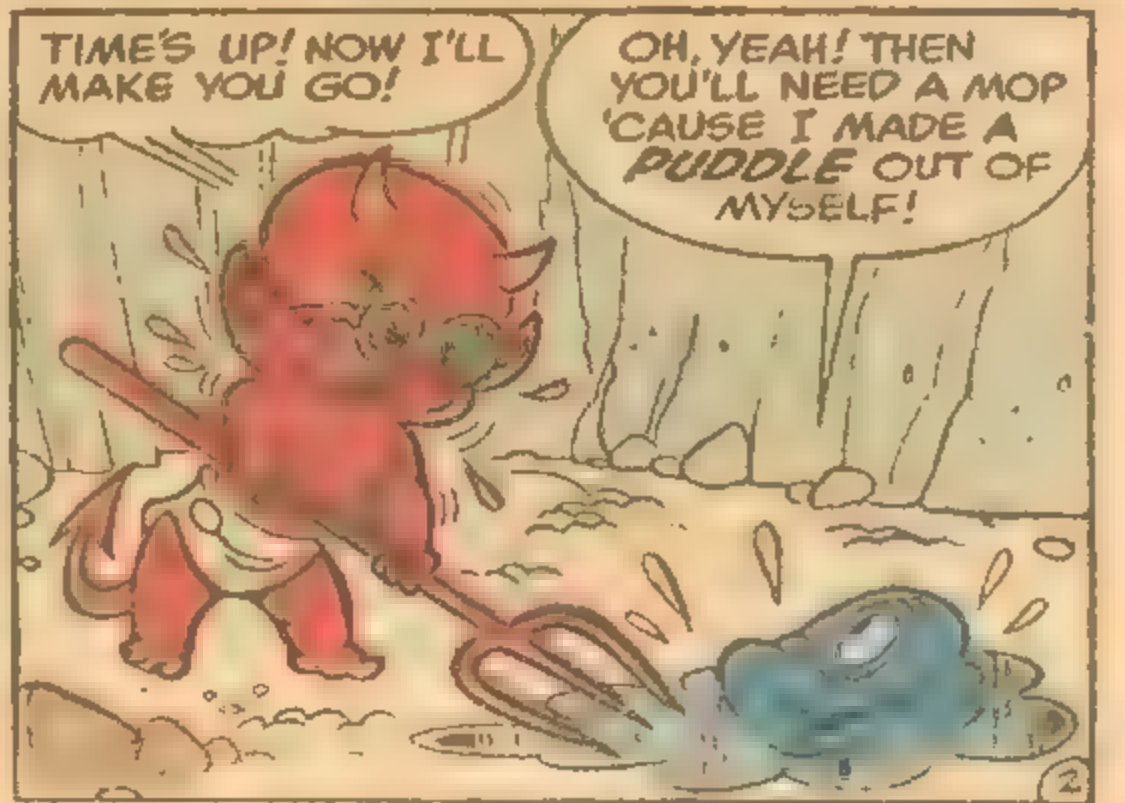
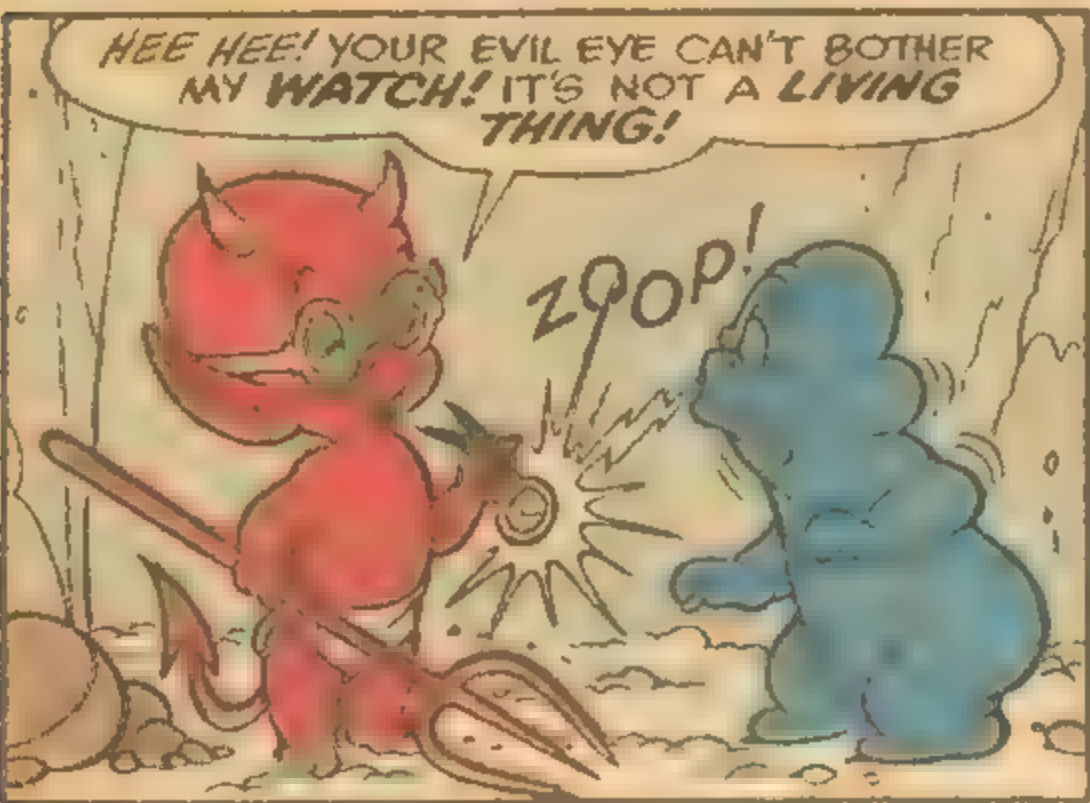
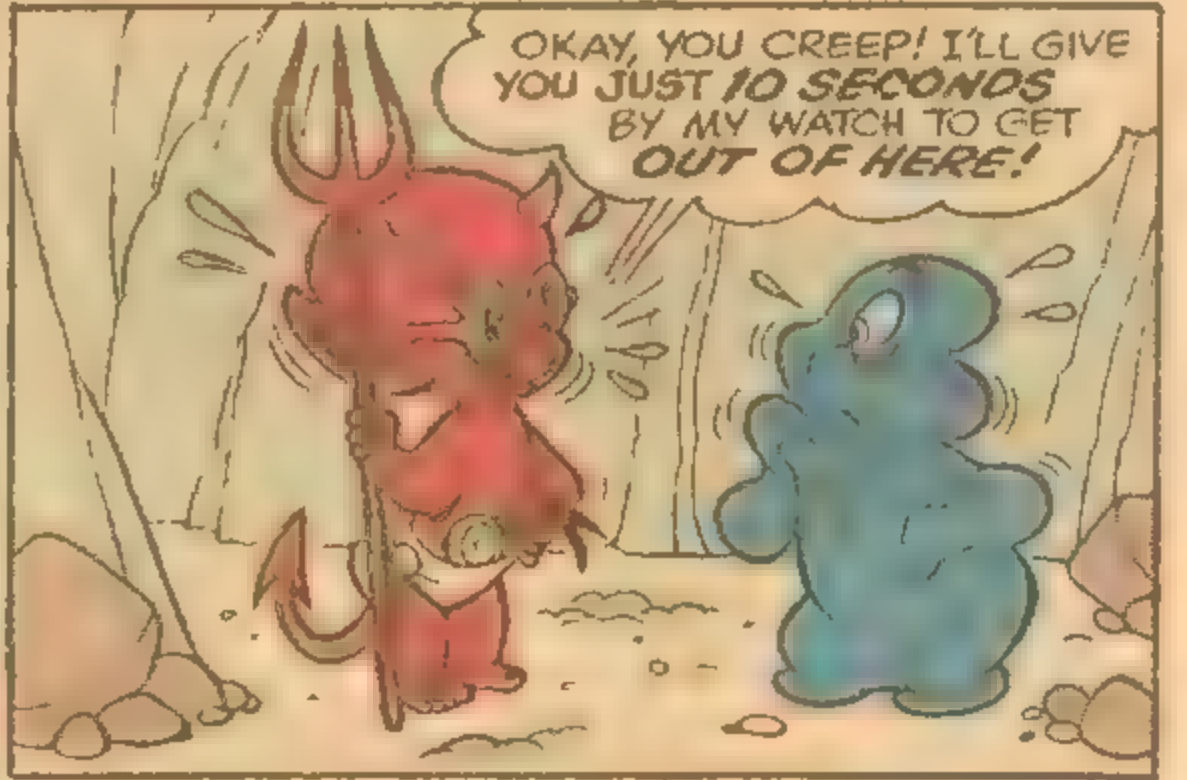
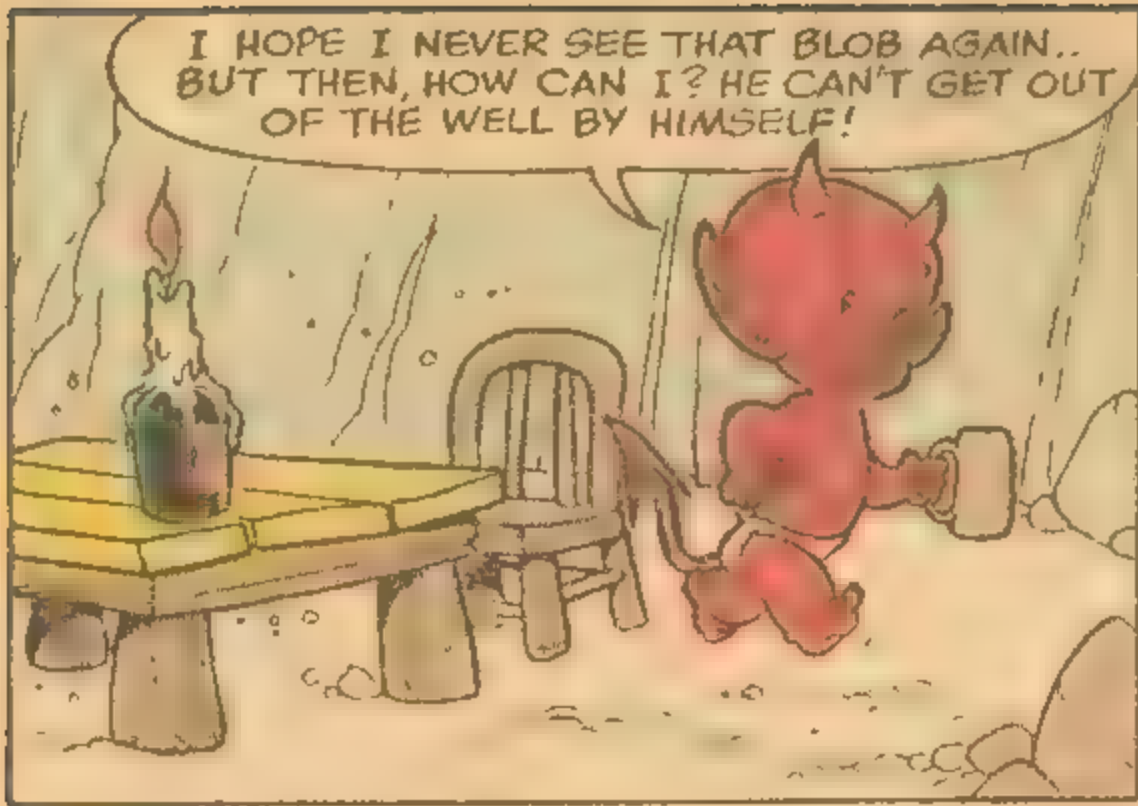
I REMEMBER WHEN HE GAVE THE EVIL EYE TO A TIMID GUY WHO WAS AFRAID OF ME! BOY... HE SURE CHANGED!

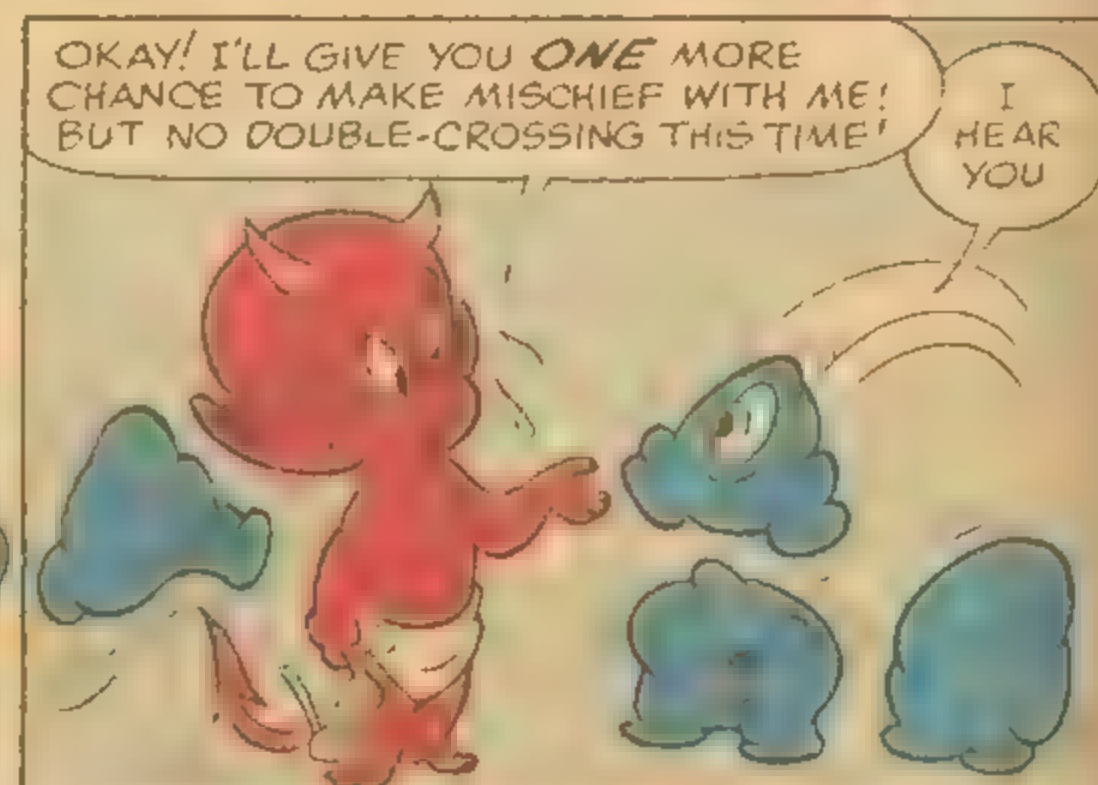
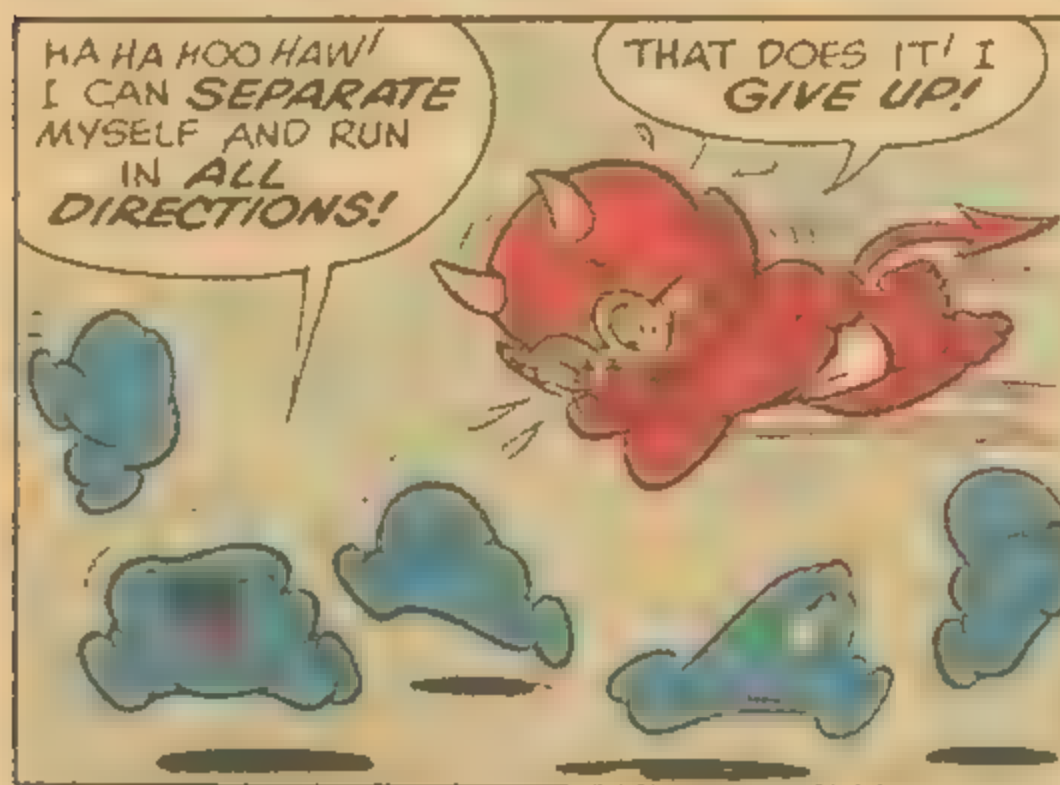
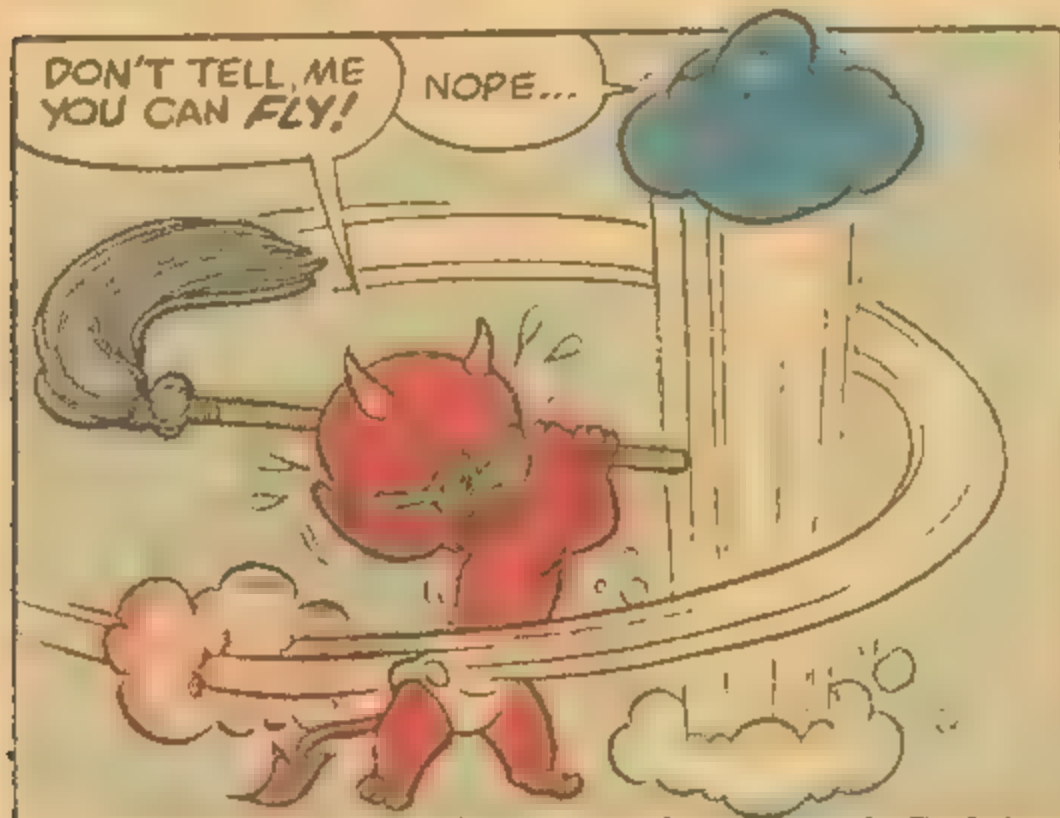
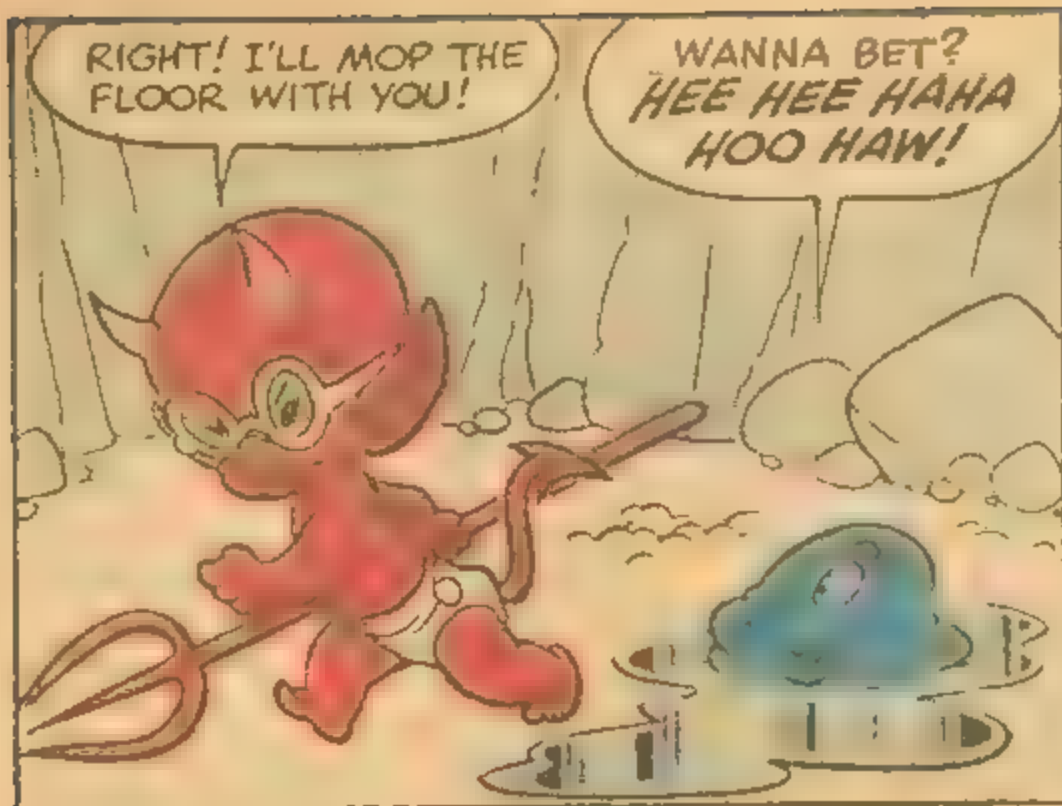


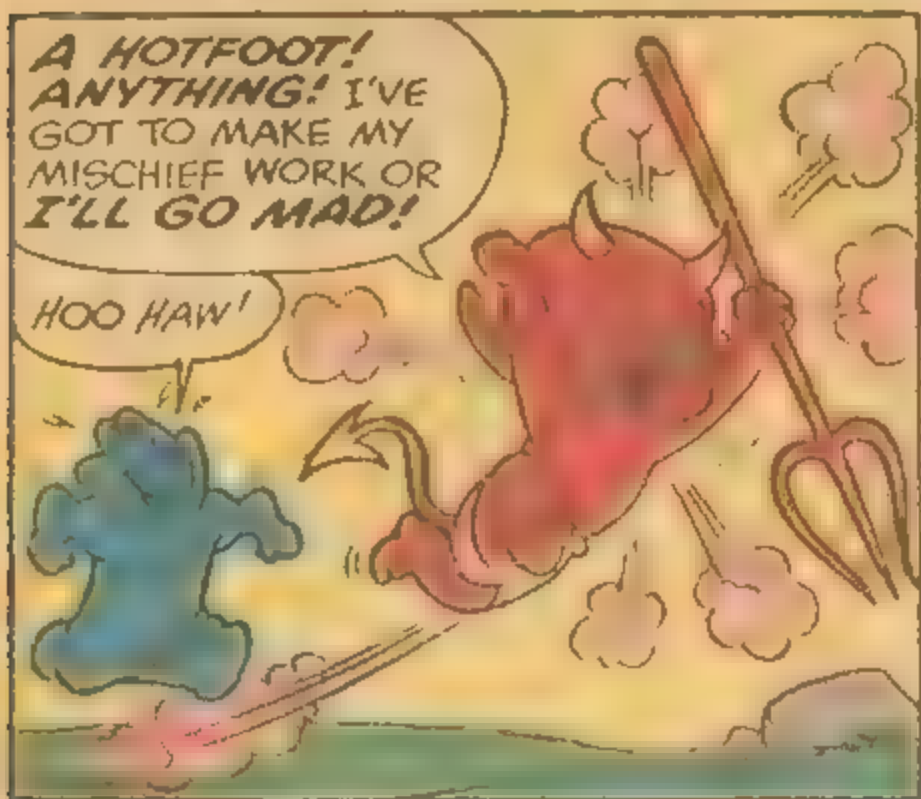
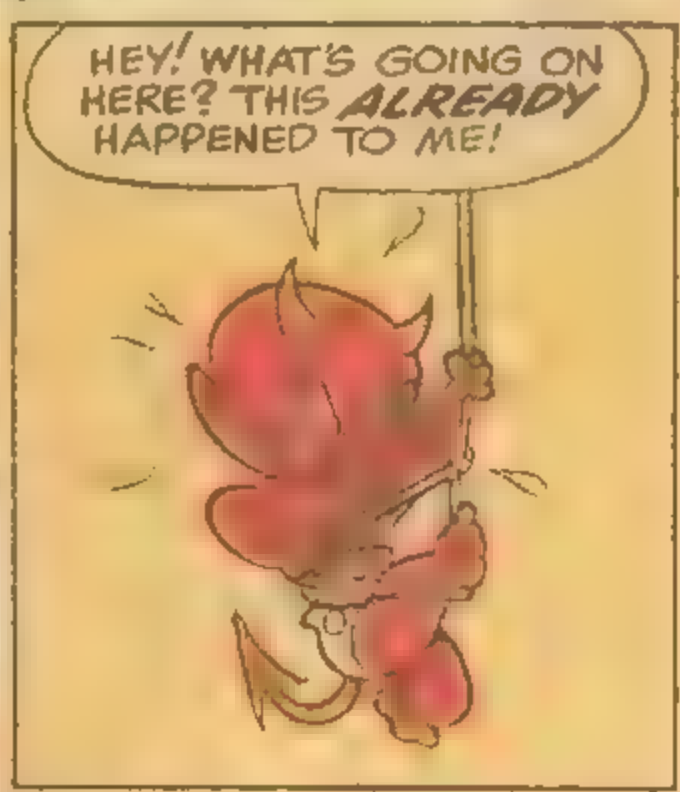
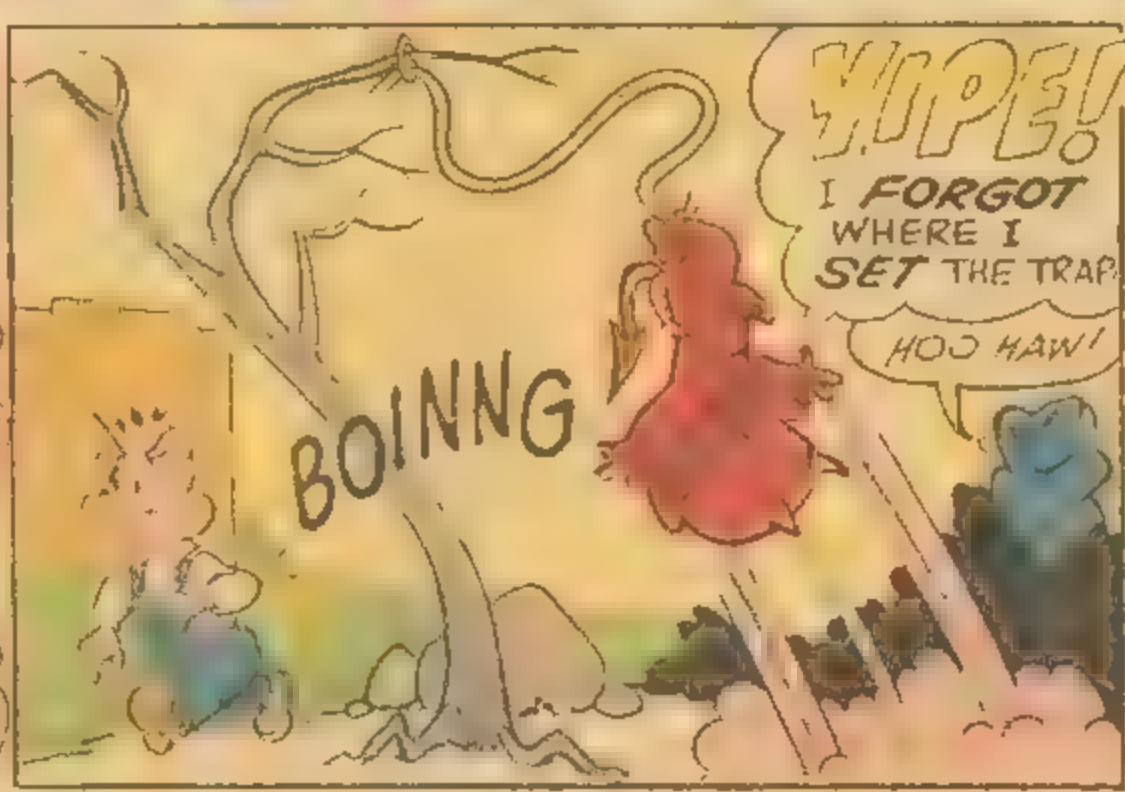
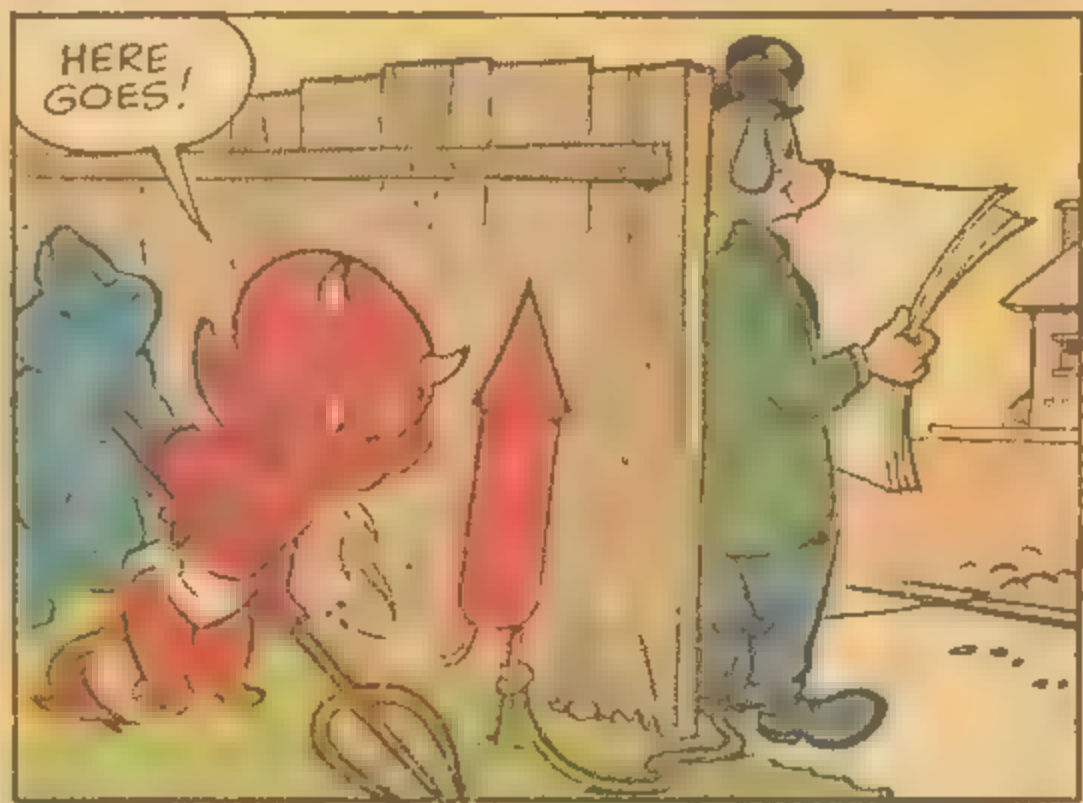
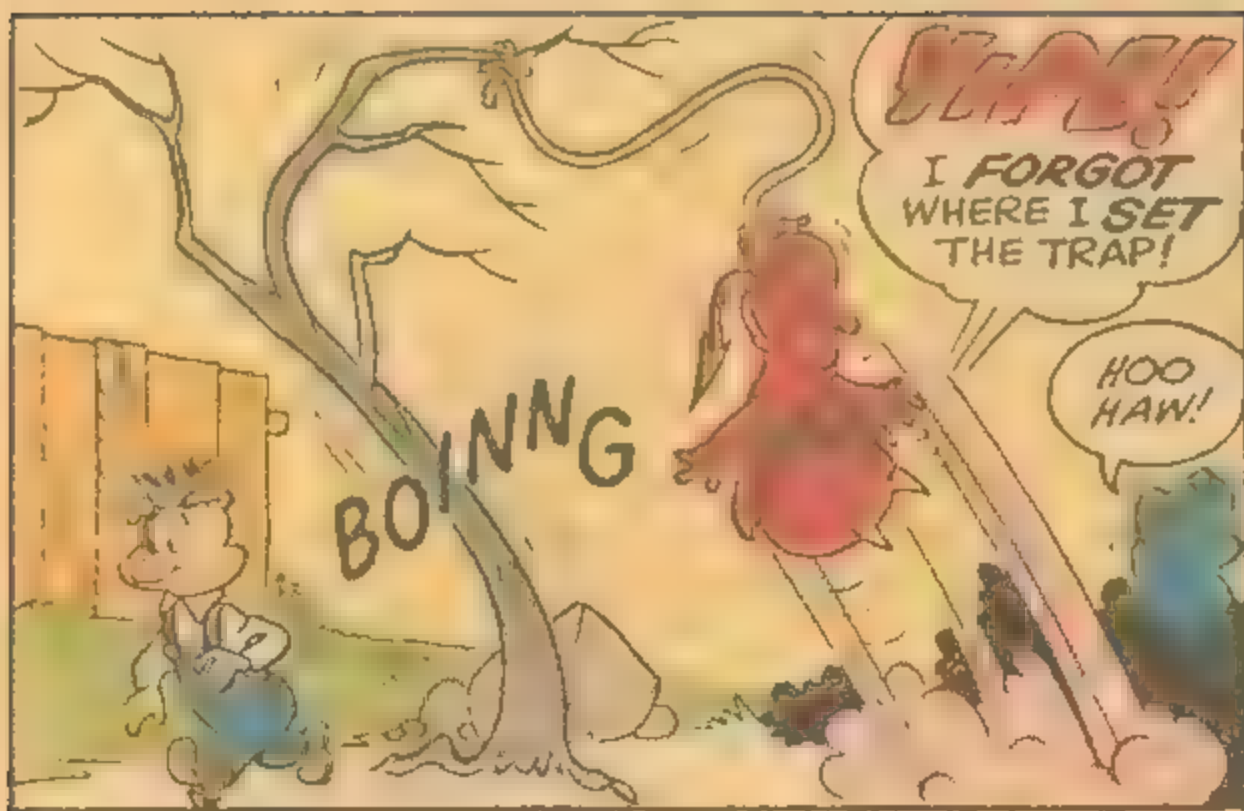
I'M SURE GLAD I BOOTED HIM DOWN THE WELL HE CAME FROM.

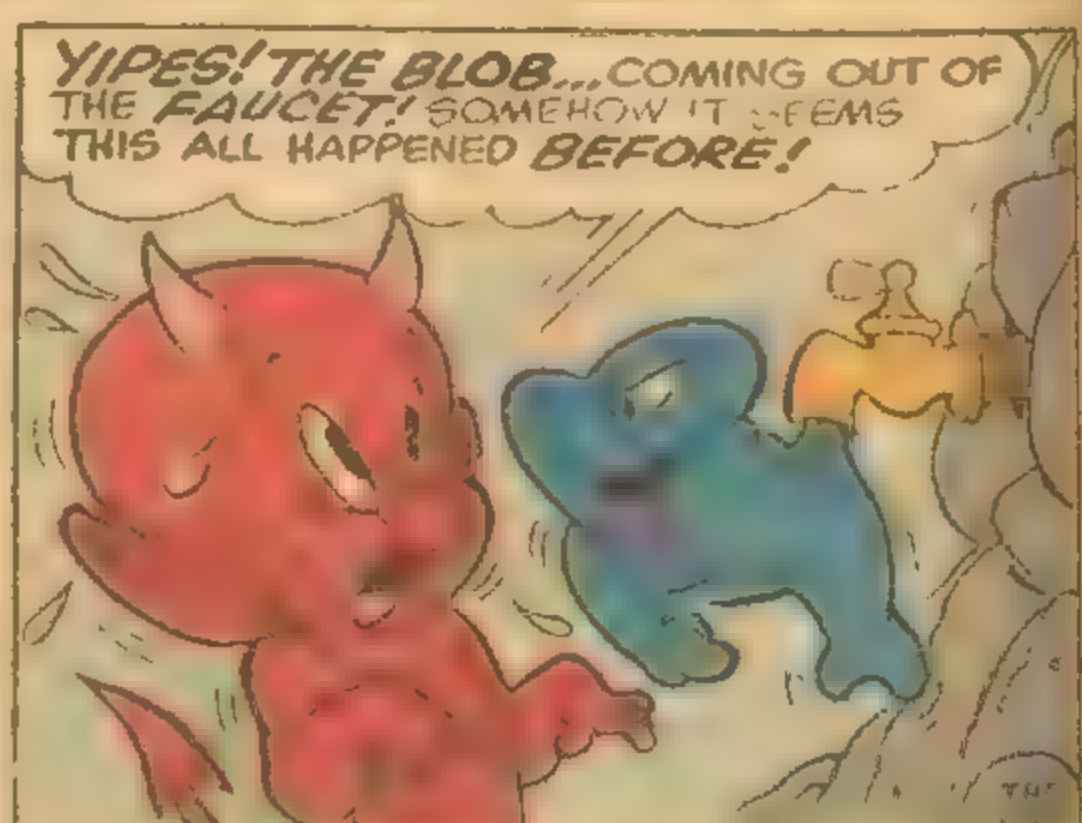
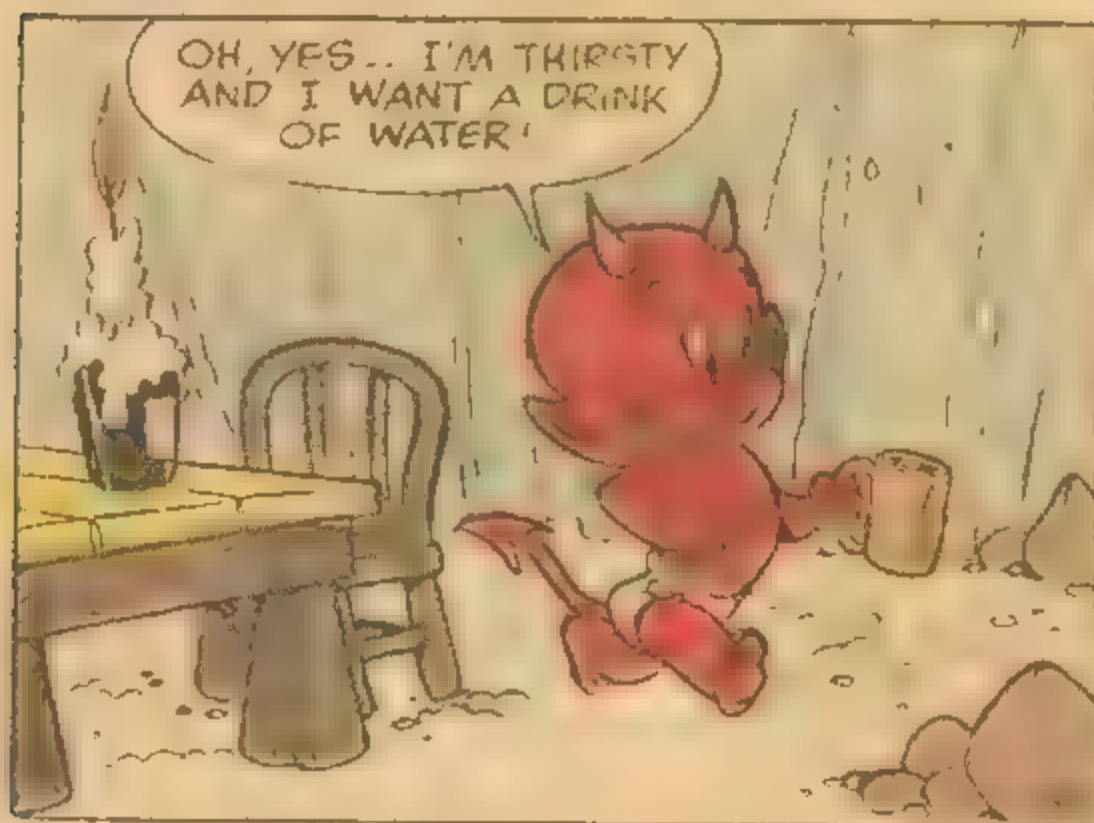
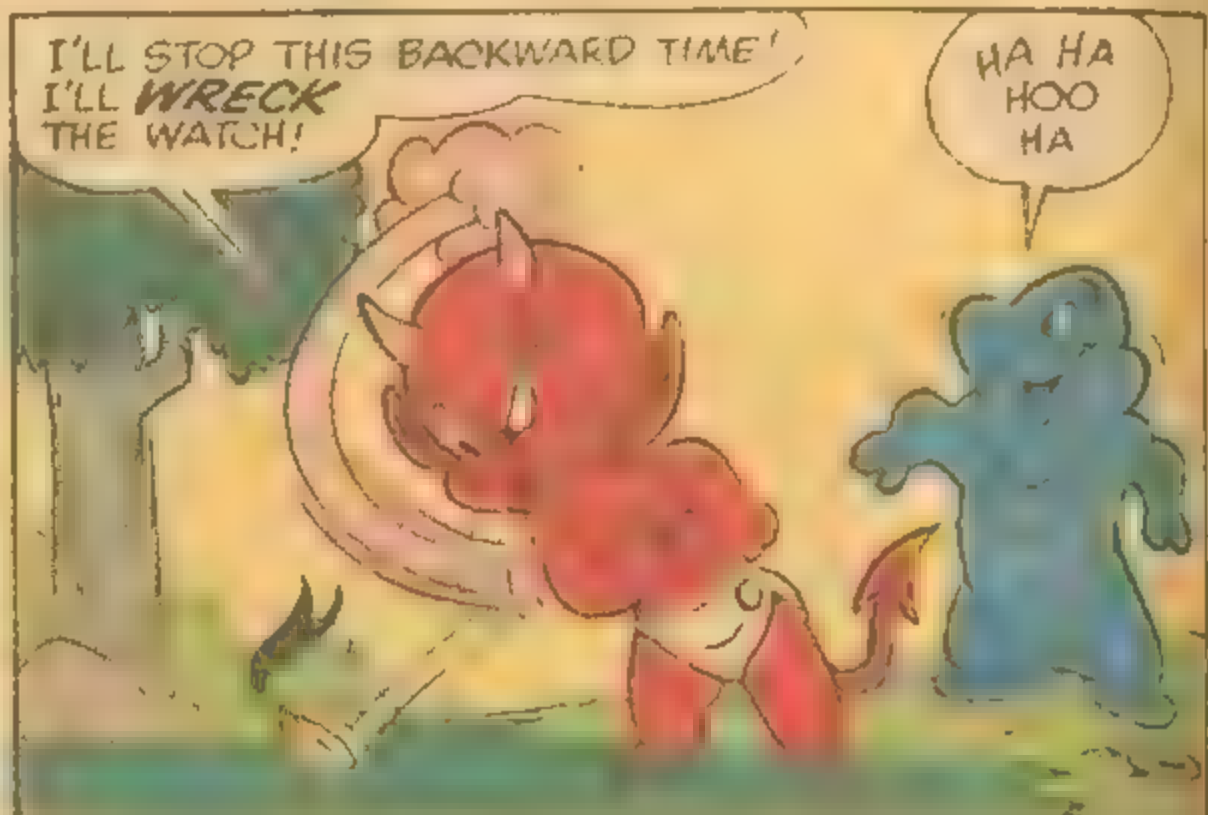
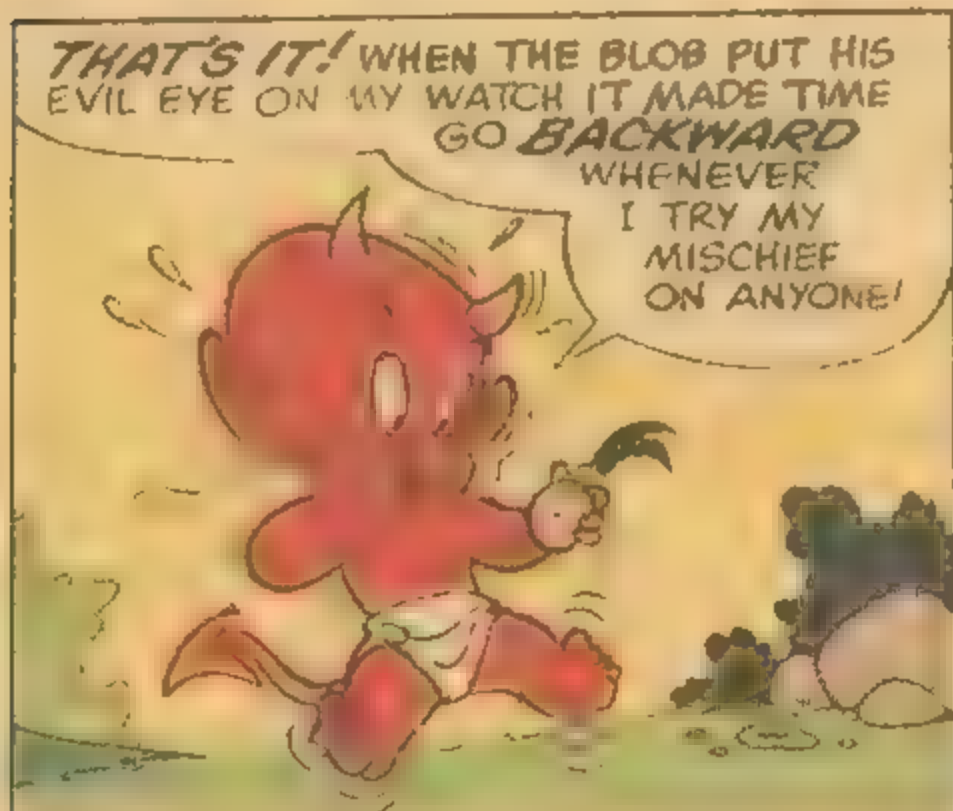
BACK IN THE WELL YOU GO!

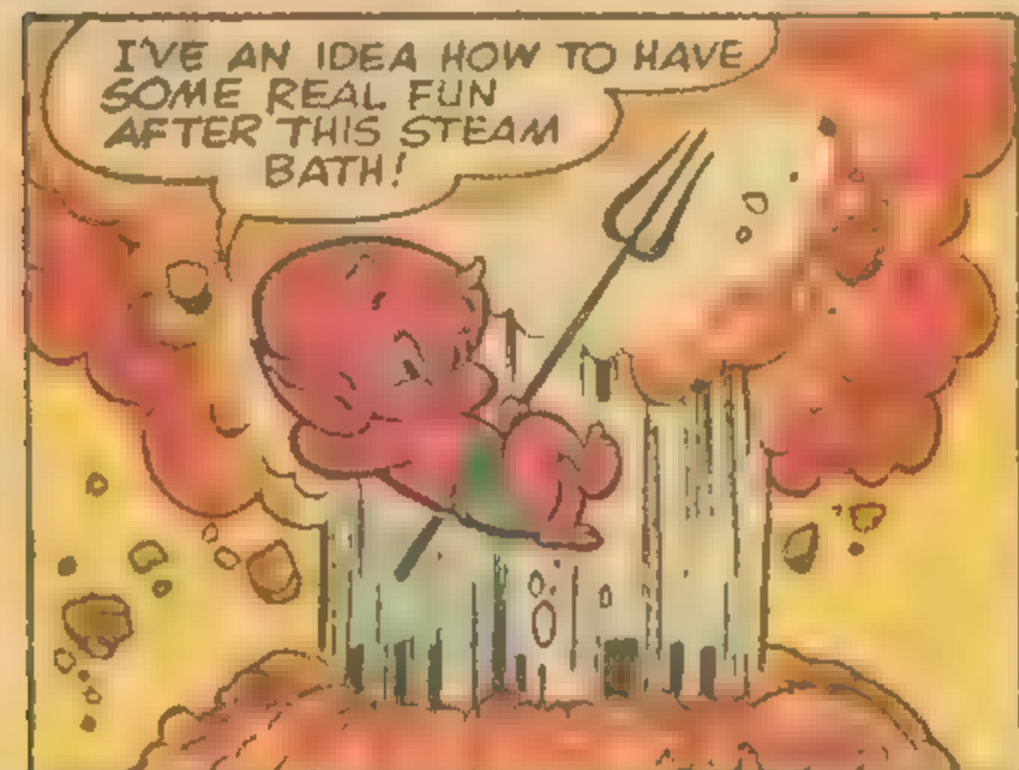
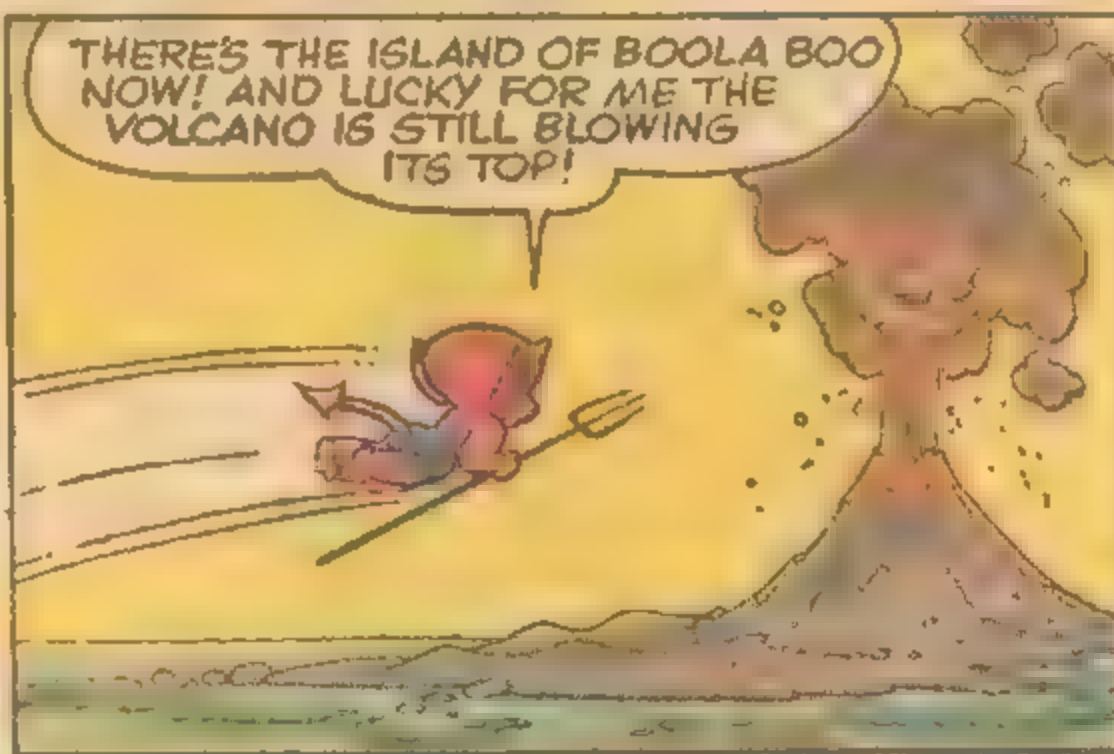
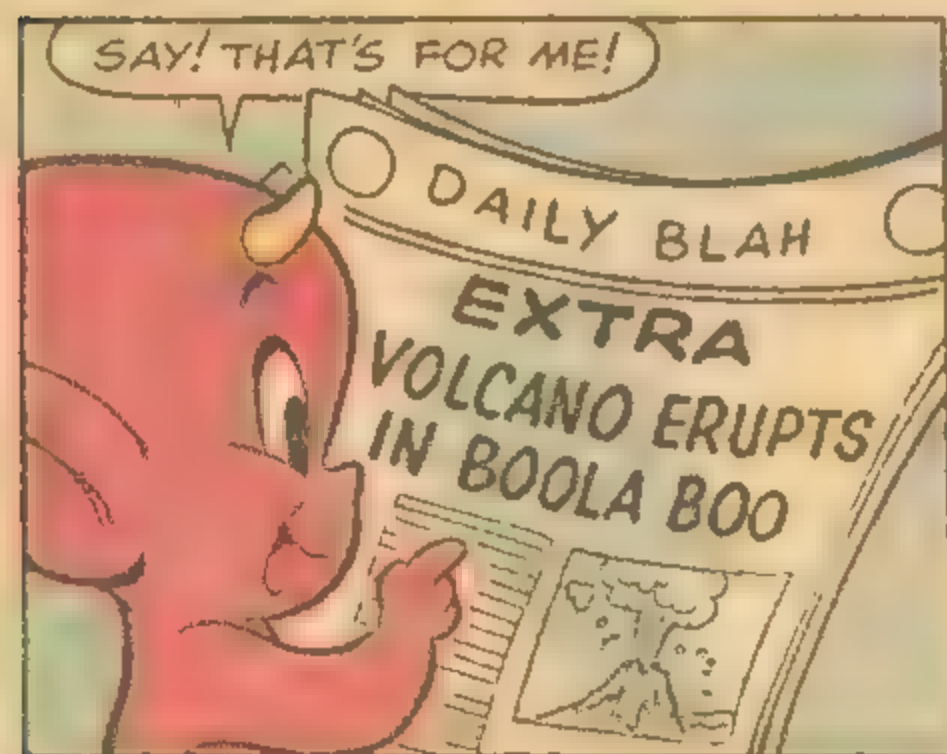
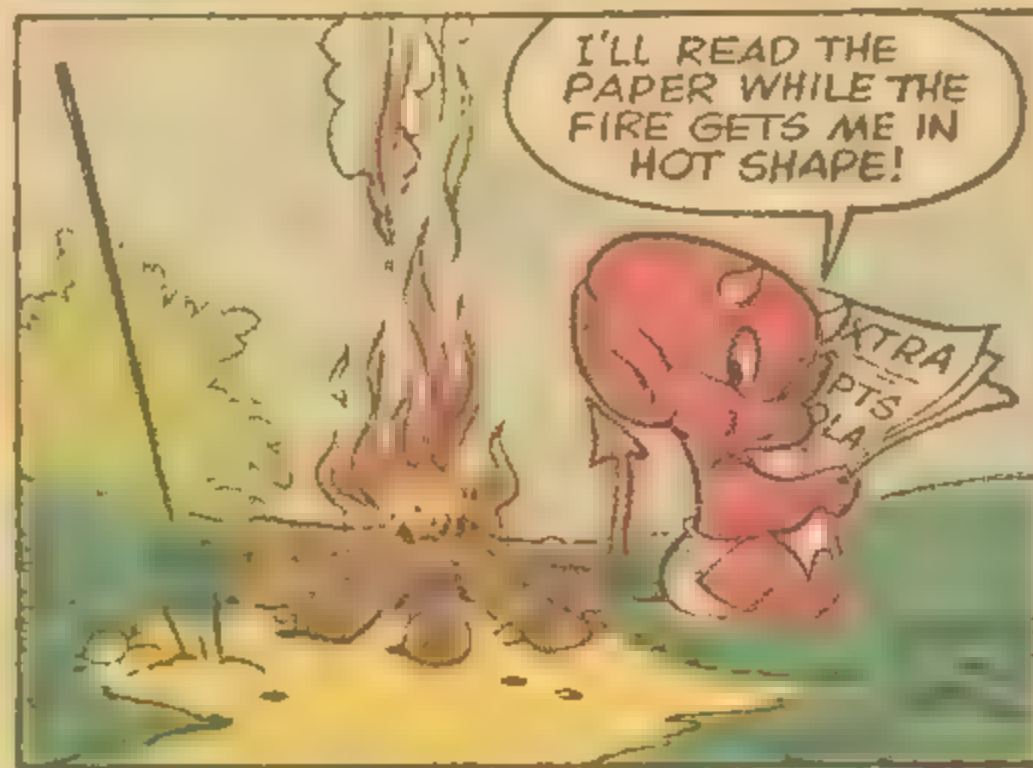
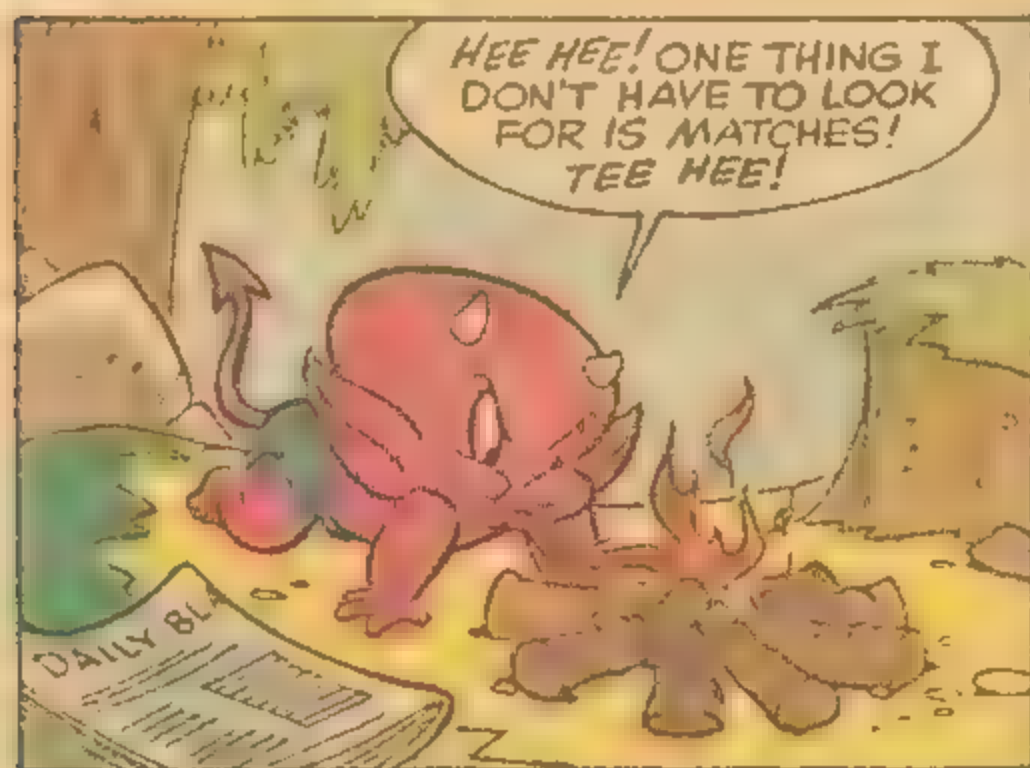
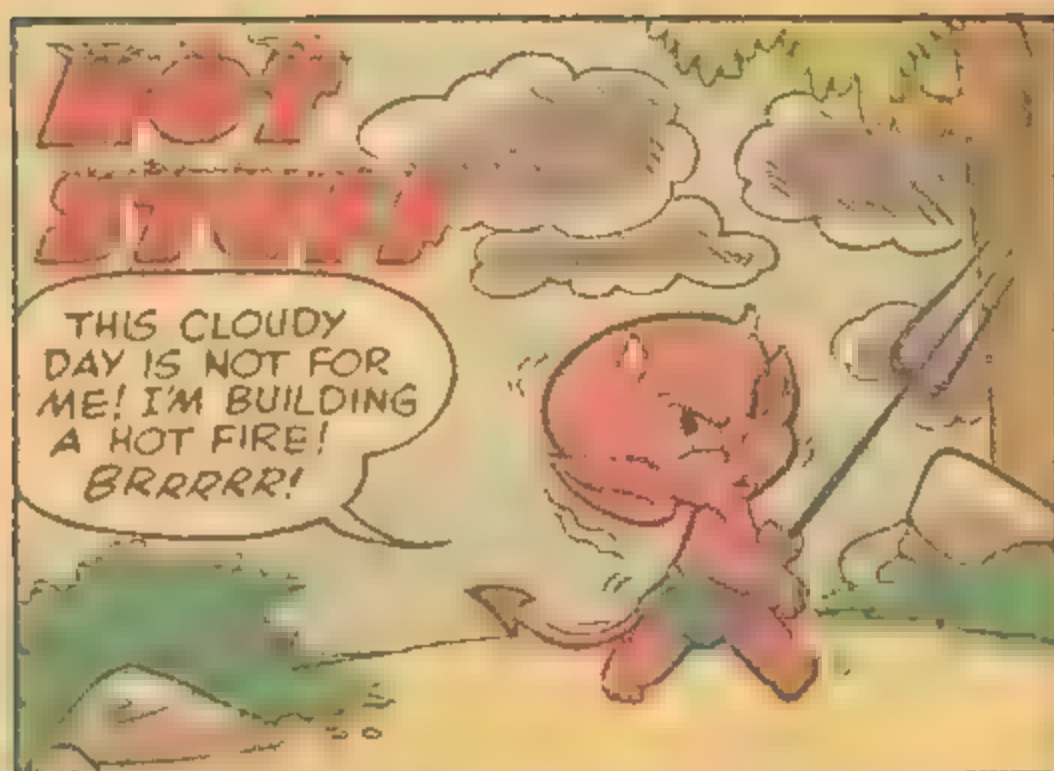




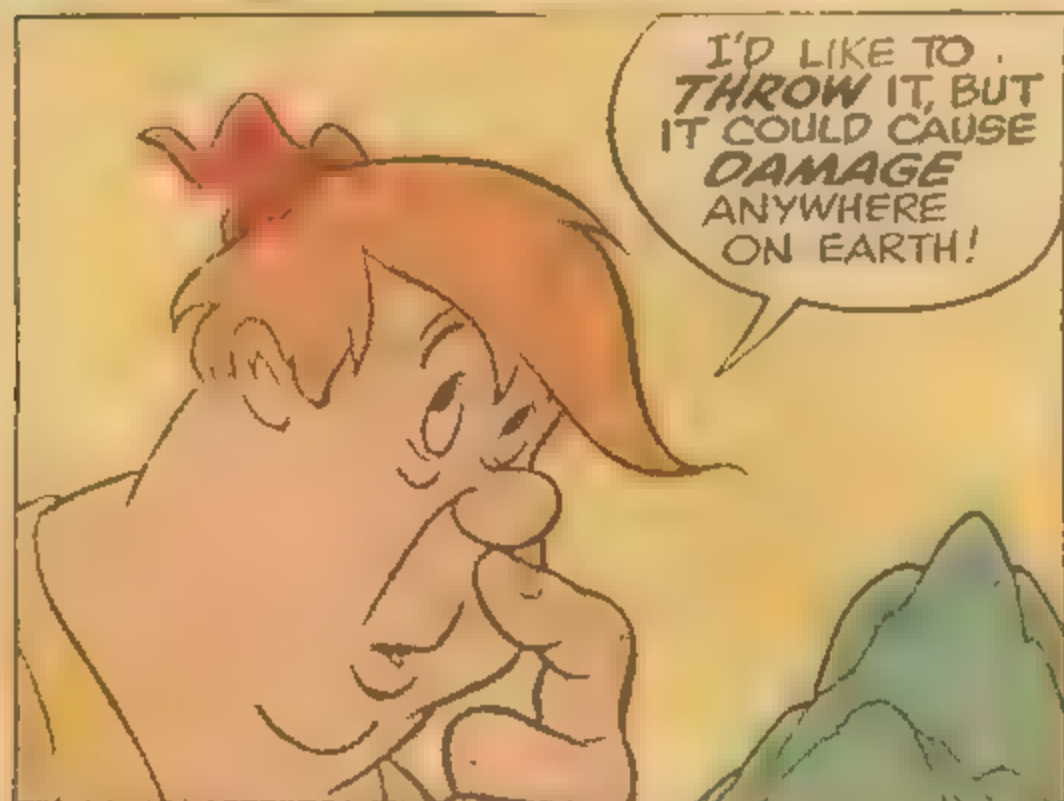
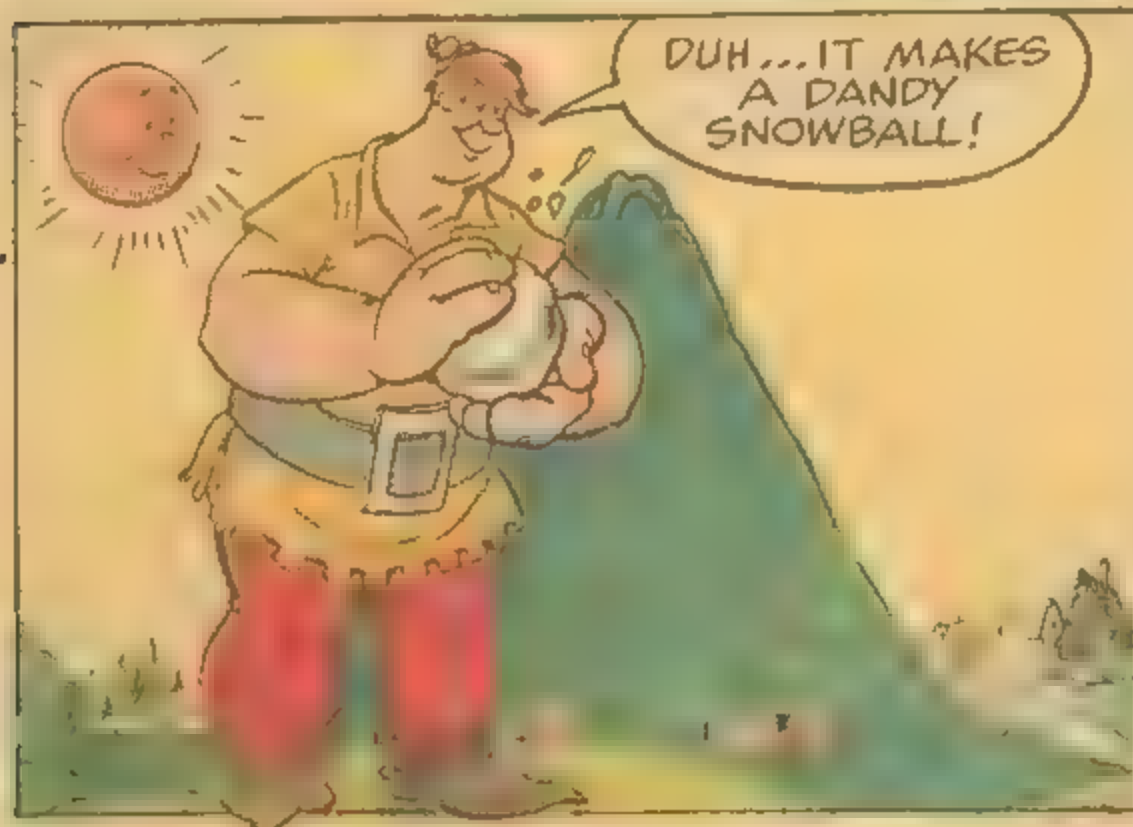
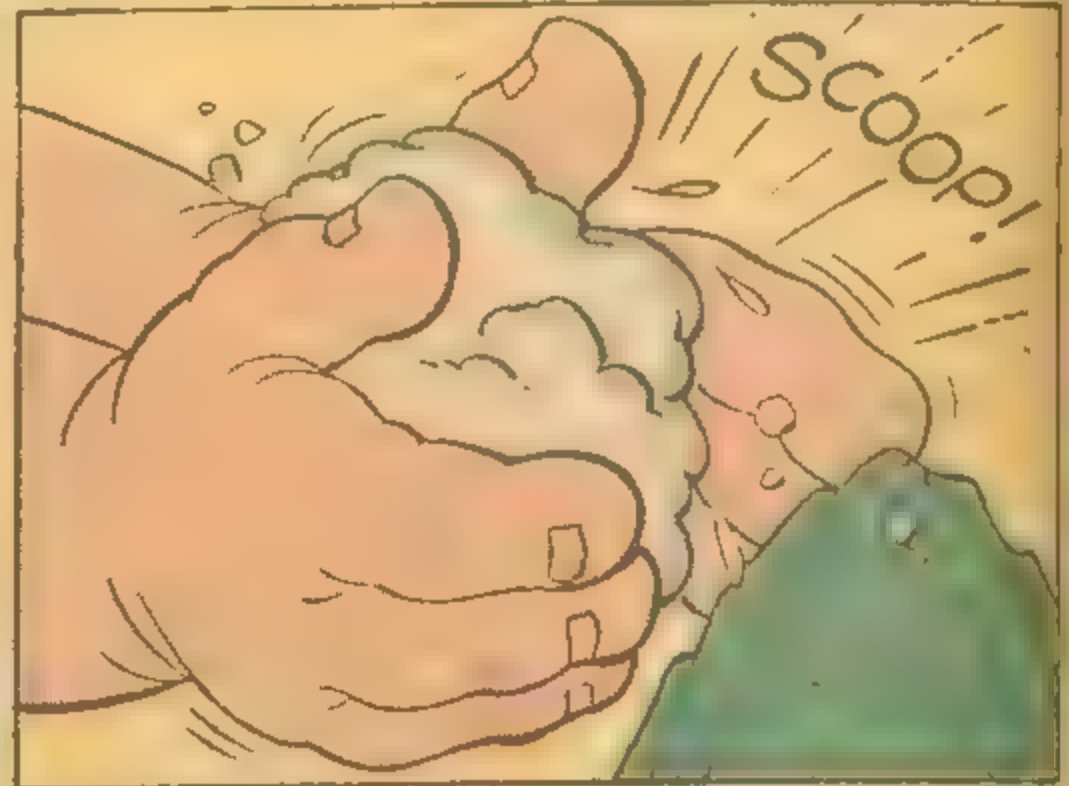
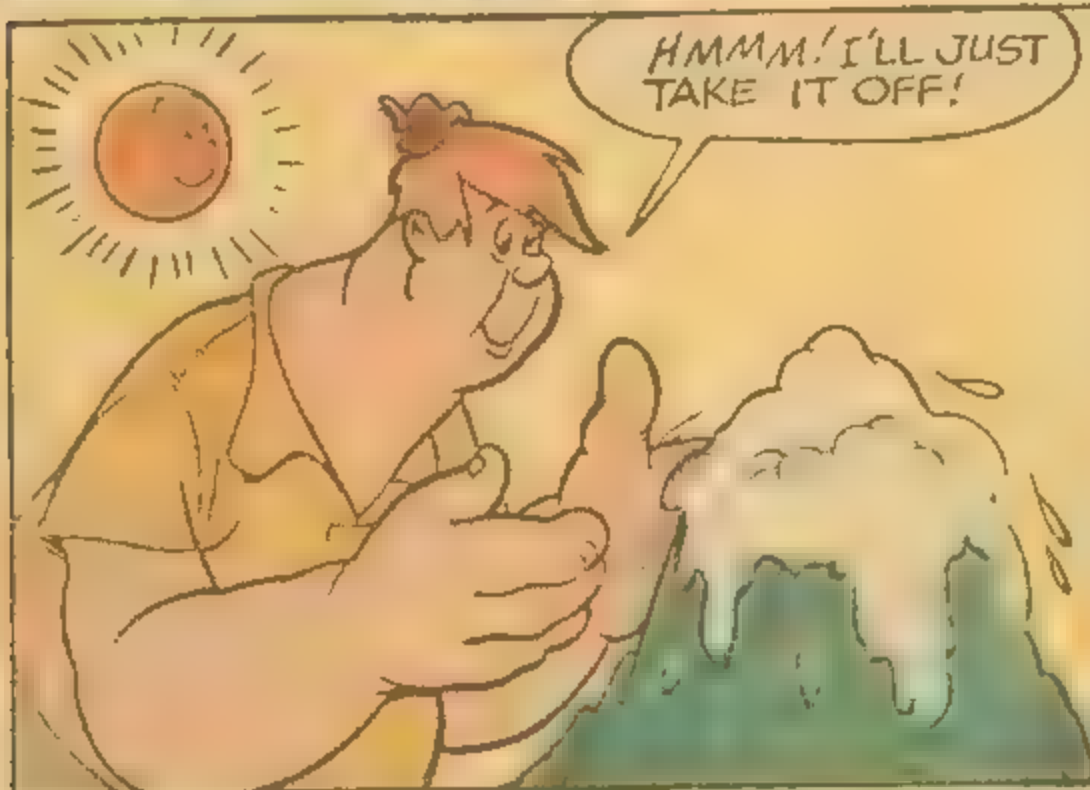
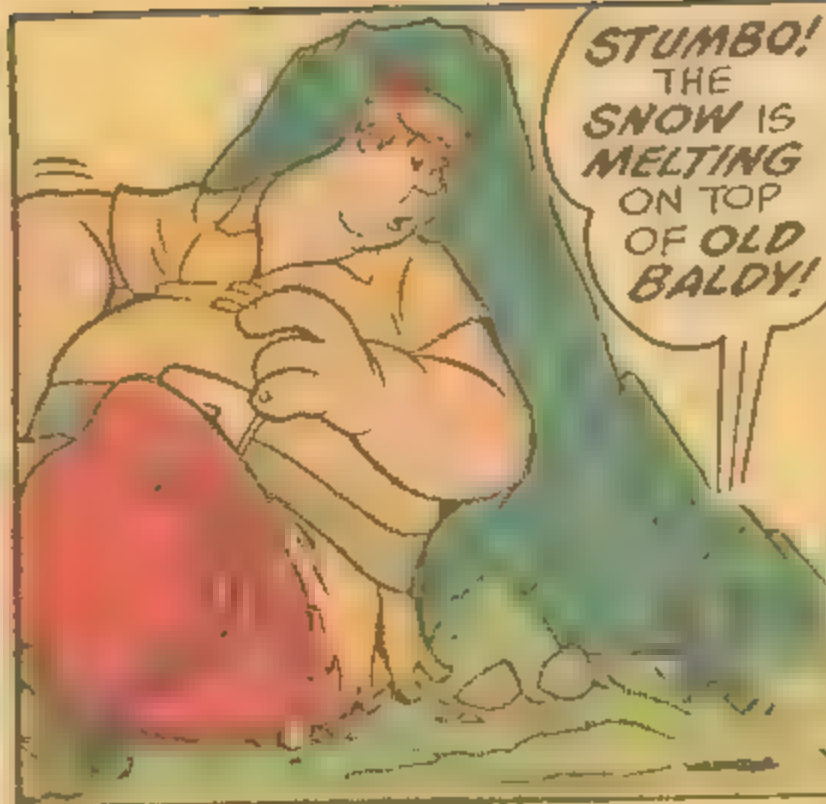
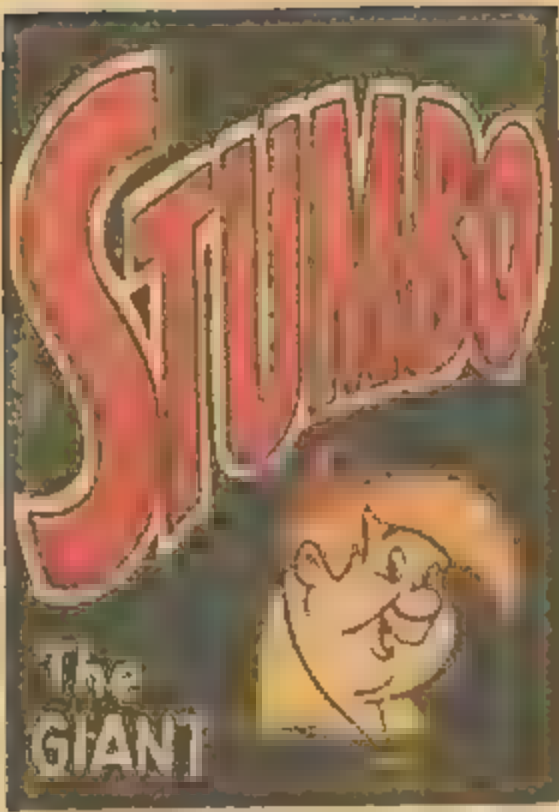


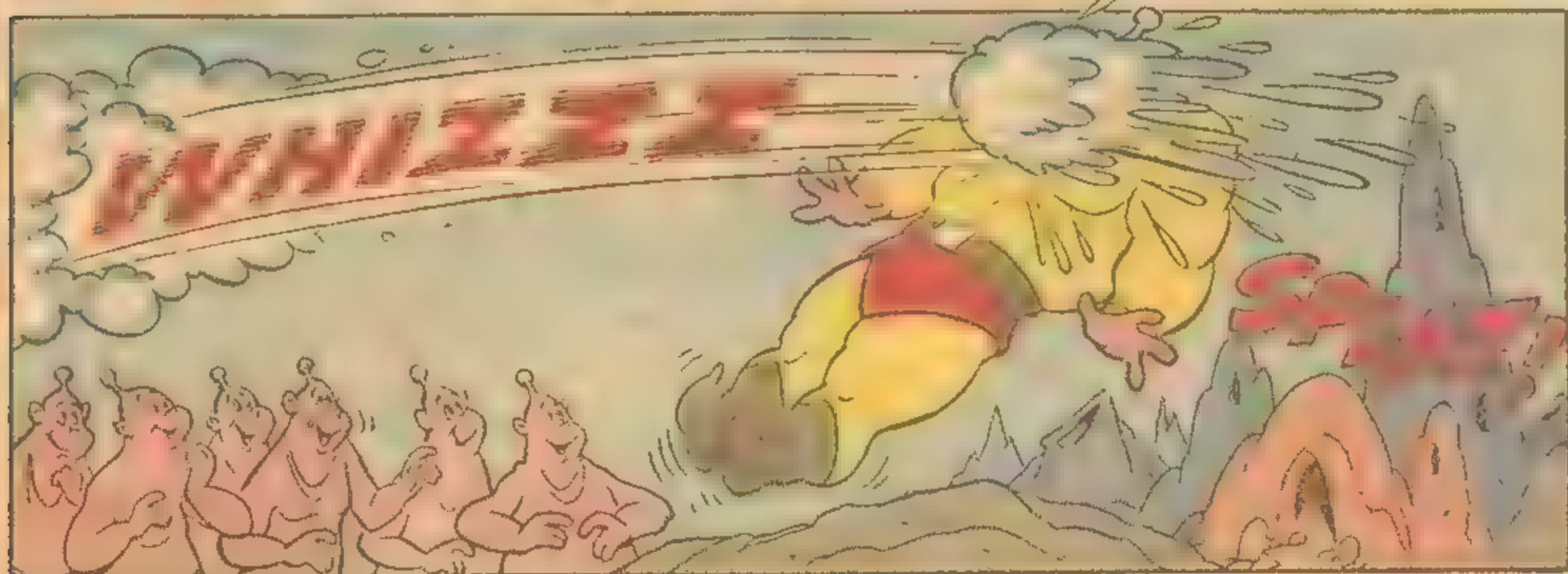
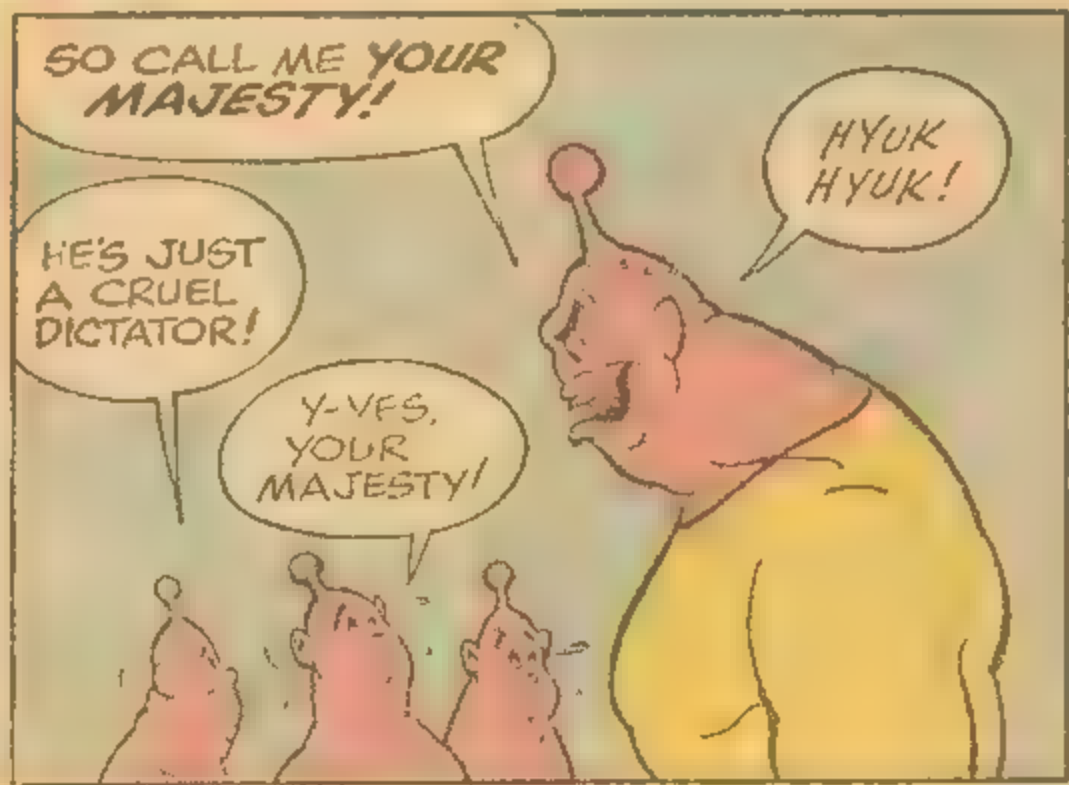
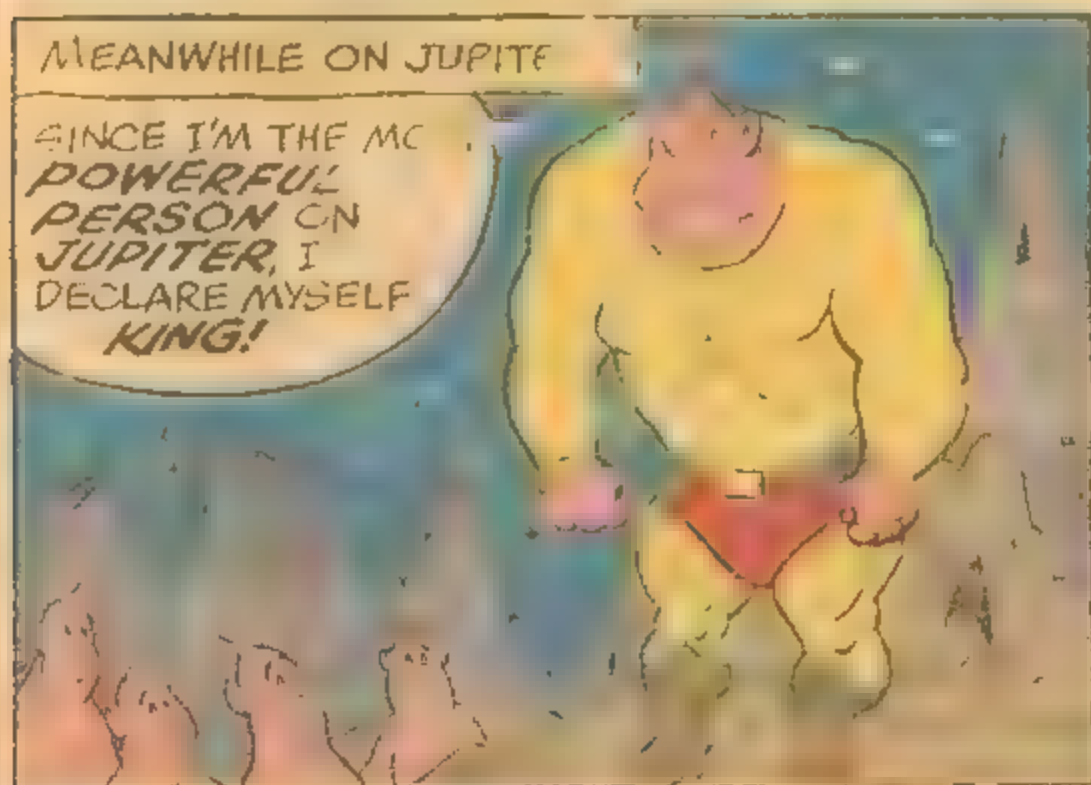
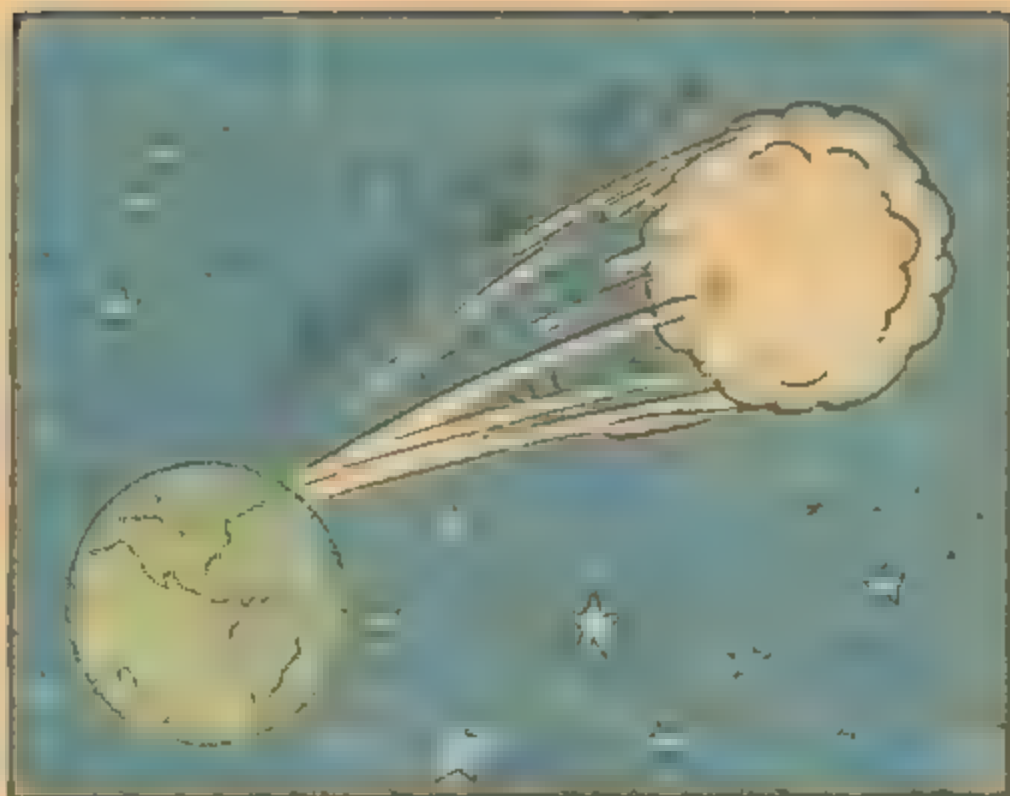
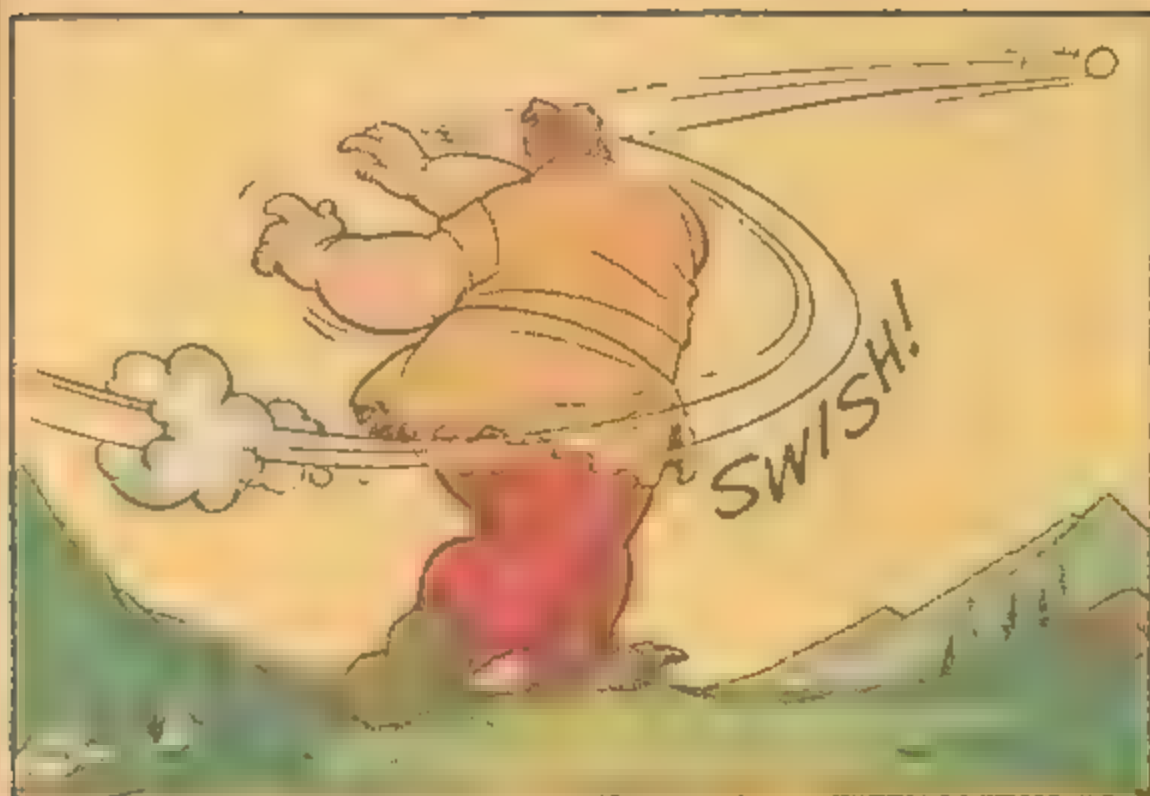


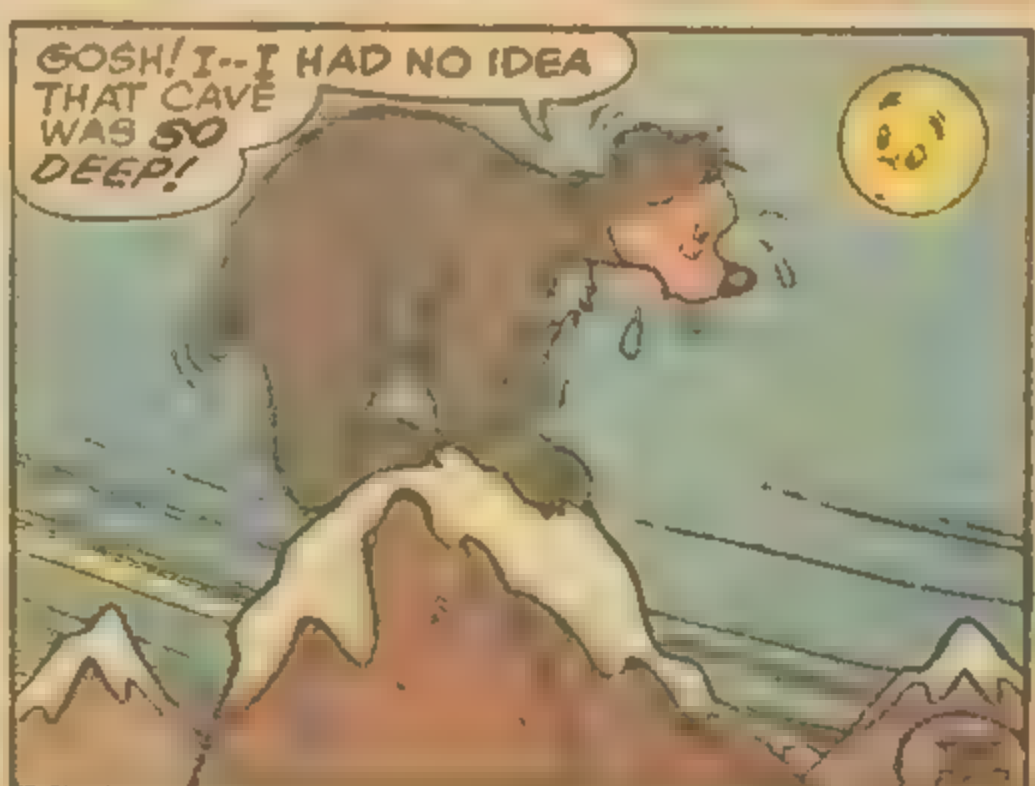
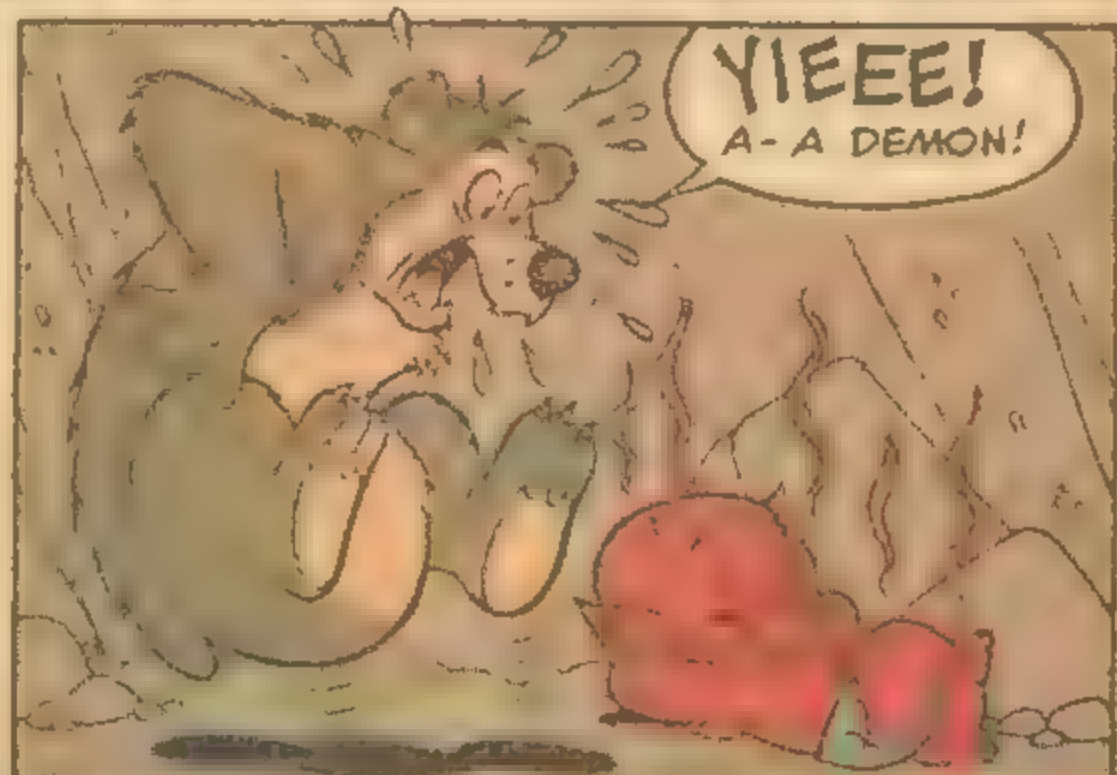
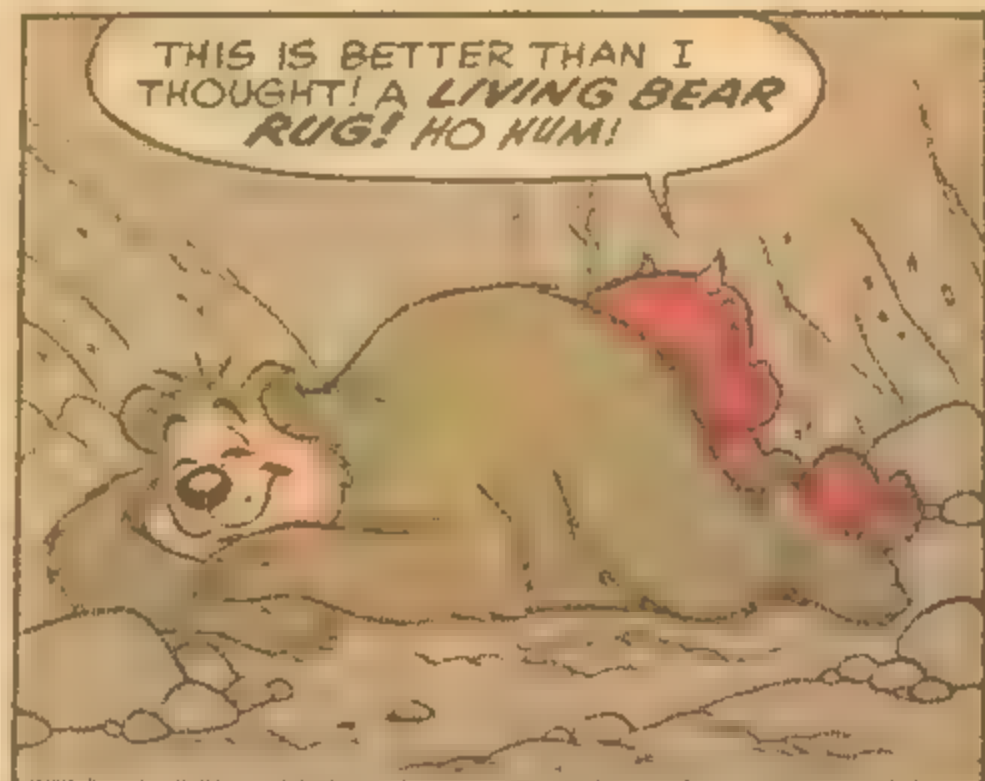
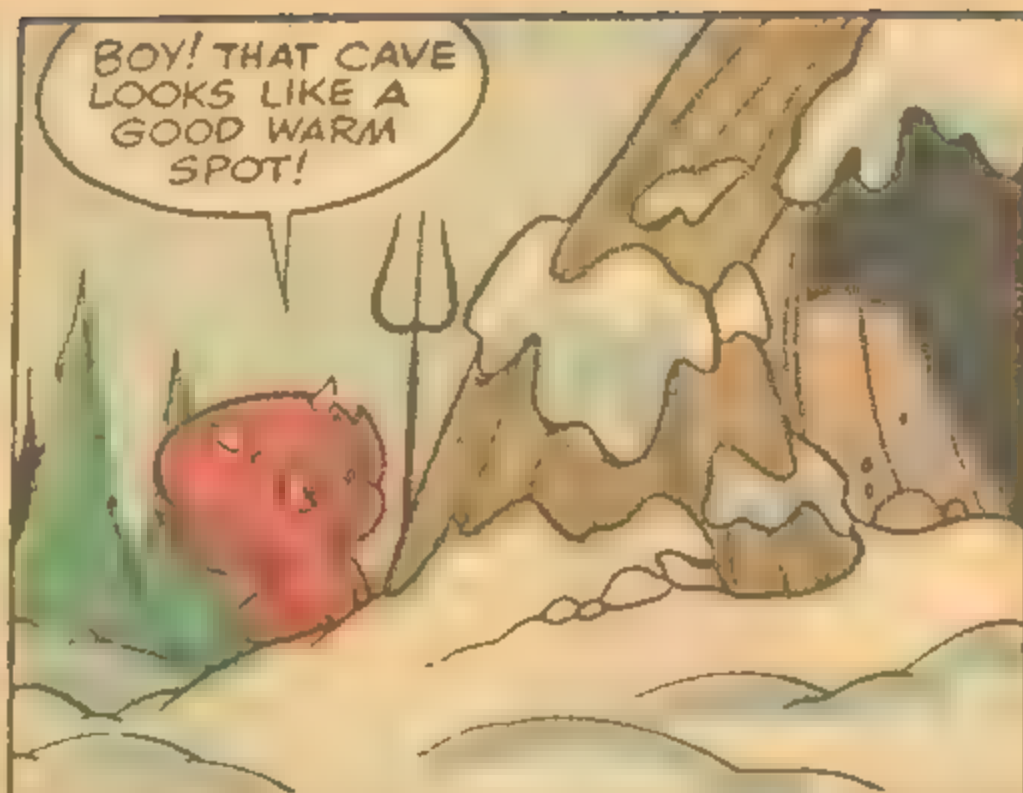
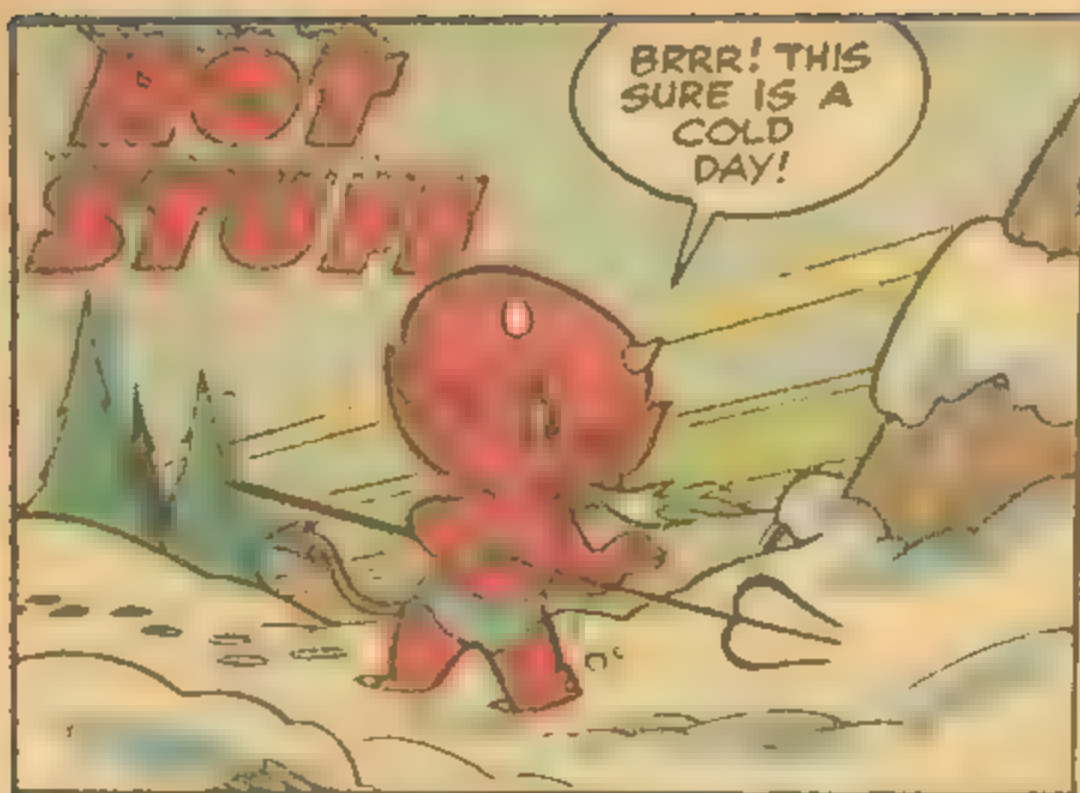




THE
END







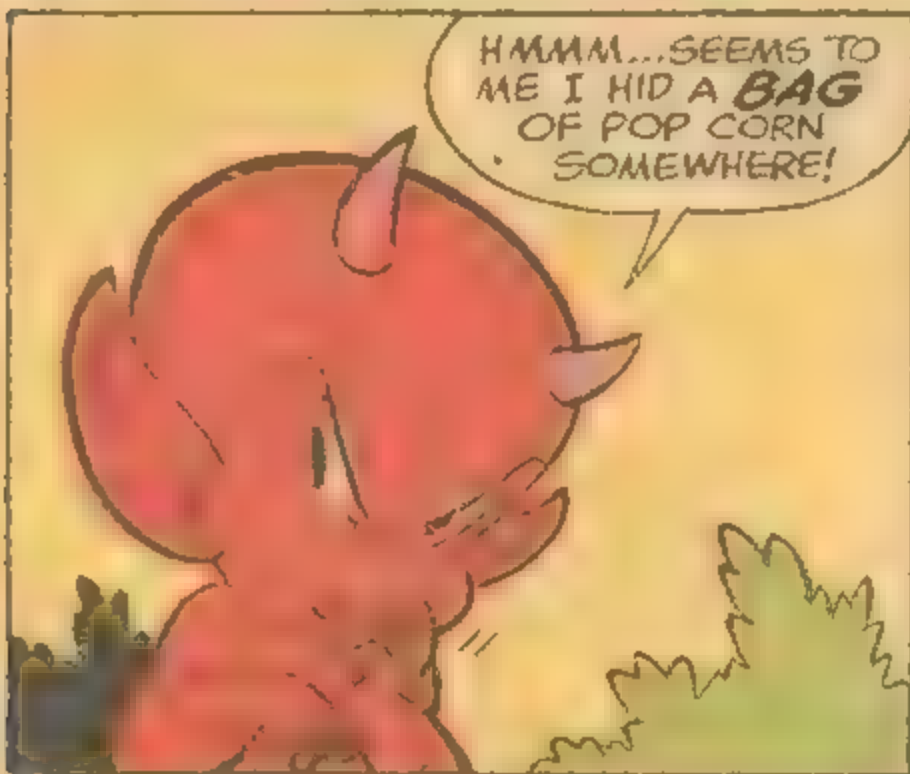
HOT STUFF IN HOT LOCATION

THE LITTLE DEVIL

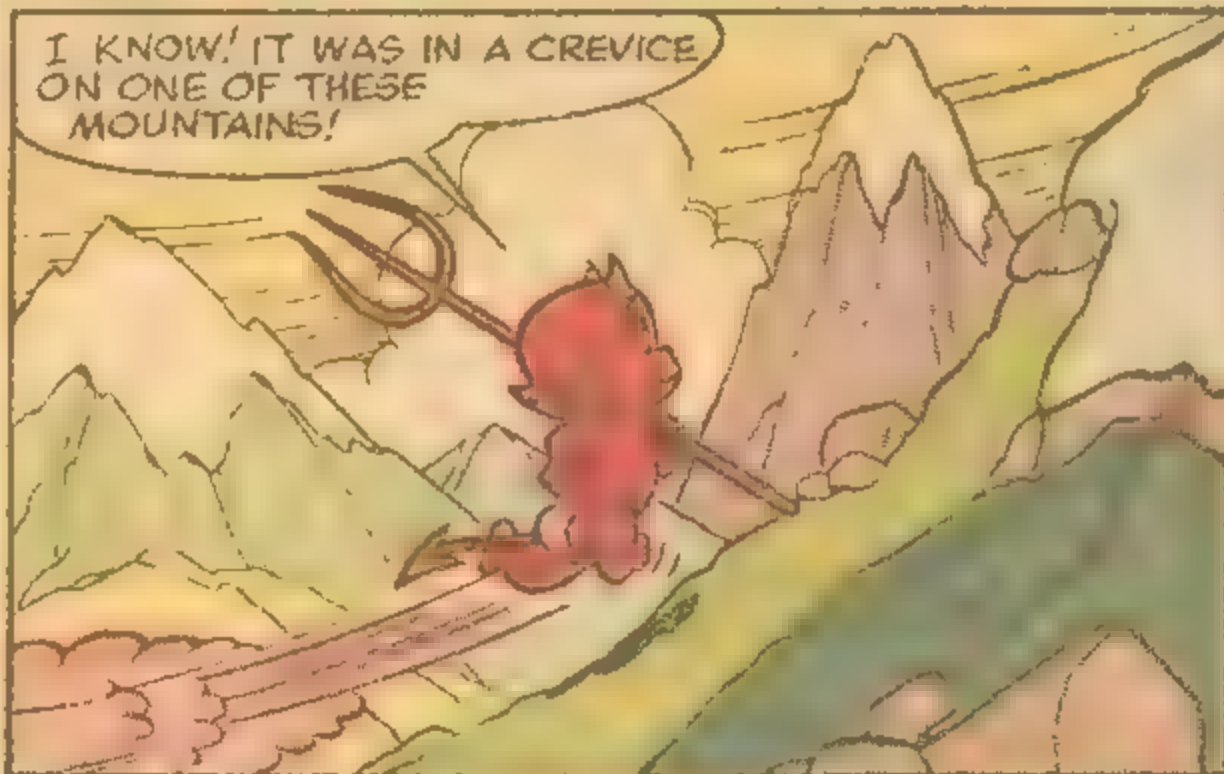
YES, SIR! FOR DESSERT,
I'D LOVE SOME
POP CORN!



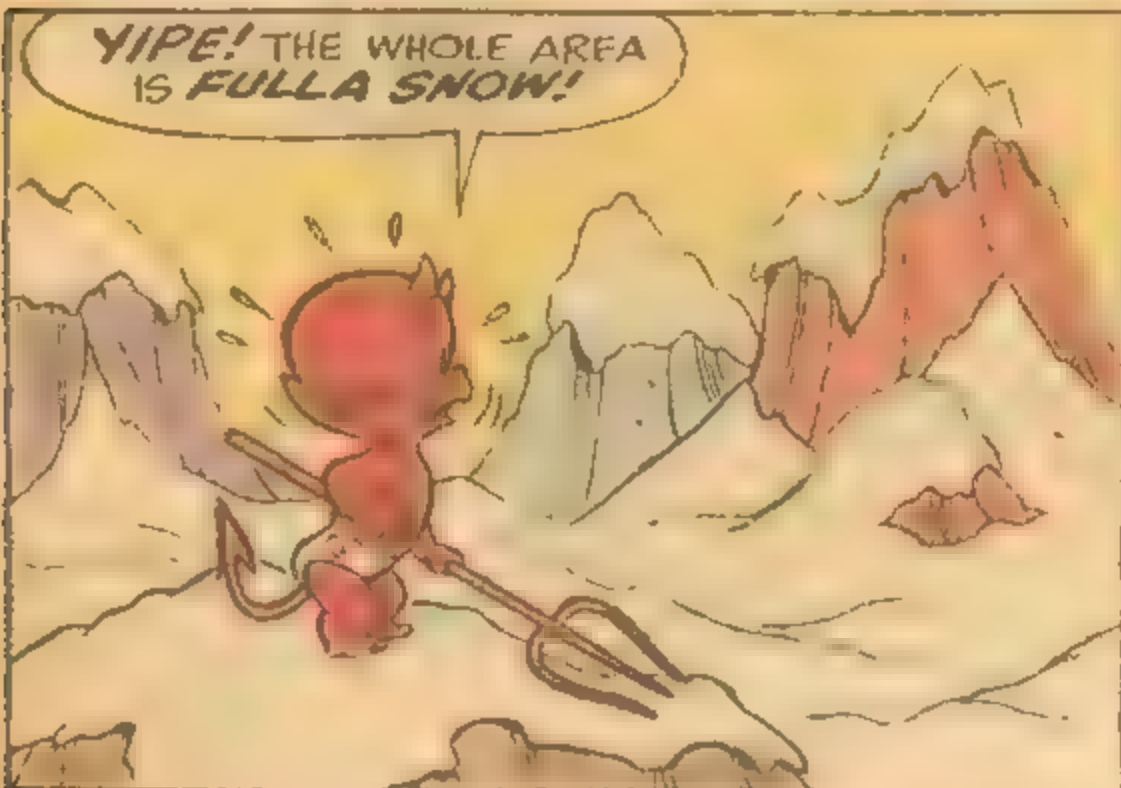
HMMM...SEEMS TO
ME I HID A **BAG**
OF POP CORN
SOMEWHERE!



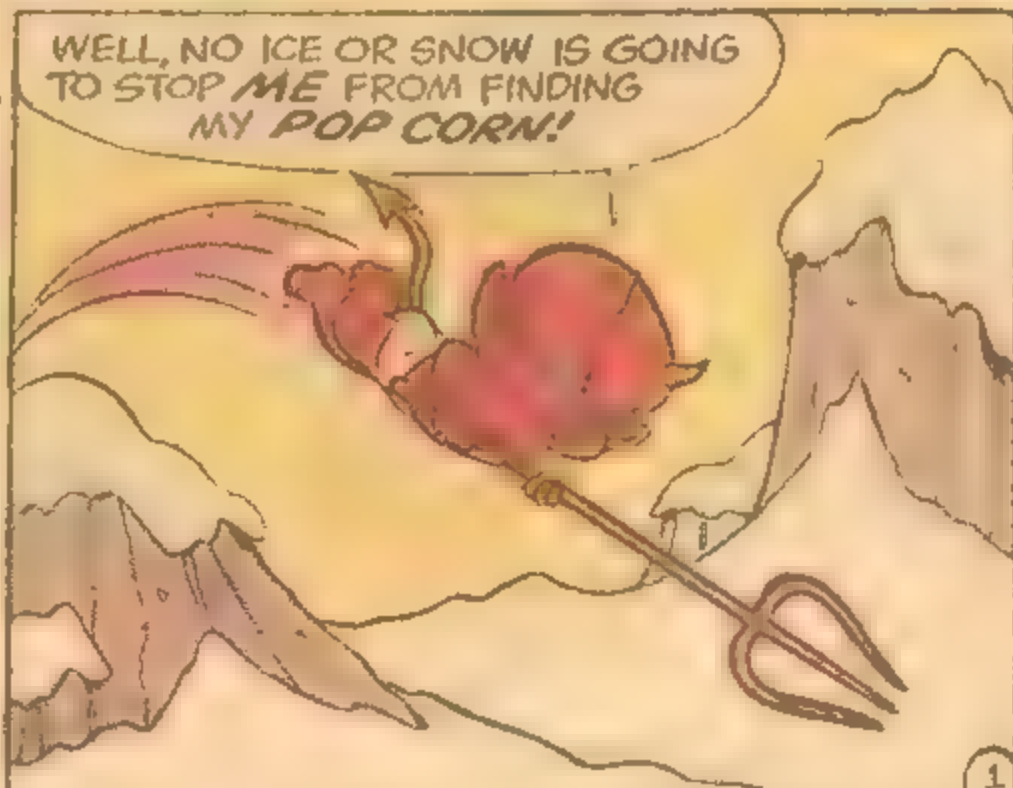
I KNOW! IT WAS IN A CREVICE
ON ONE OF THESE
MOUNTAINS!

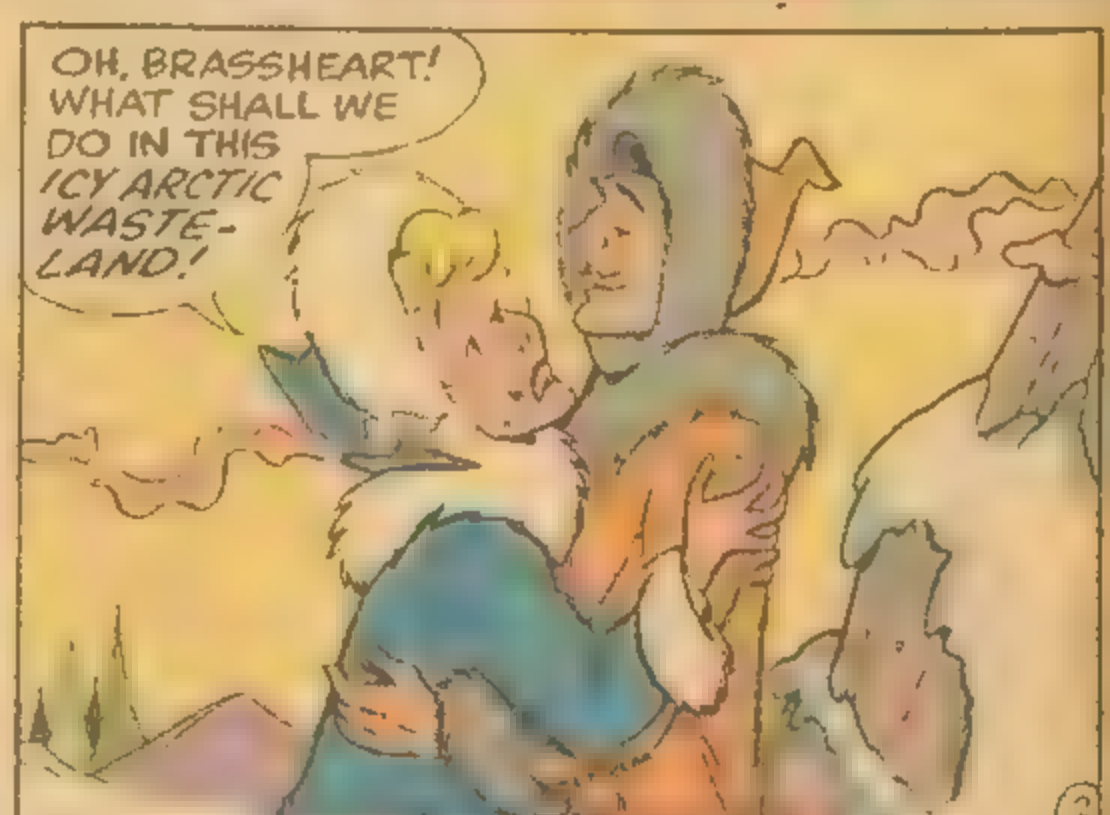
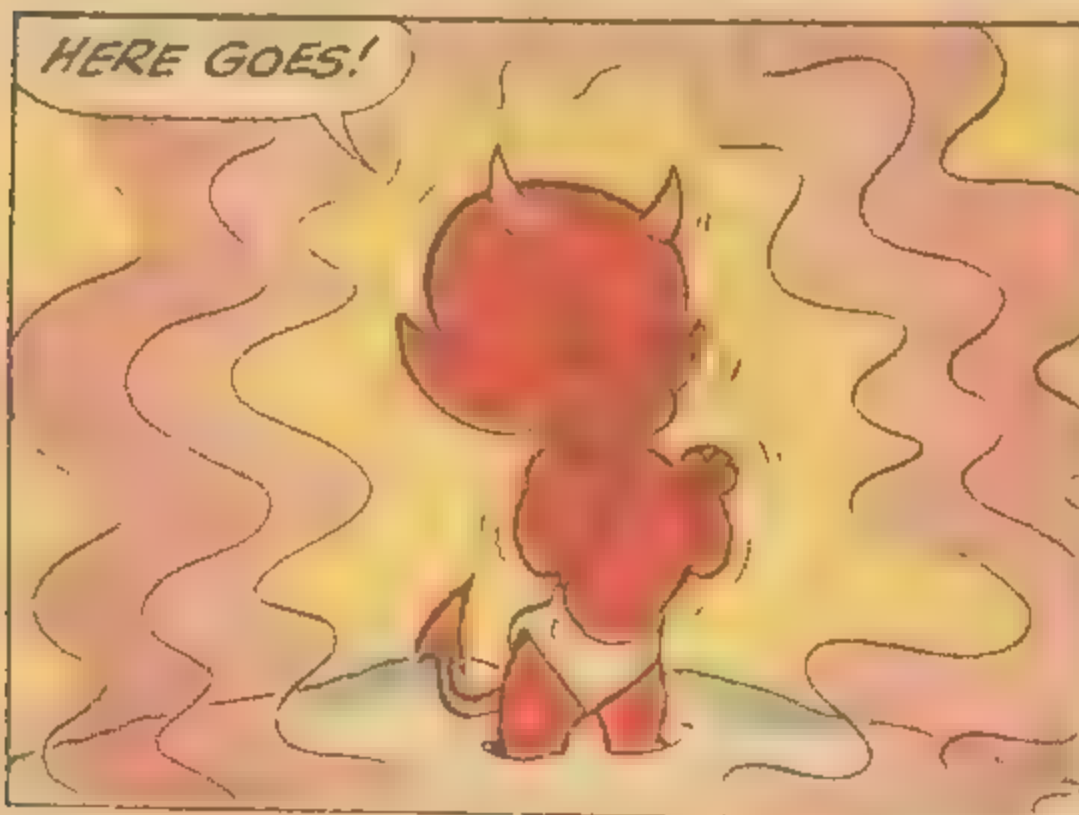
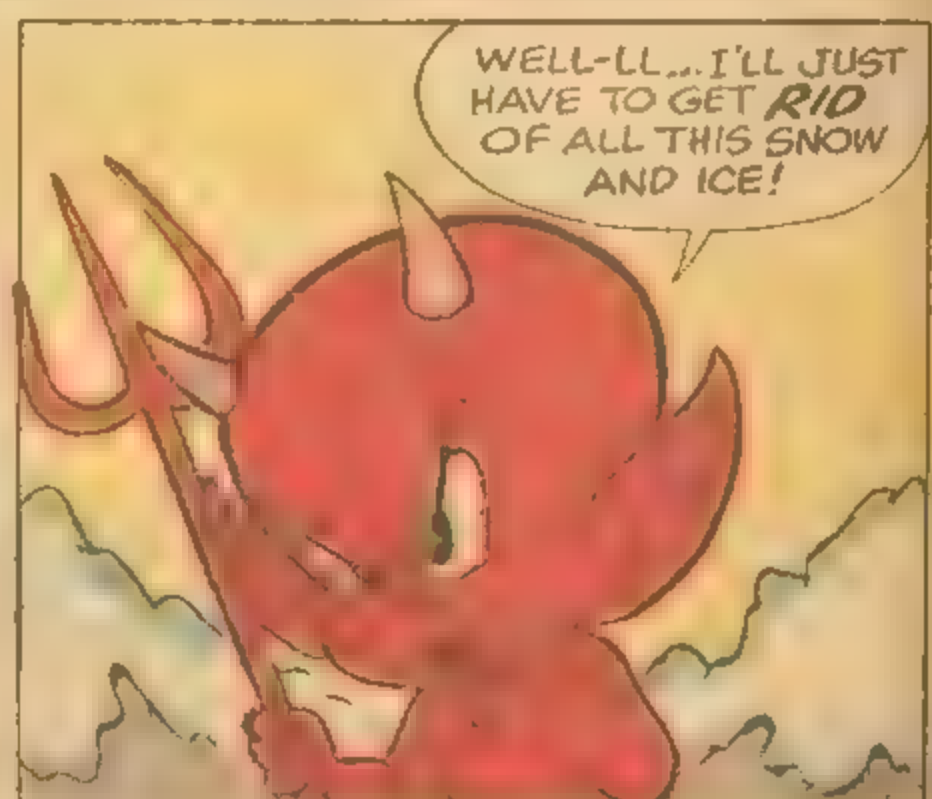
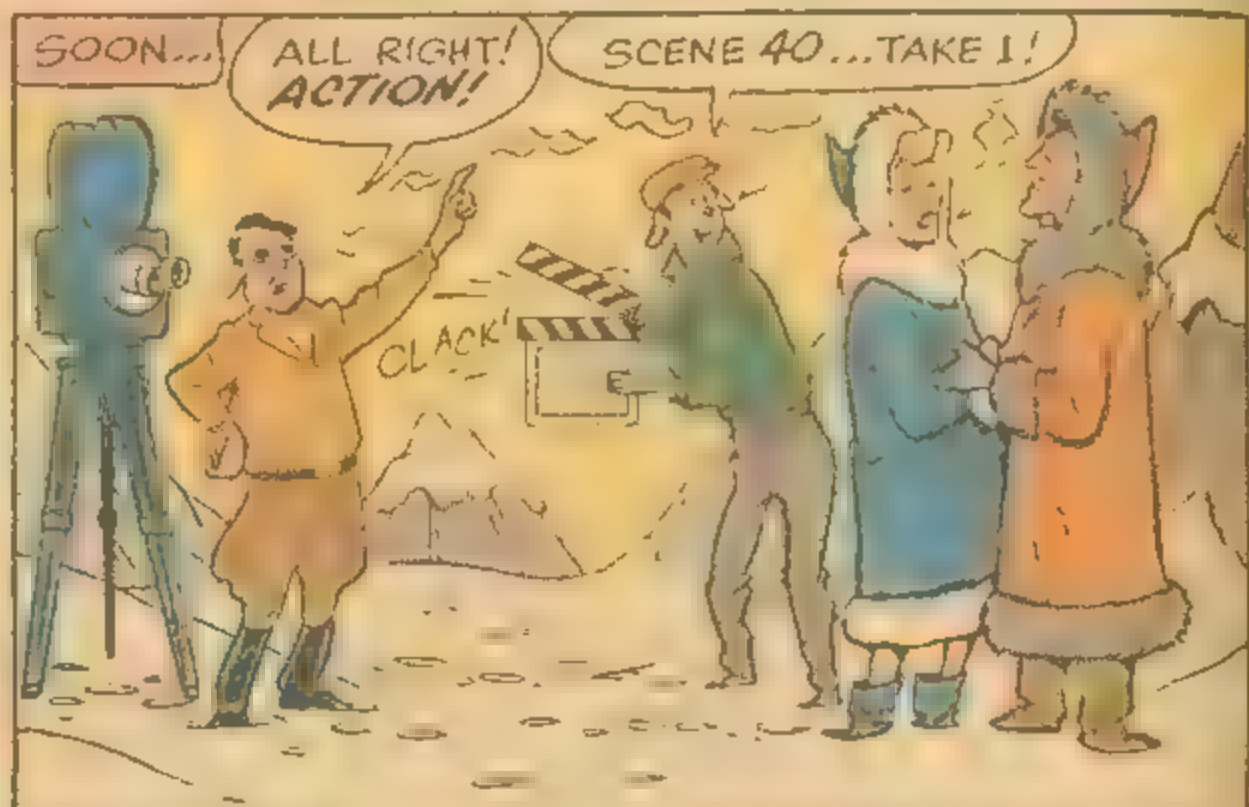
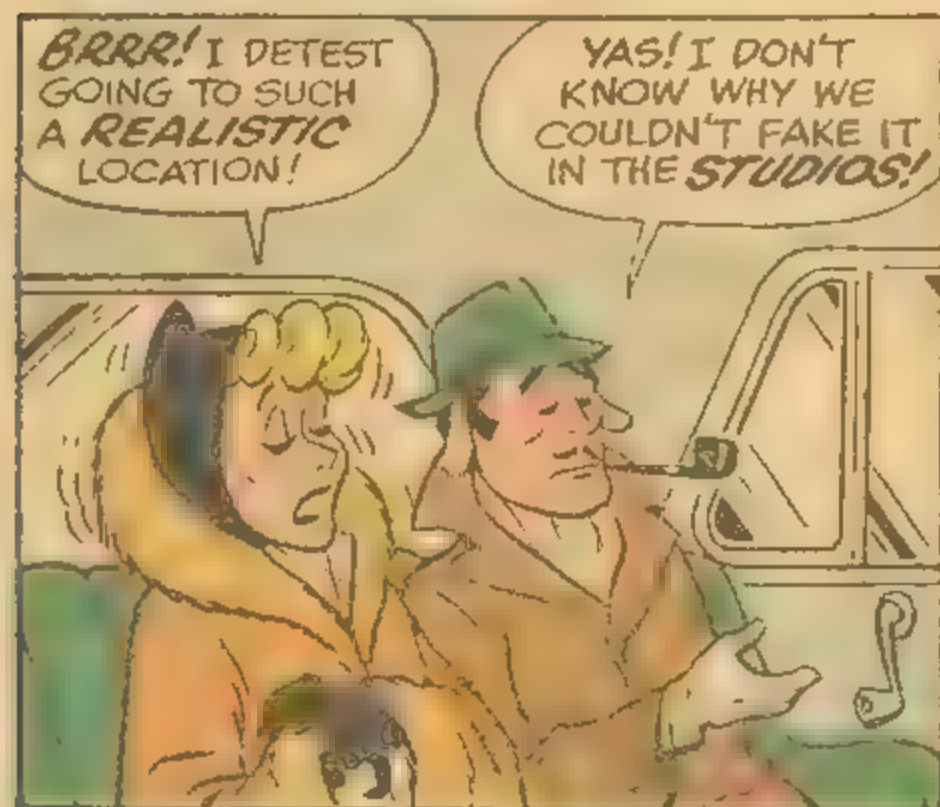


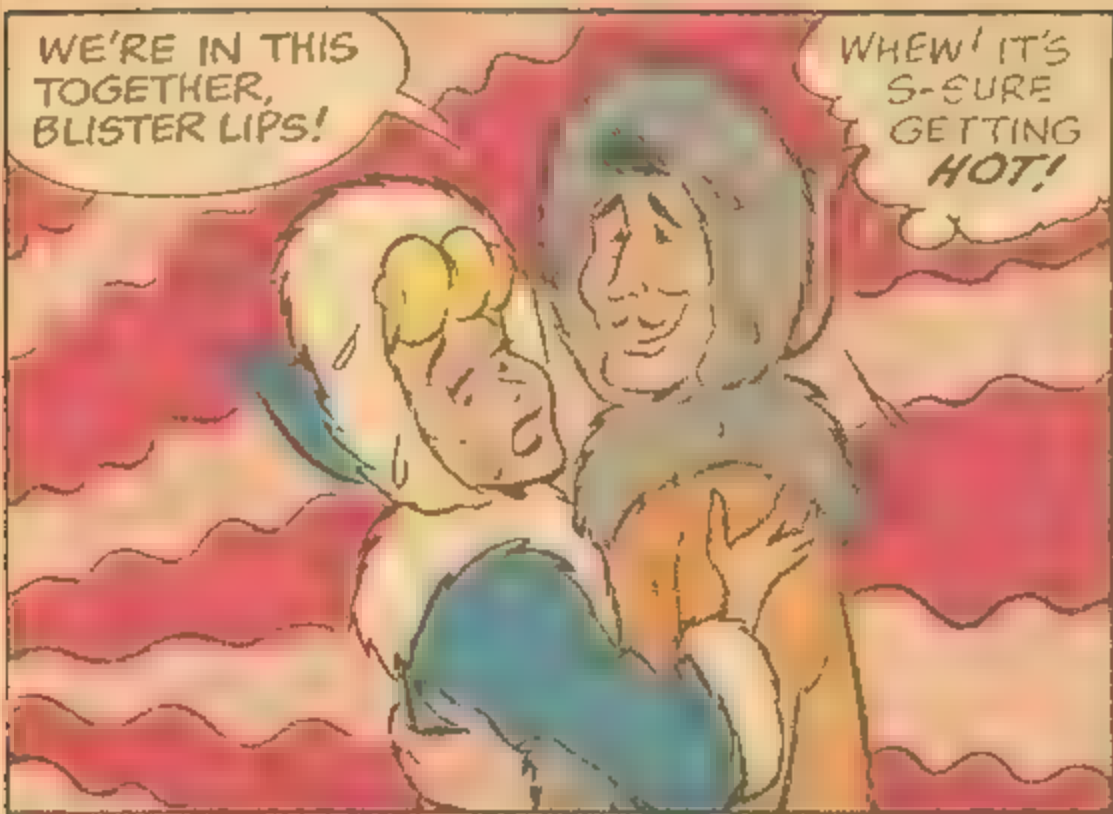
YIPE! THE WHOLE AREA
IS **FULLA SNOW!**



WELL, NO ICE OR SNOW IS GOING
TO STOP **ME** FROM FINDING
MY **POP CORN!**







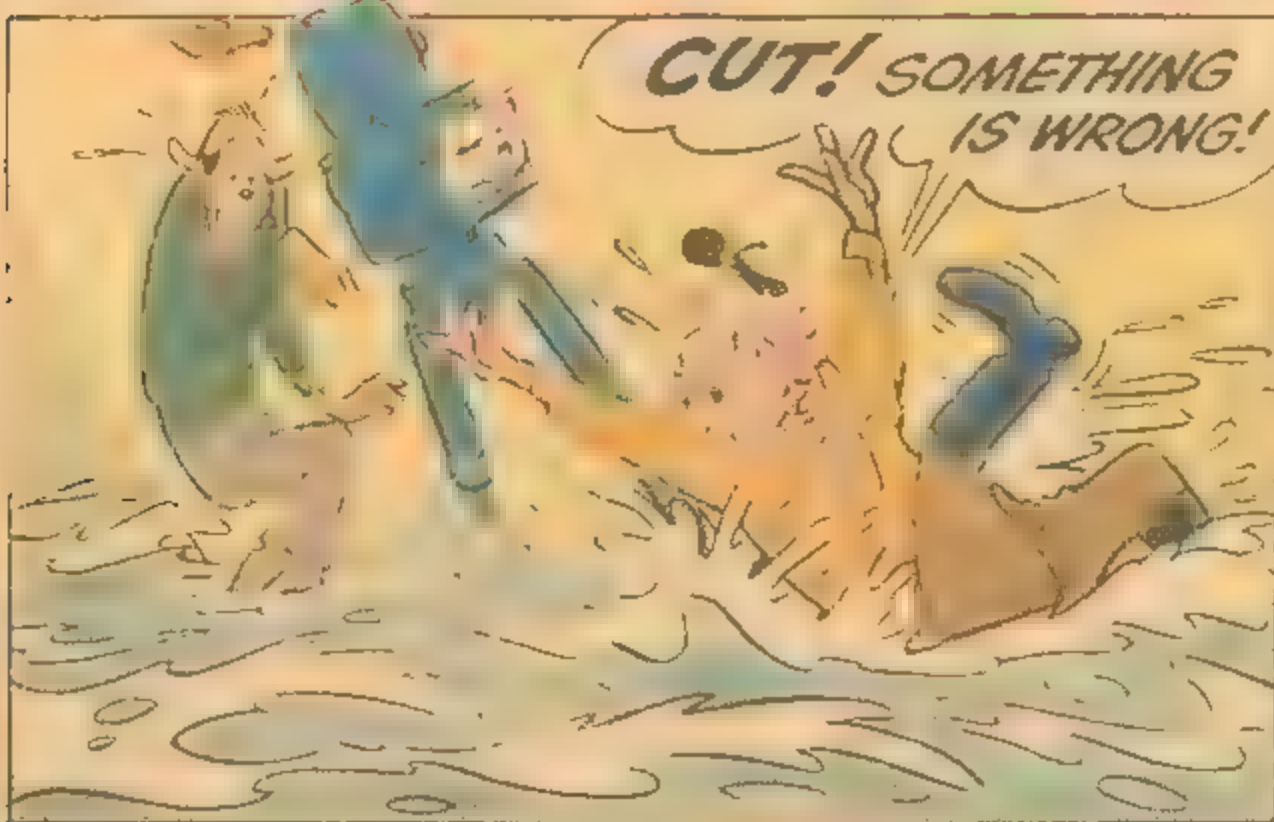
WE'RE IN THIS TOGETHER, BLISTER LIPS!

WHEW! IT'S S-SURE GETTING HOT!

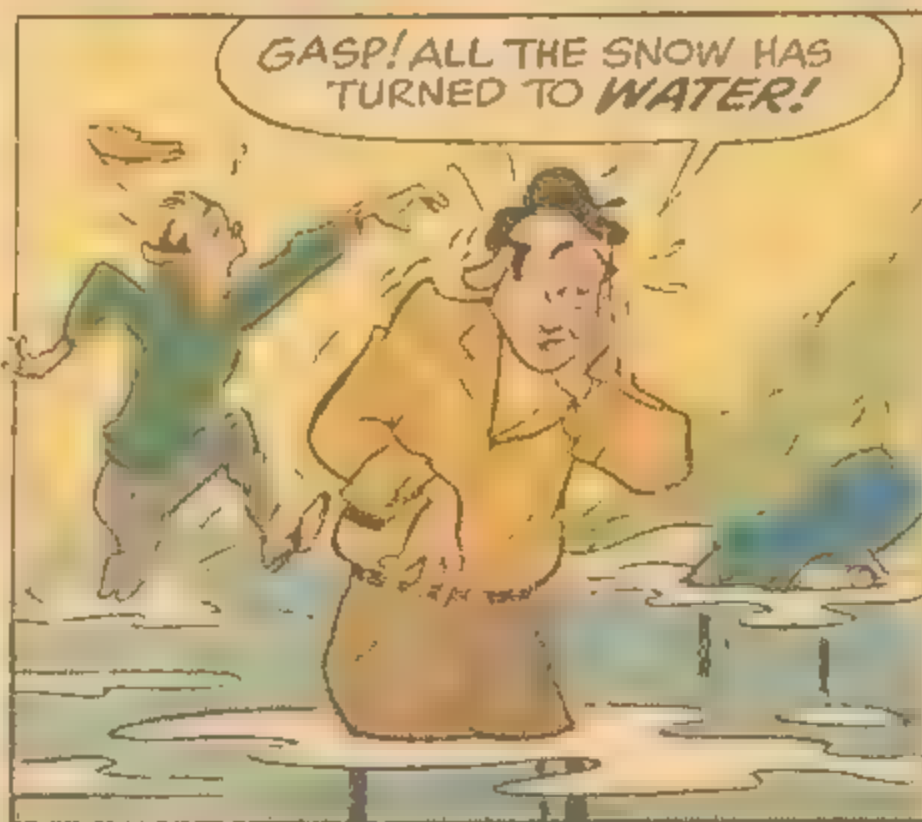


IT'S 60 BELOW ZERO!

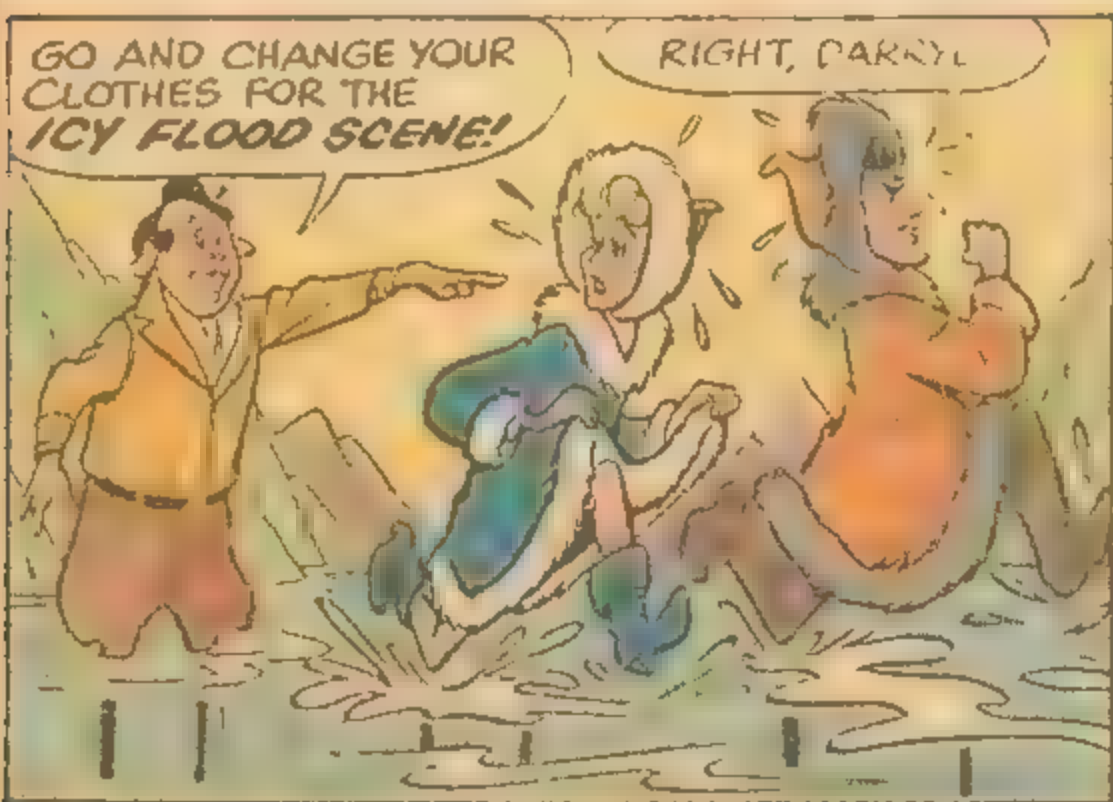
HAVE NO FEAR!



CUT! SOMETHING IS WRONG!

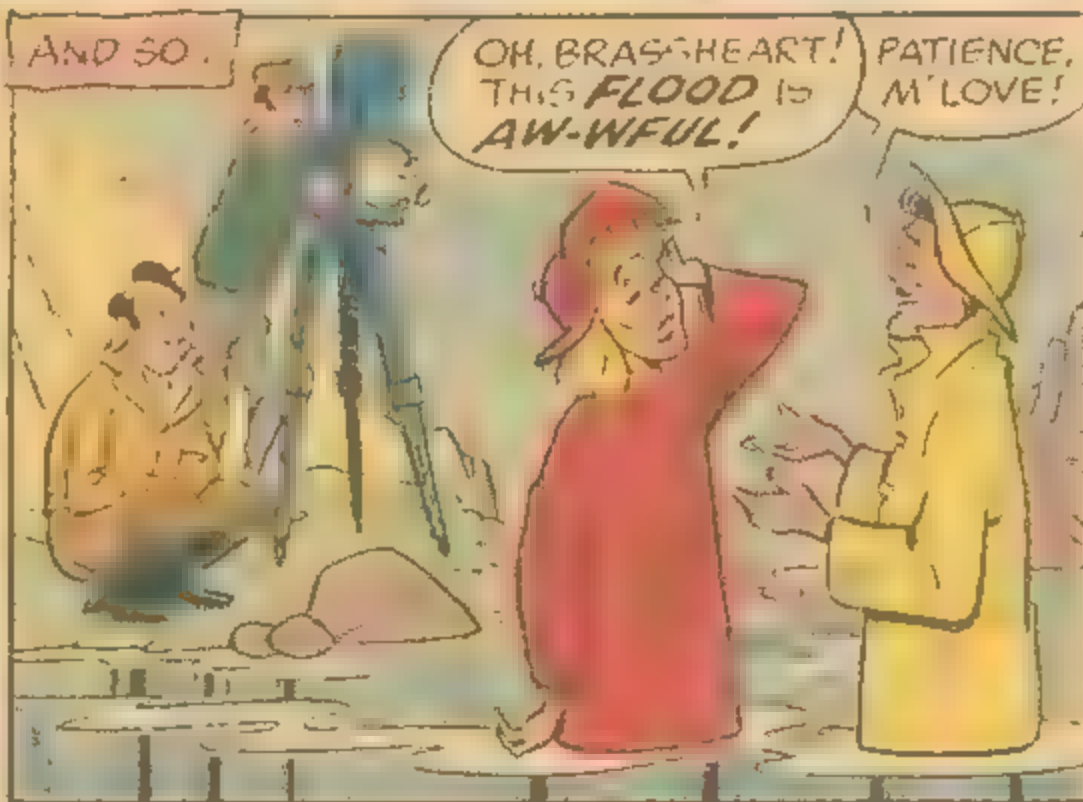


GASP! ALL THE SNOW HAS TURNED TO WATER!



GO AND CHANGE YOUR CLOTHES FOR THE ICY FLOOD SCENE!

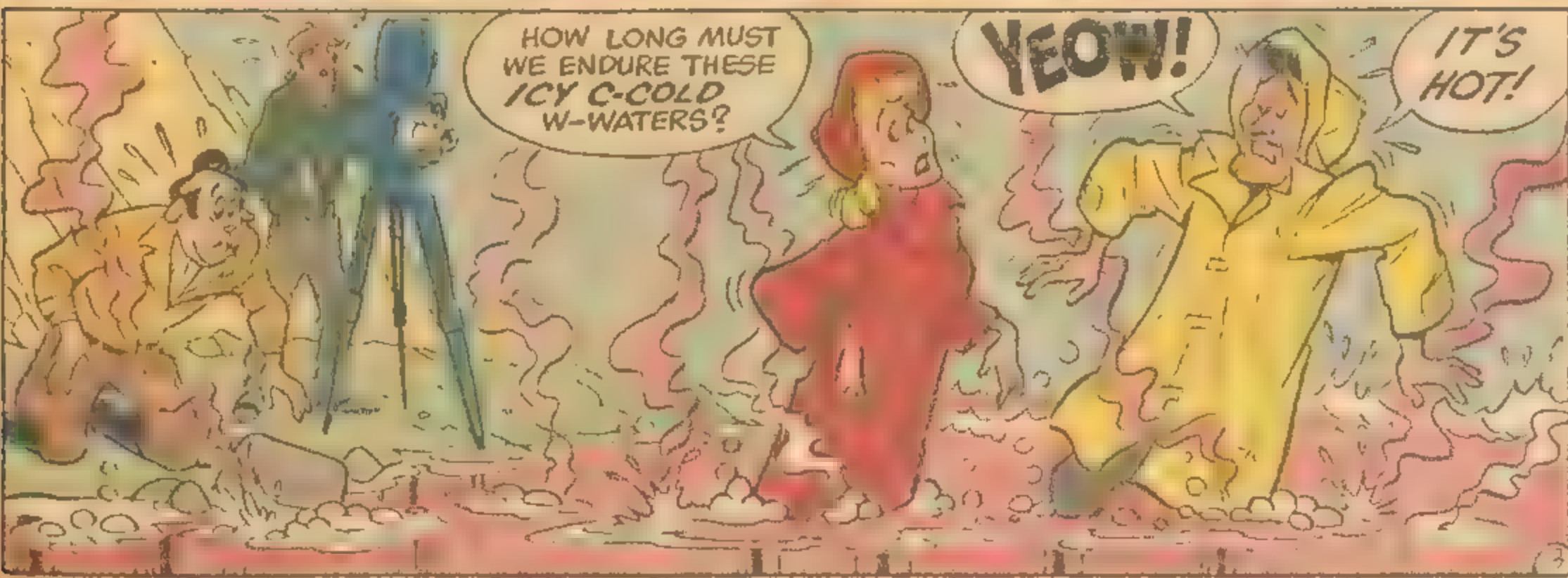
RIGHT, DARNY!



AND SO...

OH, BRASSHEART! THIS FLOOD IS AW-WFUL!

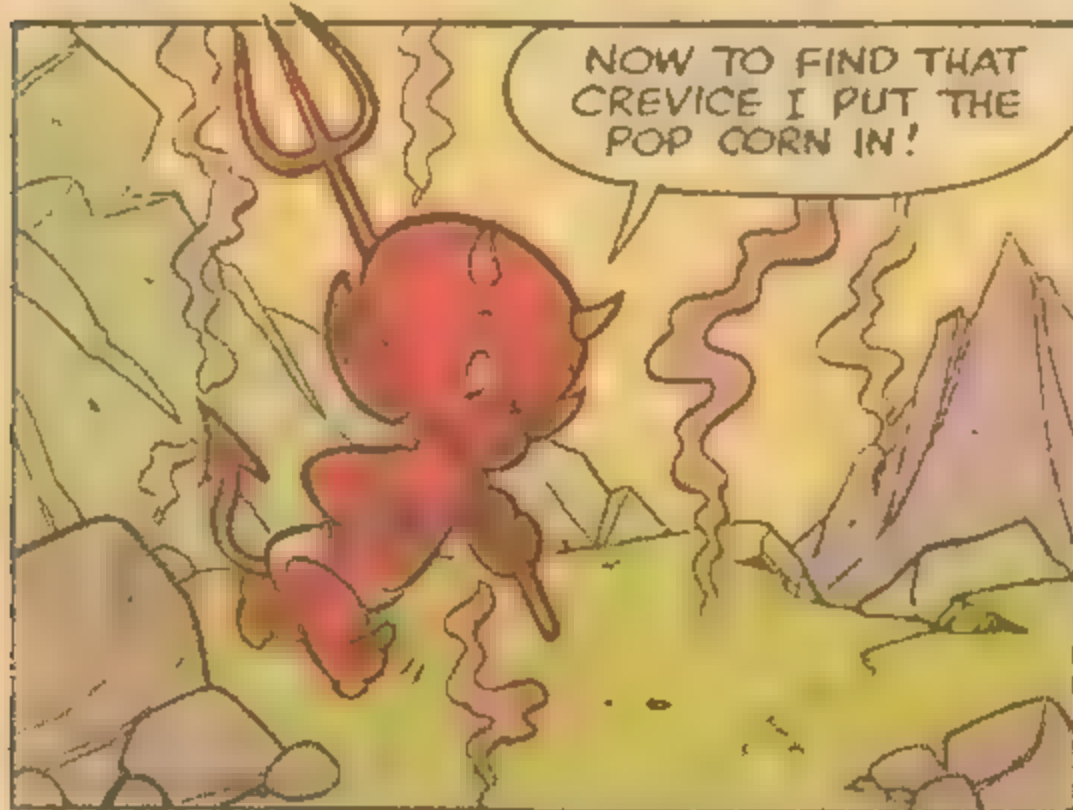
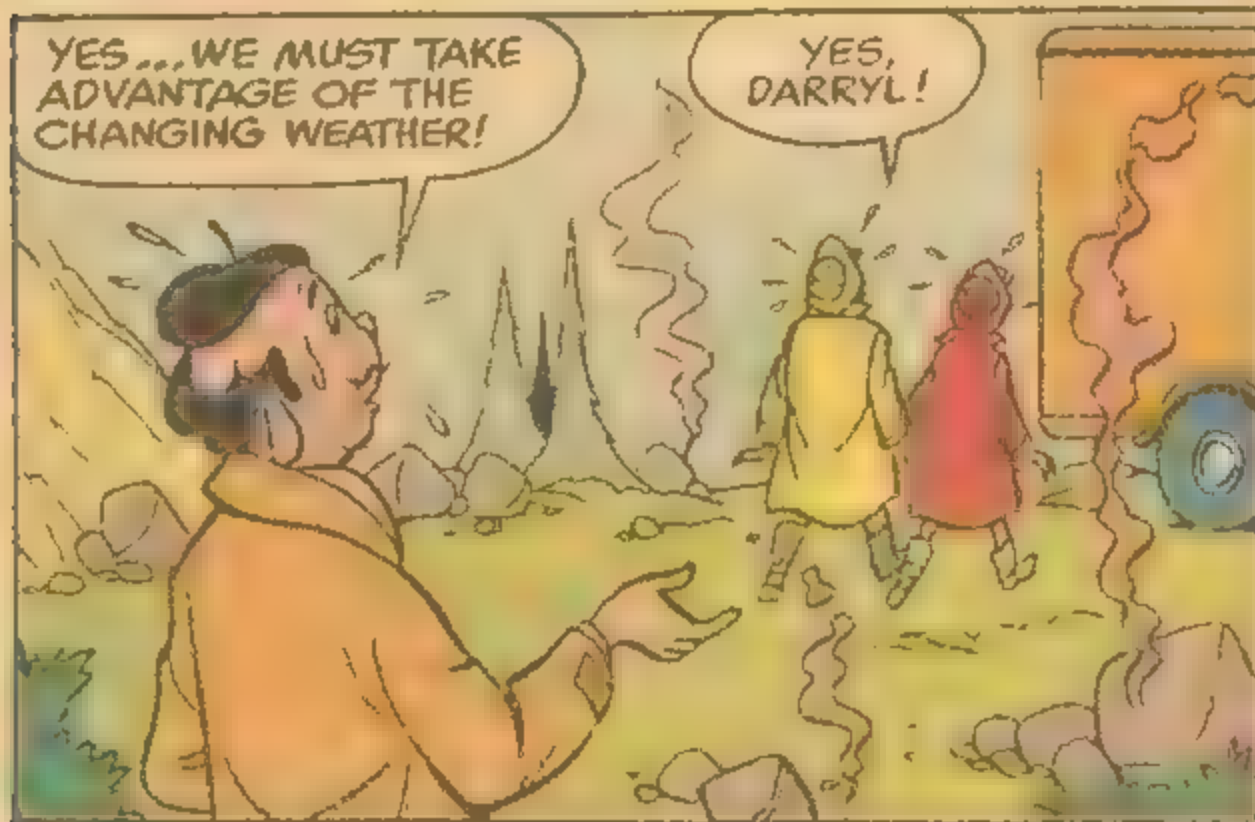
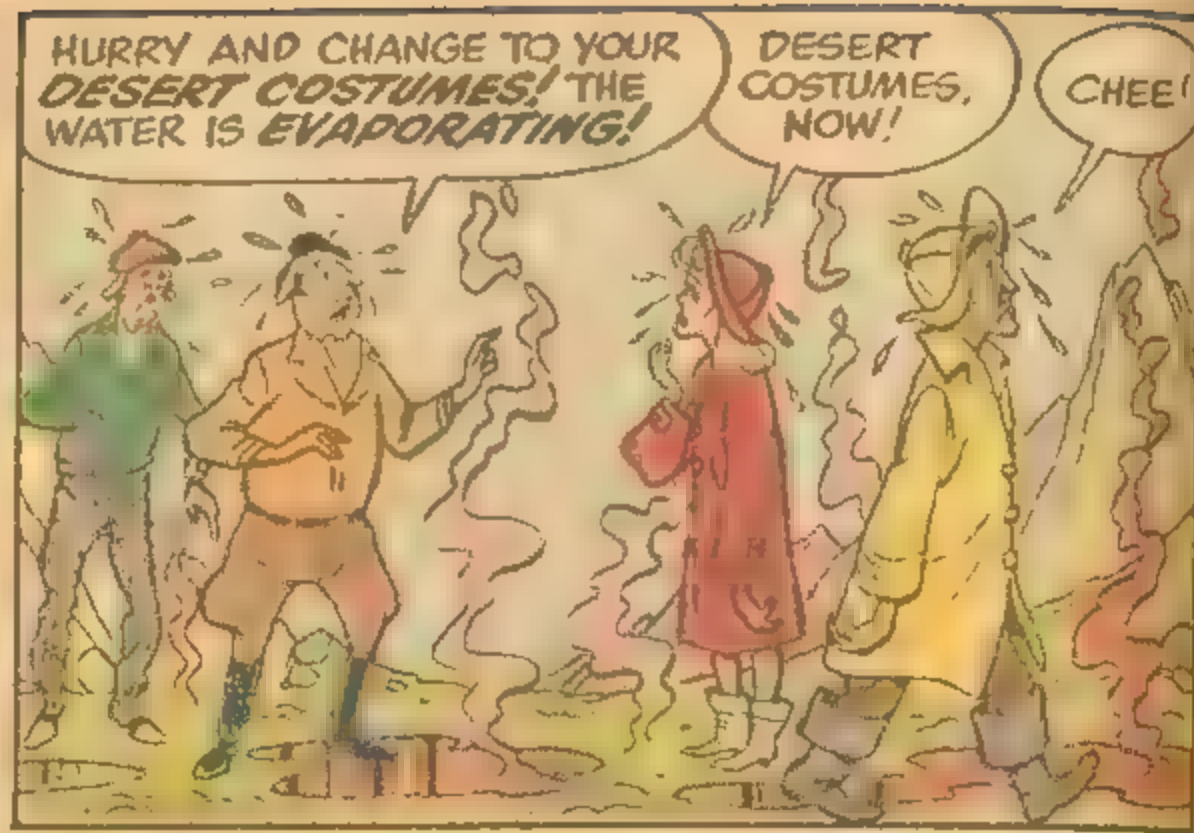
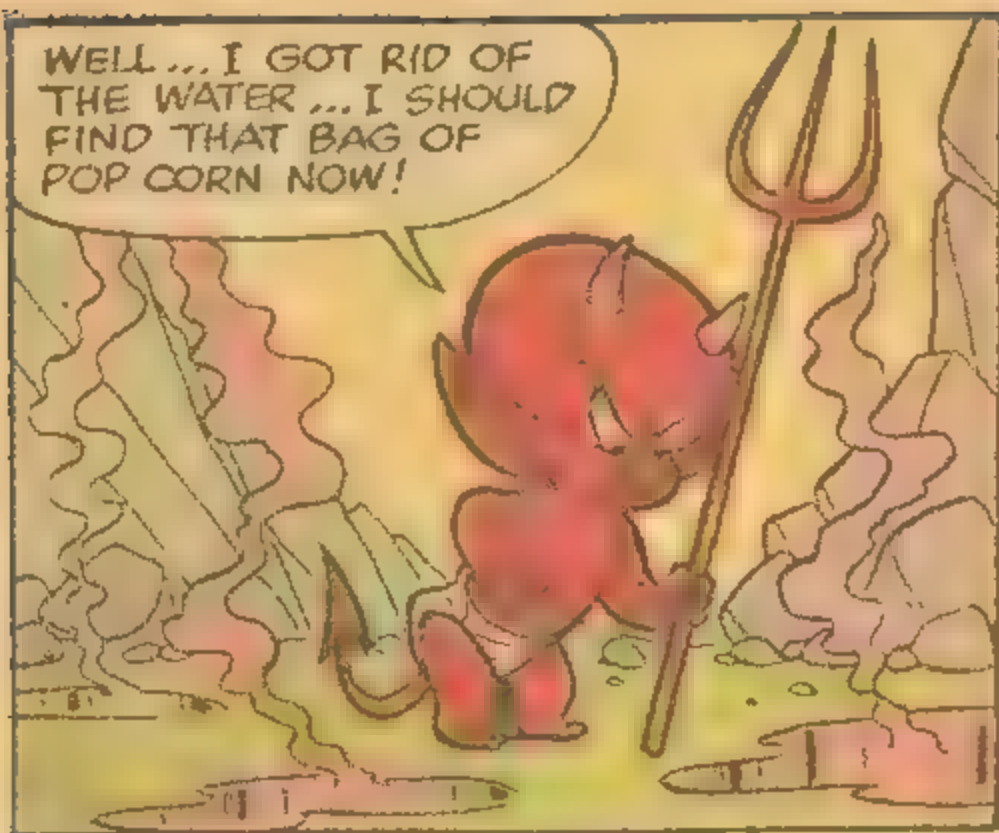
PATIENCE, M'LOVE!

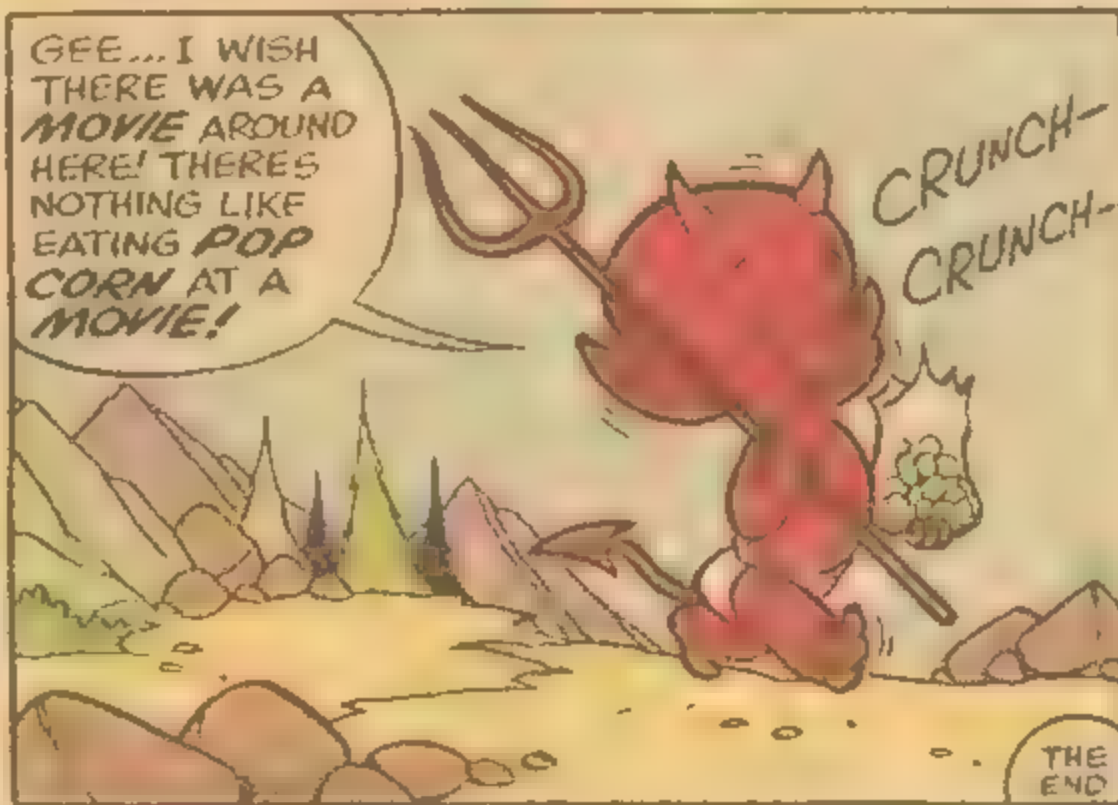
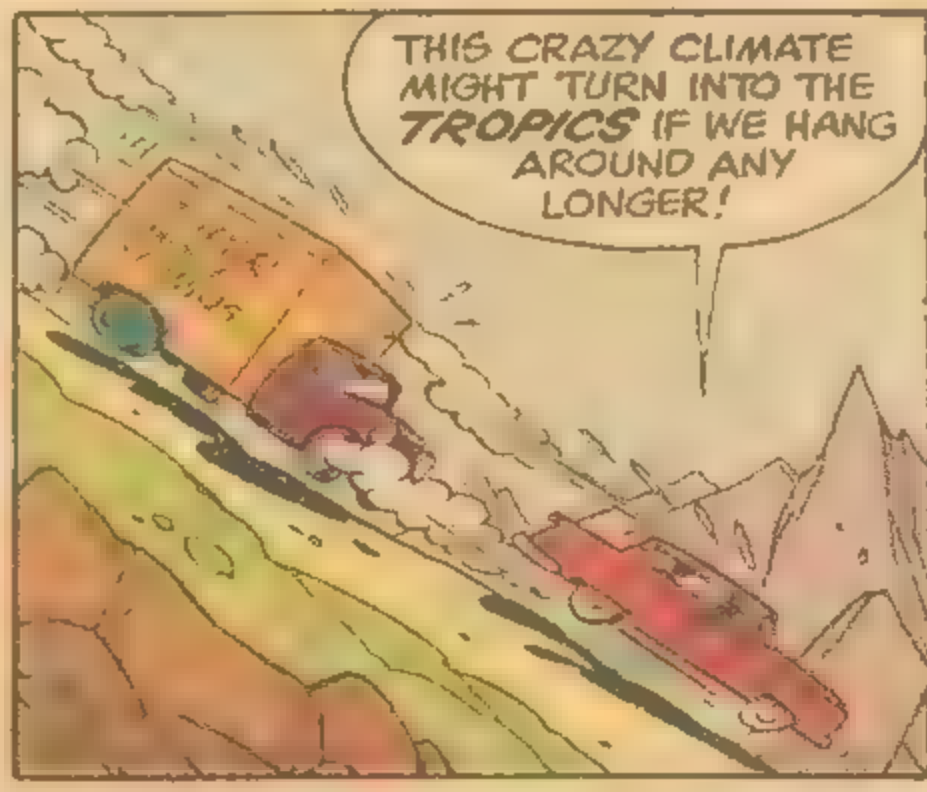
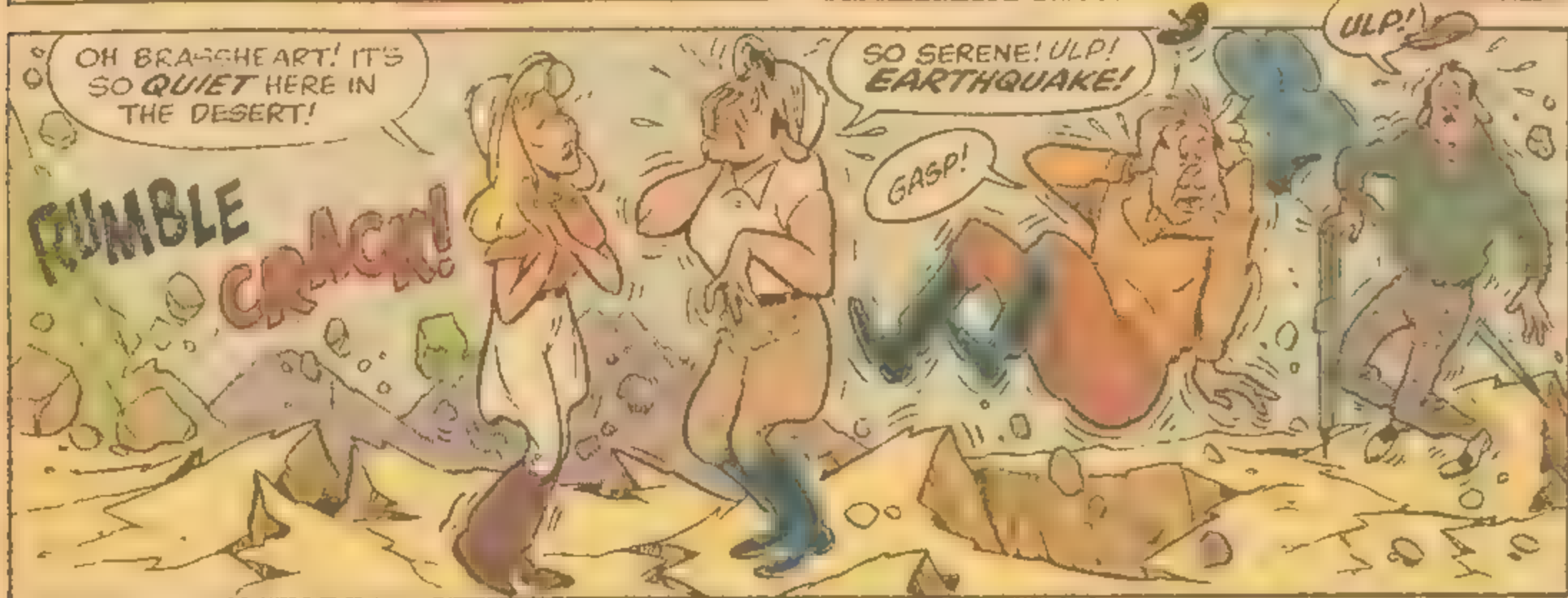
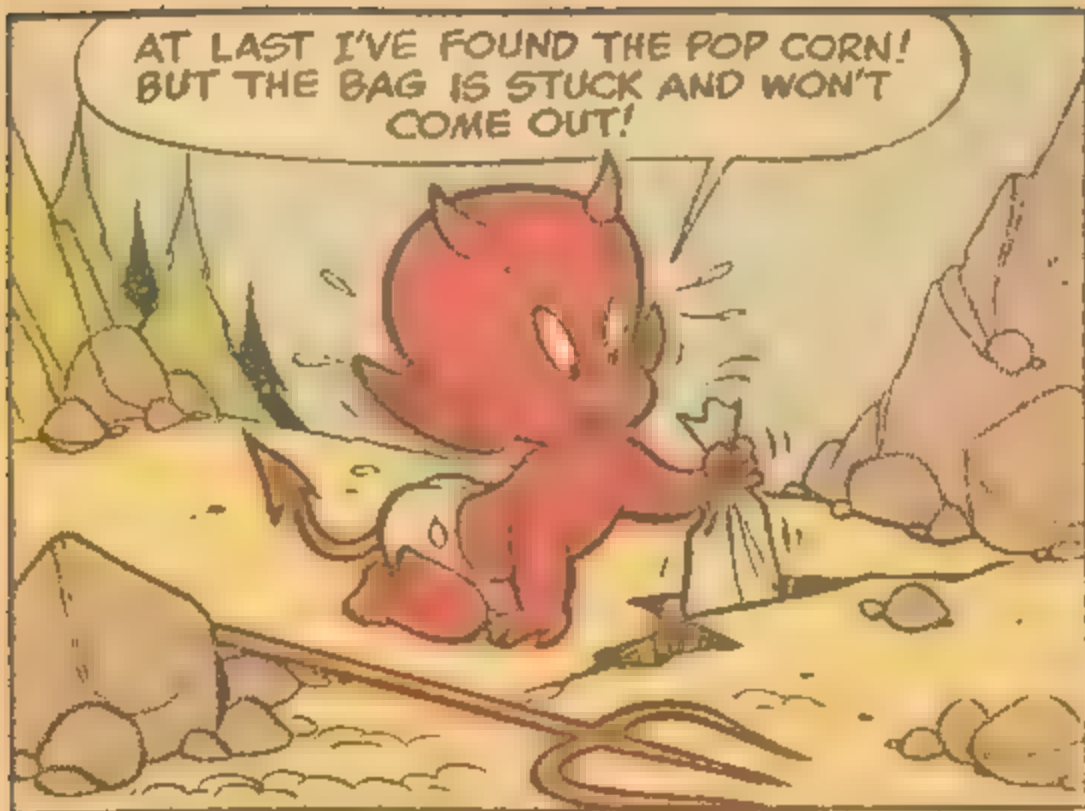


HOW LONG MUST WE ENDURE THESE ICY C-COLD W-WATERS?

YEOW!

IT'S HOT!





THE BEAVER

The Beaver is a clever and a very busy little animal. He is three feet long, and his tail is one foot long. It is a flat tail with scales. He uses the tail for many things. When he swims, the tail is his rudder. When he builds his nest, the tail packs clay hard so that when the clay dries, it is like a stone.

He has a coat made of two furs. The inner fur is smooth as velvet. The outer fur is long, hairy, and is reddish brown.

The beaver is a great swimmer. His hind feet are webbed so that he can swim faster. He can stay under water for a very long time.

He never lives alone. Like man, he needs friendship, and his friends are the beavers of his tribe. Together they build dams and huts, where they live well.

Beavers begin to build dams in the autumn. They go to the woods to pick trees of the right type. Their teeth are long and sharp as chisels. They use their teeth to gnaw wood. They gnaw down small trees. Then they roll the fallen trees to the river bank. They push them into

the river. Then they swim with the floating trees. They steer the trees to the dam. There they push the trees under water. They pile them so they stay where they should.

Then they pack the trees with clay and mud and stones. Slowly a dam grows on the stream. And then the stream becomes a pond.

At the dam site, they build their huts, which are dry inside. The huts are so made that to enter, the animal has to swim under water, into the door. They make the hut doors low so that when the pond freezes over, the door stays clean and free. They are not afraid of ice cold water. They have thick fur coats.

The beaver's favorite food is the root of water-lily. But he also eats tree bark, leaves, and berries, which grow in great numbers in the wilderness.

In spring, the beaver becomes restless, and he looks in the woods for a new stream. If he finds one he likes, he calls his friends, and they build a new dam. Then they make a new home, in the fall when the young beavers are grown up.

That is why wild woods are so full of beaver dams and ponds.





A treacherous hurricane struck Cape Hatteras, N. C., without warning, rendering helpless many of the ships at sea, among them the tramp steamer *Caliban*. An emergency call brought Bos'n's Mate Jimmy Powers' Coast Guard Beach Patrol to the scene, just as the hurricane began lashing the beach with full force.

Jimmy realized it was impossible to shoot a life line to the *Caliban* with the 75 mile per hour wind blowing.

There was only one way of saving the crew of the doomed *Caliban*.

A surf boat had to be launched and rowed to the stricken ship.

Jimmy studied the crashing surf carefully. He reasoned that to launch the surfboat at the shortest point and row toward the *Caliban* would be suicidal. The hurricane wind was blowing southeast and the surfboat would yaw and broach. The only chance was to launch the boat farther north and pull against the wind and waves.

Accordingly the surfboat was hurled northward. Just before launching, Jimmy lashed a lifeline to the stern of the boat, and then selected the crew. The men on shore were to stand by and rig a breeches buoy line if and when they reached the *Caliban*.

When everything was ready, they launched the surfboat. Under Jimmy's sharp commands, the men pulled at the oars until the first towering breaker approached. Then Jimmy barked:

"Stand by!"

The men stopped rowing and kept oars on oarlocks, ready. Jimmy swished the steering oar to bring the boat's bow head on to the looming breaker. And then Jimmy shouted:

"Give away altogether!"

The men rowed desperately knowing their very lives depended on it. And then the surfboat rose higher and higher on the breaker and crashed through.

It dipped sickeningly into the wave trough, only to meet another oncoming breaker.

The process was repeated until the boat was out of surf range. Then began the long and hard pull against wind and wave. The process was very slow. They were half way now and there was no turning back.

Jimmy was so busy, watching the hurricane waves as they hit, that he placed a man for'ard on the foresheets to keep an eye on the *Caliban* and shout directions.

Finally the surfboat reached the stricken ship. It was impossible to relay anything to the crew on the *Caliban* above the roar of the storm. So Jimmy tried signals. At first the crew did not understand, but then they did.

Presently the ship's crew swung out a boat boom to which a Jacob's ladder was attached.

On Jimmy's directions, two surfmen on the boat's foresheets caught the ladder. They lashed the bow painter rope to the first ladder rung.

Next Jimmy tied the life line around the waist of the most athletic of his surfmen. And the surfman climbed his dangerous way up the Jacob's ladder, hugging the boat boom to the *Caliban*.

A life line from shore to the *Caliban* was now secured and the surfmen climbed up the ladder one by one... Jimmy was last. Finally a Very light was fired into the air. The surfmen on shore caught the signal. In a few minutes, a breeches buoy line was established between shore and the stricken ship.

And in an hour, the last man was off the *Caliban*. Mission accomplished, Jimmy wired his superior at base.

STUMBO The Giant

IN GIANT CLEAN-UP

HAVE FUN, OFFICER
O'FLOODLE!

TINYTOWN IS HAVING
ITS ANNUAL BIG CLEAN-UP,
STUMBO! I'M SEEING THAT
IT'S DONE RIGHT! SO LONG!

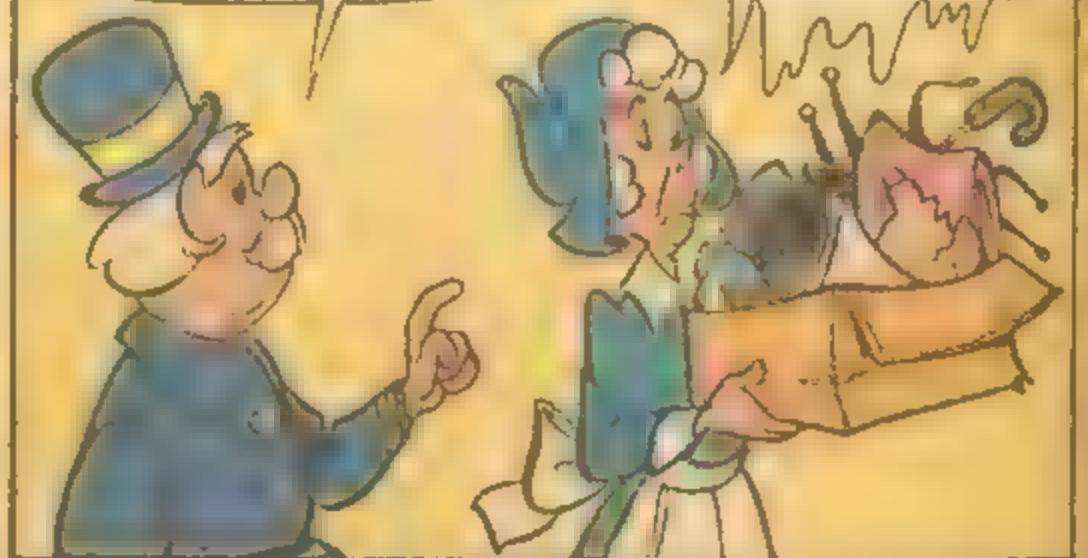


AH! THEY'RE
ALL BUSY!



THAT'S RIGHT! PUT IT OUT
AND THE TRASH TRUCK
WILL PICK UP YOUR
JUNK, MRS. SNIDE!

IT ISN'T *ALL*
JUNK! SOME OF
IT IS *PRETTY*
GOOD!



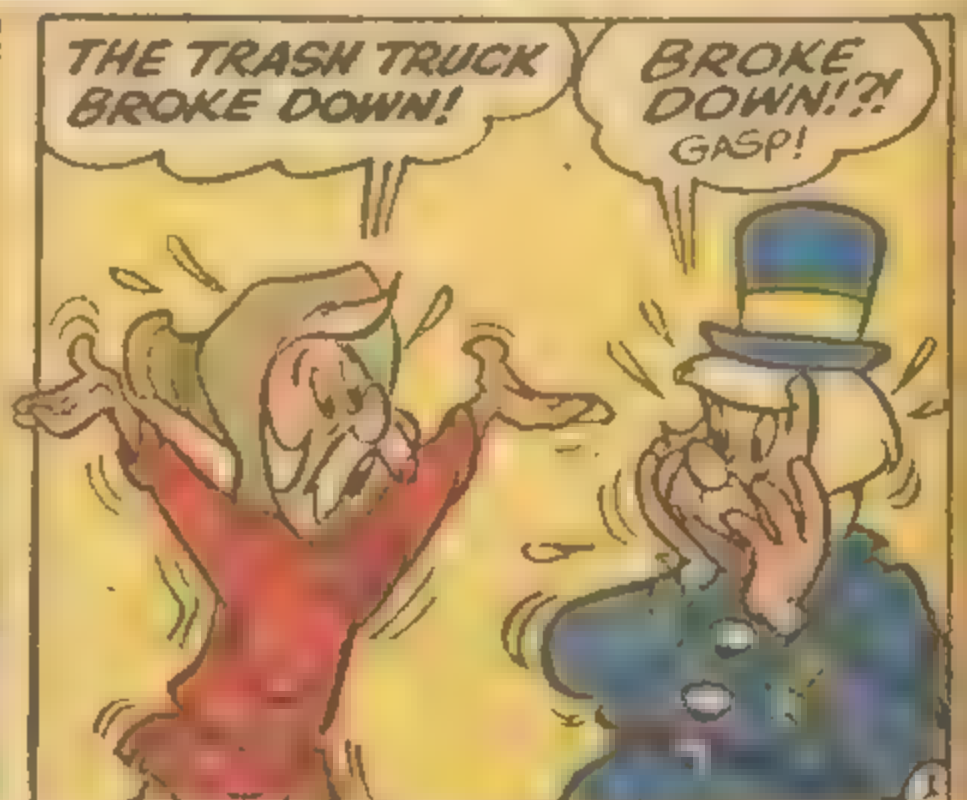
HERE COMES THE TRASH MAN...
ON FOOT!

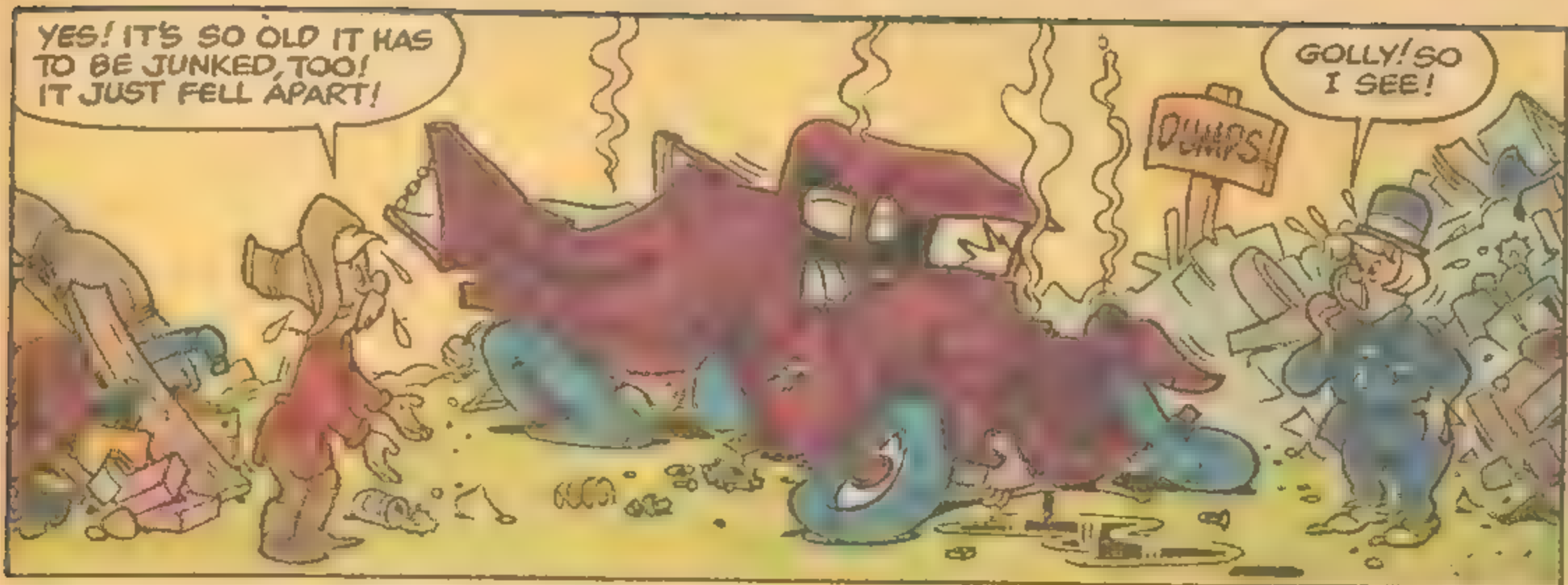
OFFICER
O'FLOODLE!



THE TRASH TRUCK
BROKE DOWN!

BROKE
DOWN!?!
GASP!





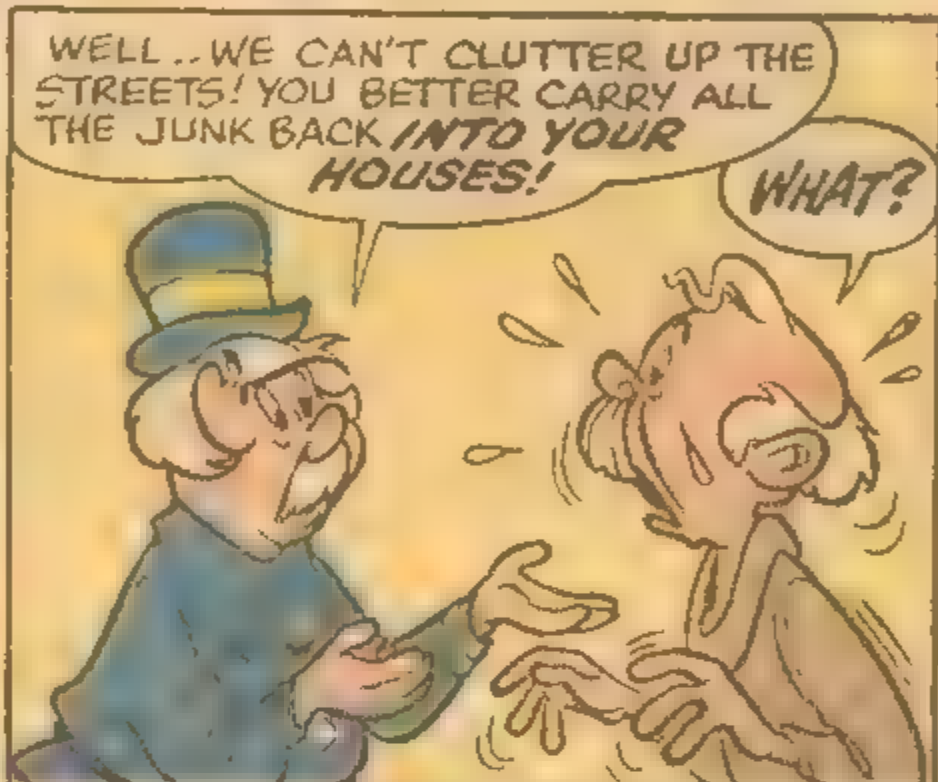
YES! IT'S SO OLD IT HAS TO BE JUNKED, TOO! IT JUST FELL APART!

GOLLY! SO I SEE!



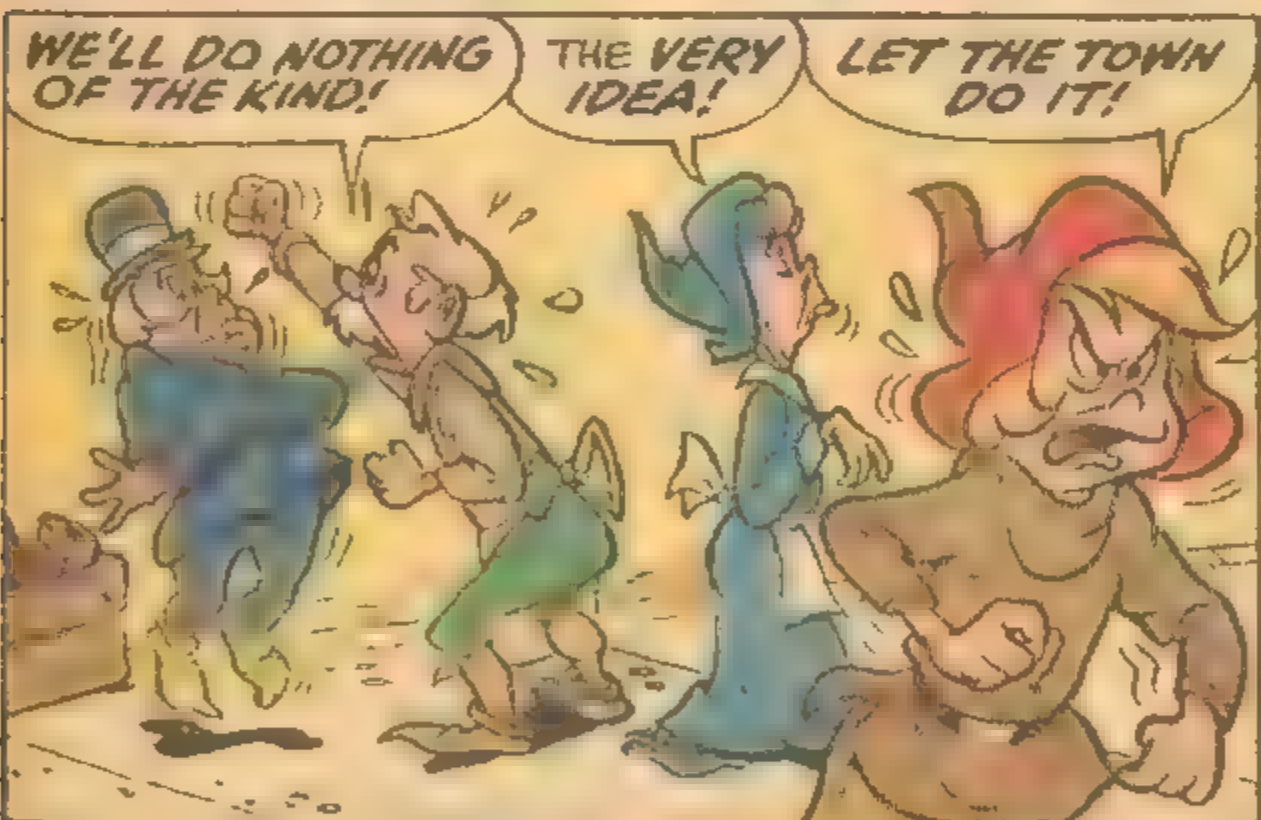
I GUESS THEN YOU ALL KNOW WHAT TO DO!

WHAT? WHAT CAN WE DO?



WELL...WE CAN'T CLUTTER UP THE STREETS! YOU BETTER CARRY ALL THE JUNK BACK INTO YOUR HOUSES!

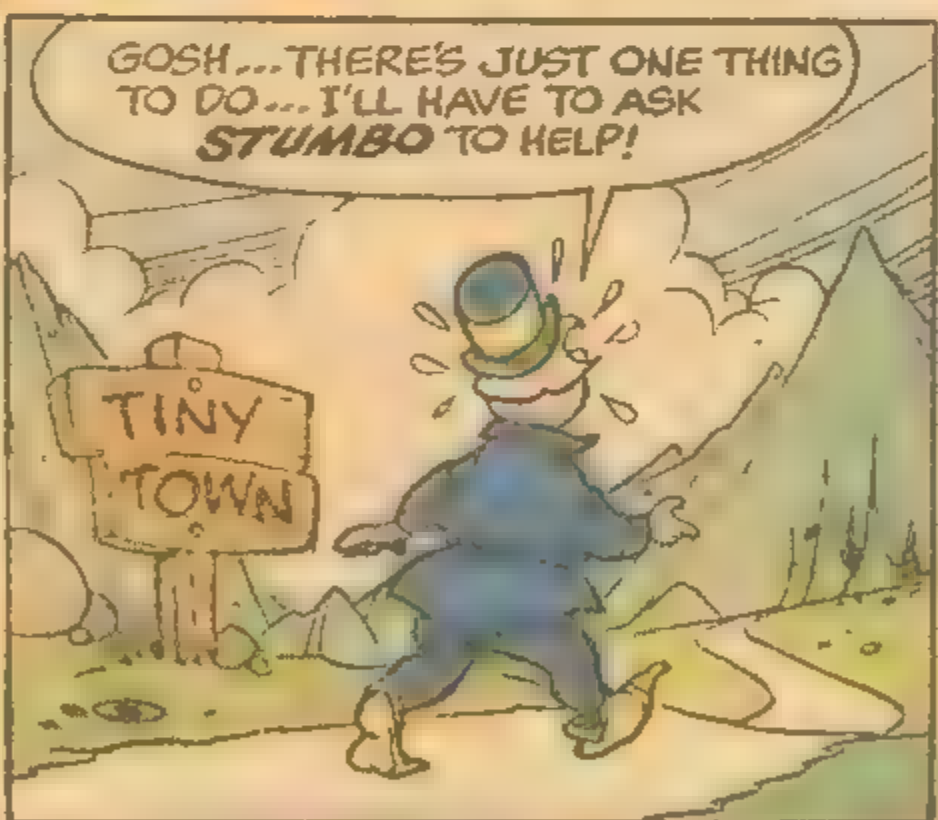
WHAT?



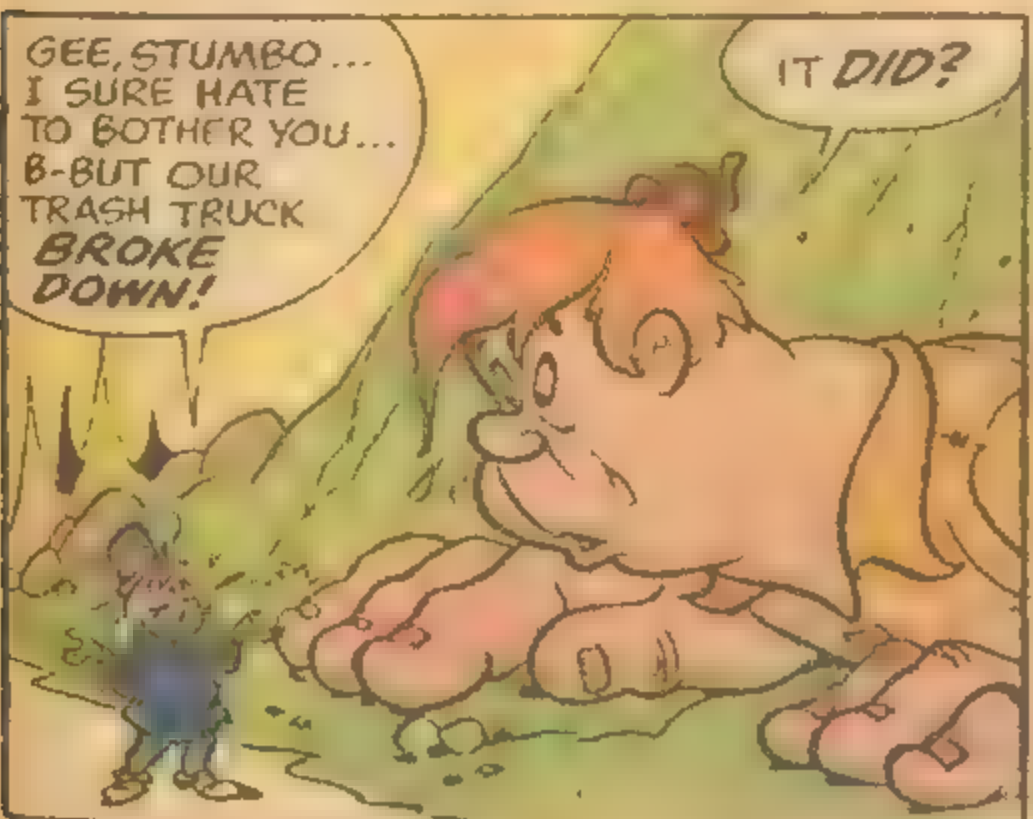
WE'LL DO NOTHING OF THE KIND!

THE VERY IDEA!

LET THE TOWN DO IT!



GOSH...THERE'S JUST ONE THING TO DO...I'LL HAVE TO ASK STUMBO TO HELP!



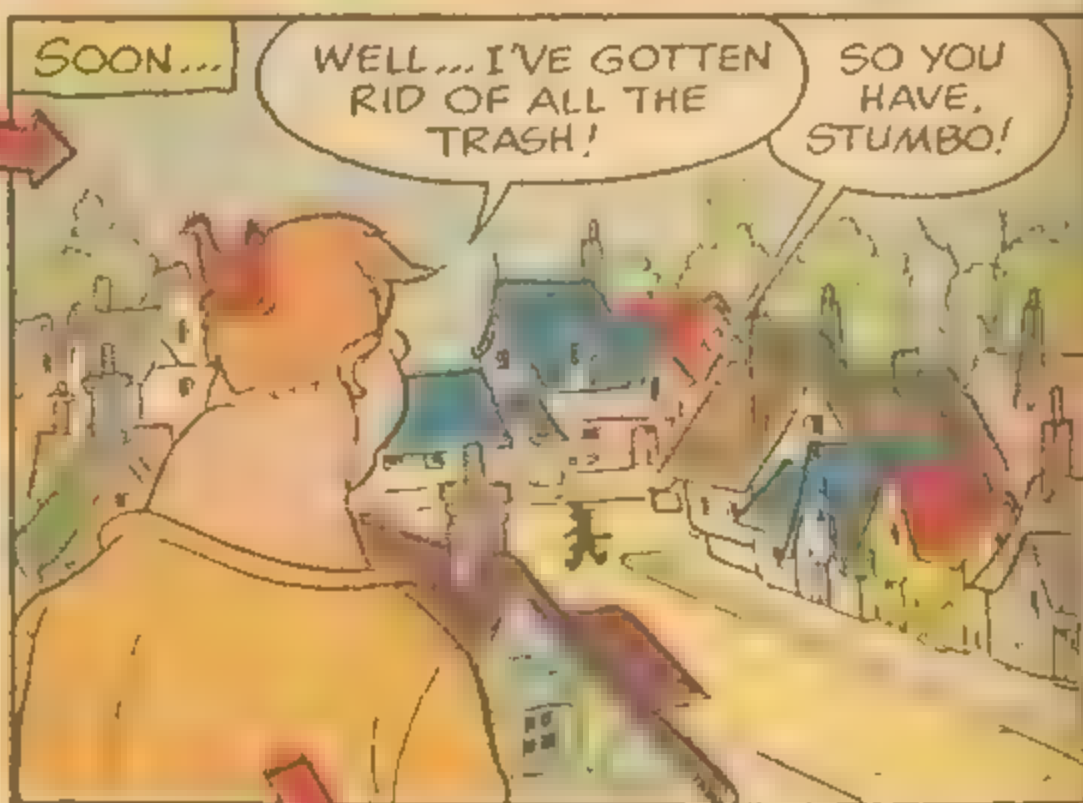
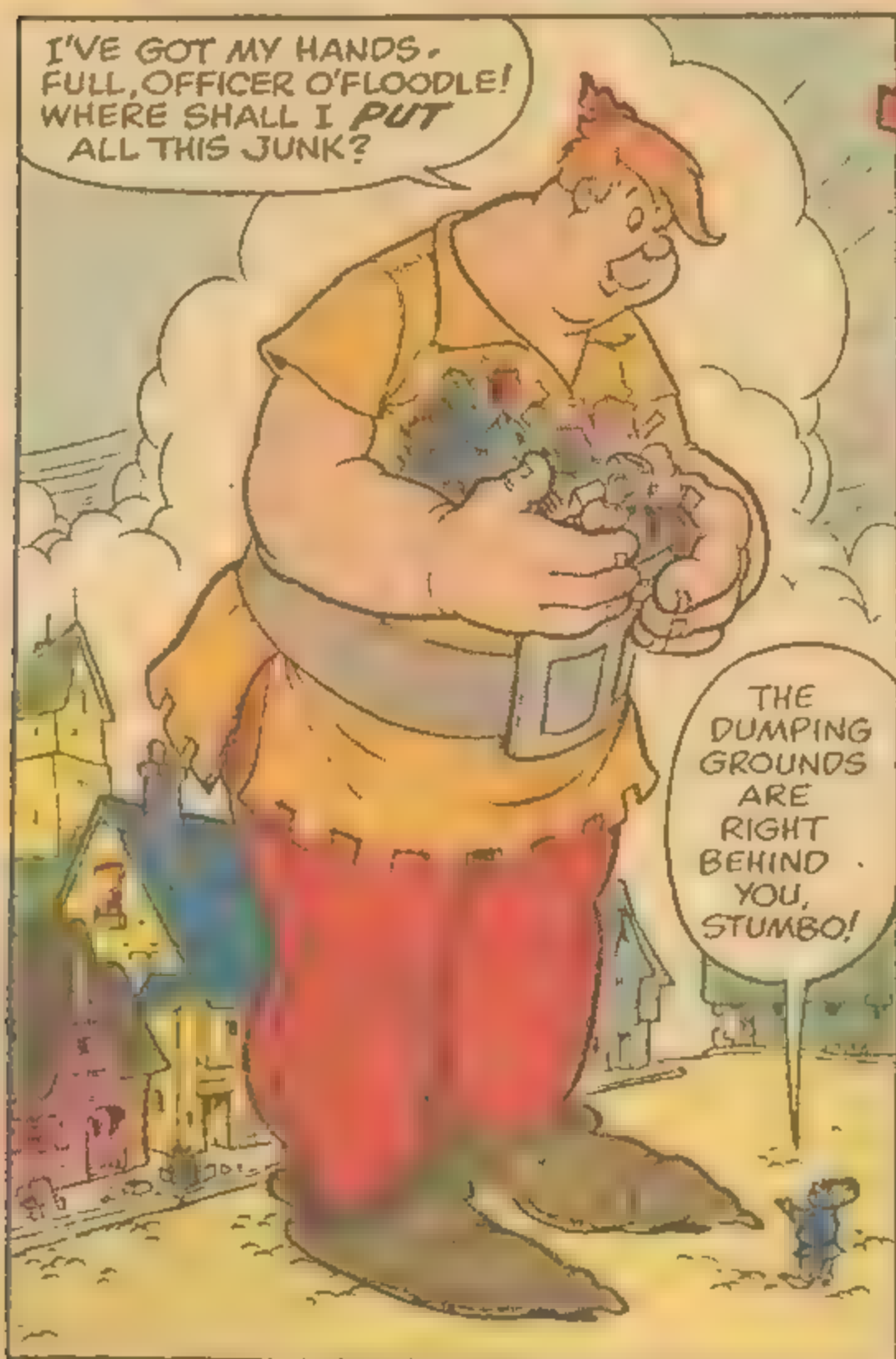
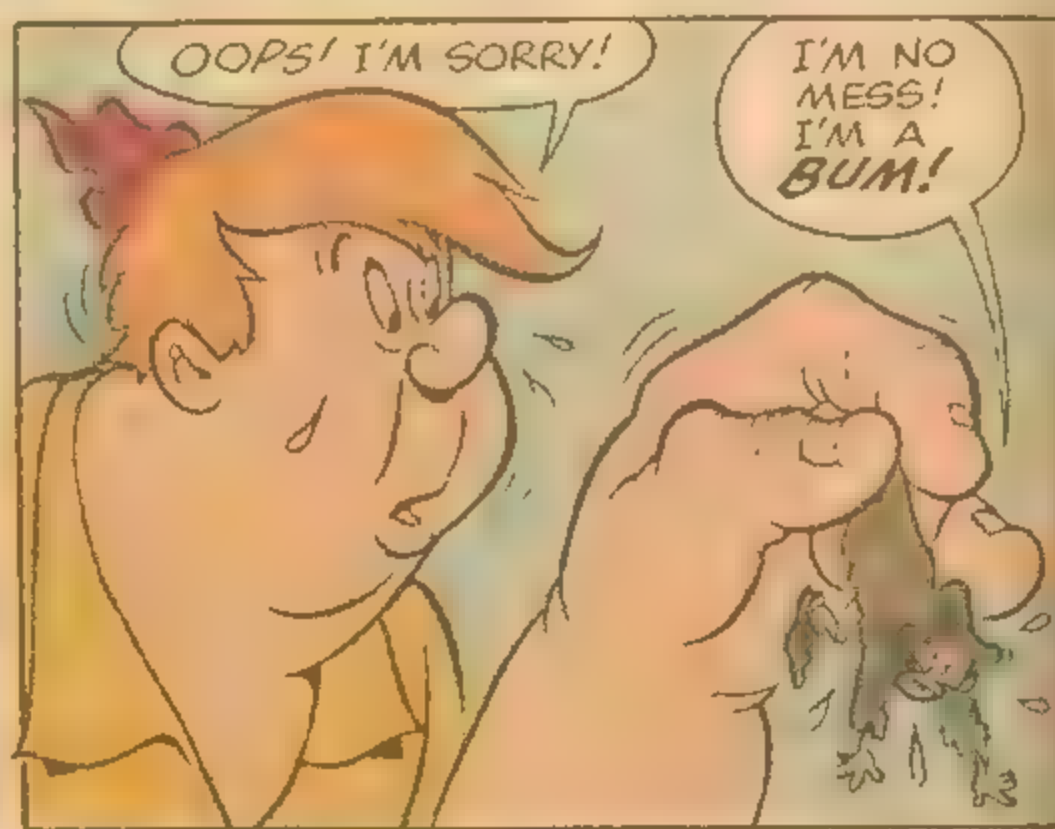
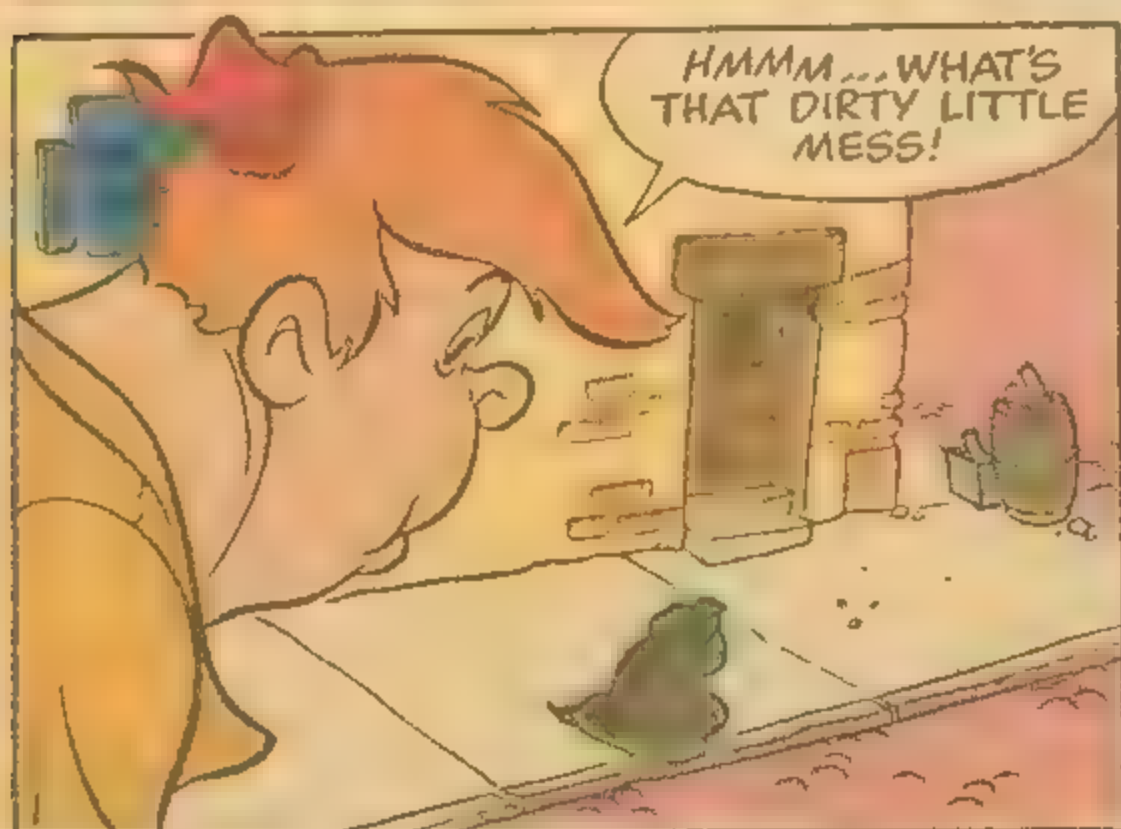
GEE, STUMBO... I SURE HATE TO BOTHER YOU... B-BUT OUR TRASH TRUCK BROKE DOWN!

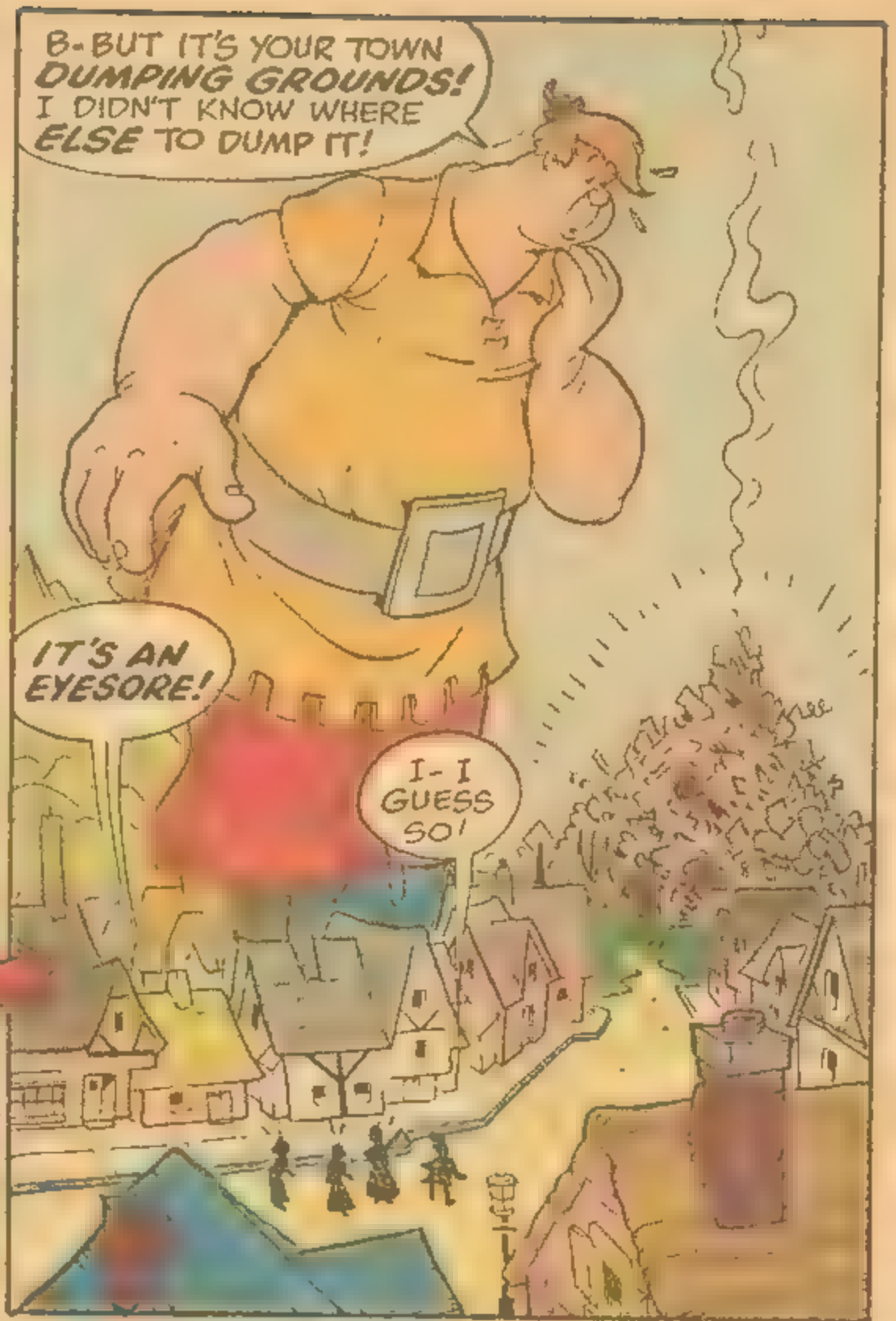
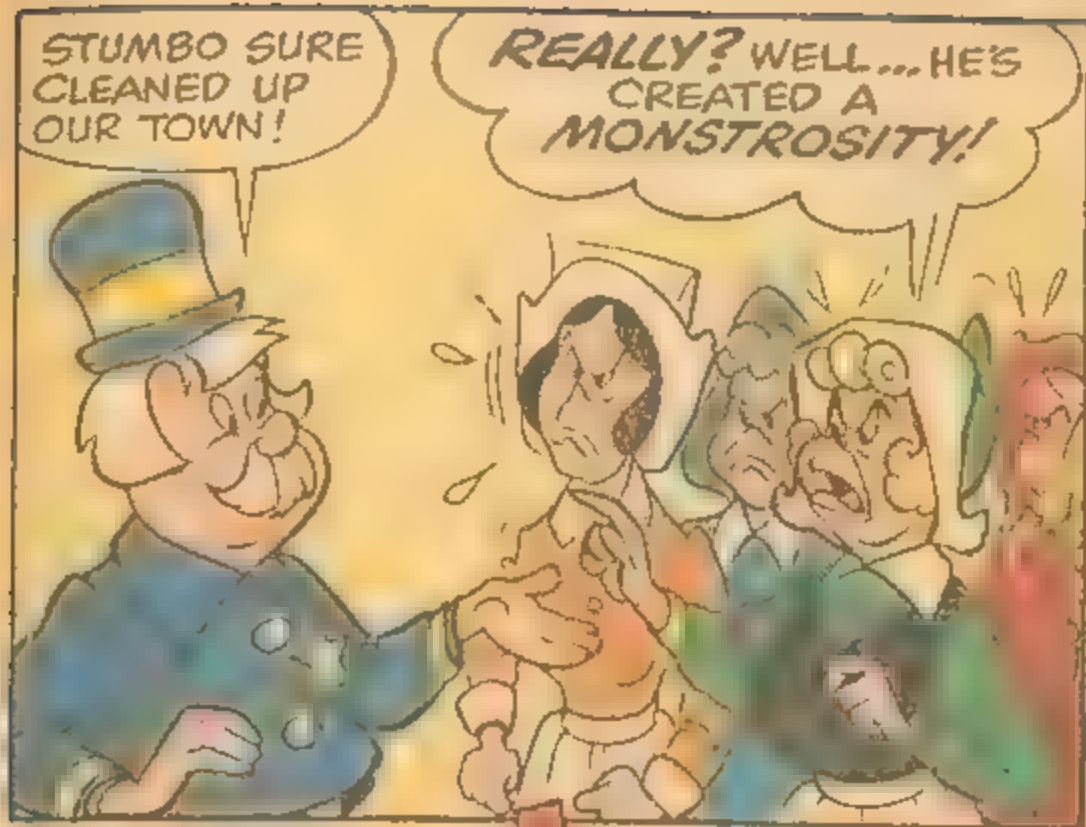
IT DID?

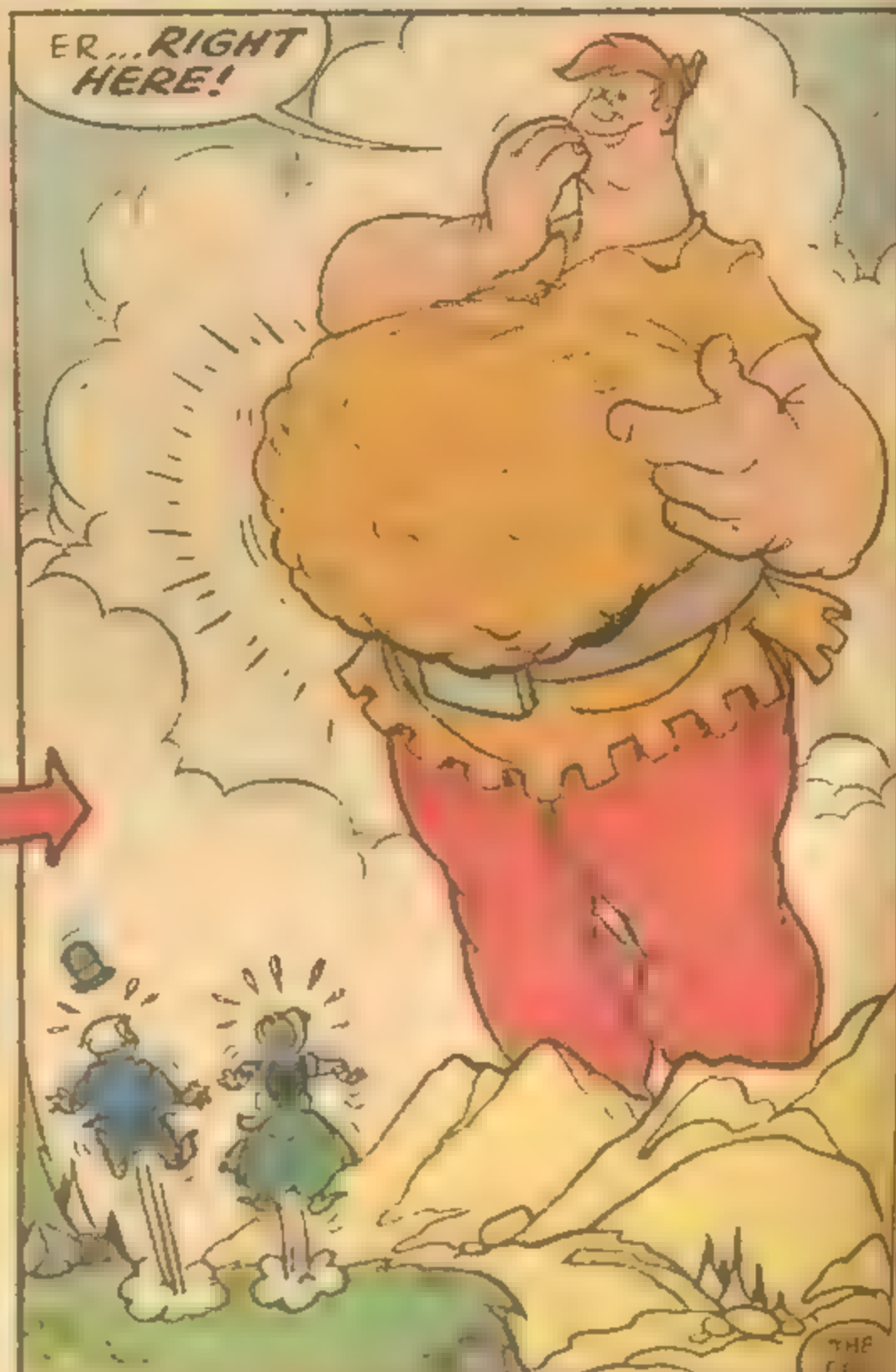
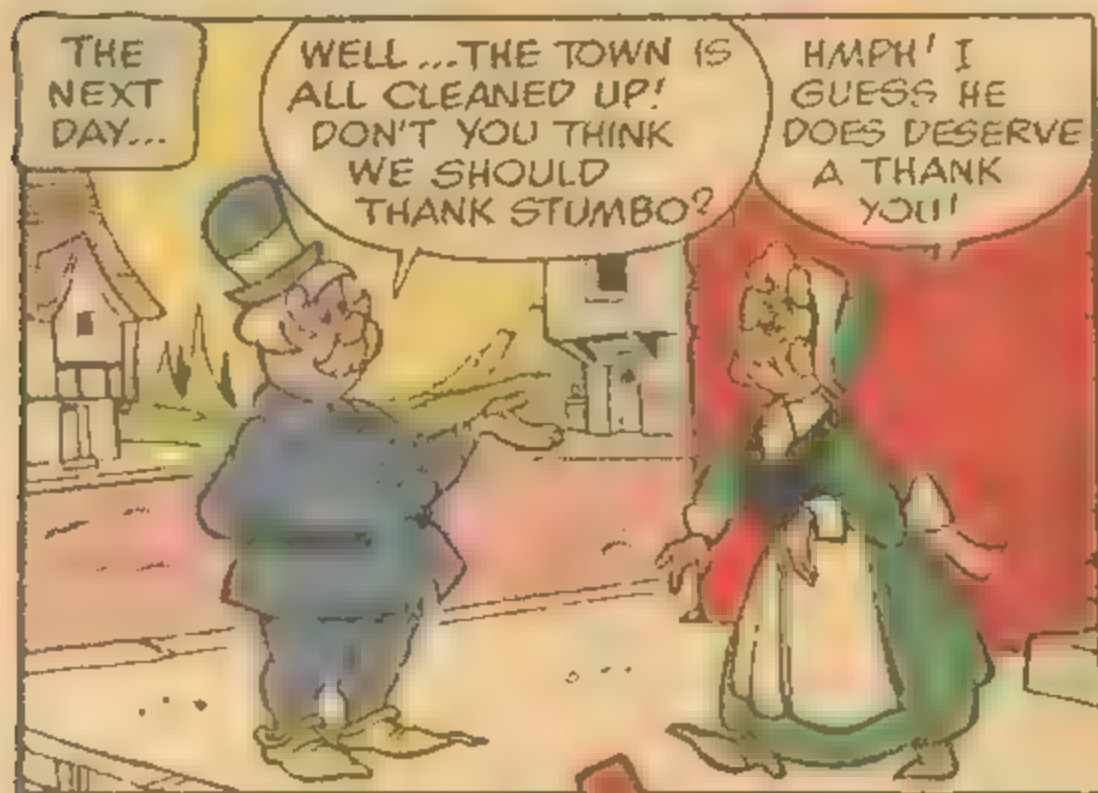
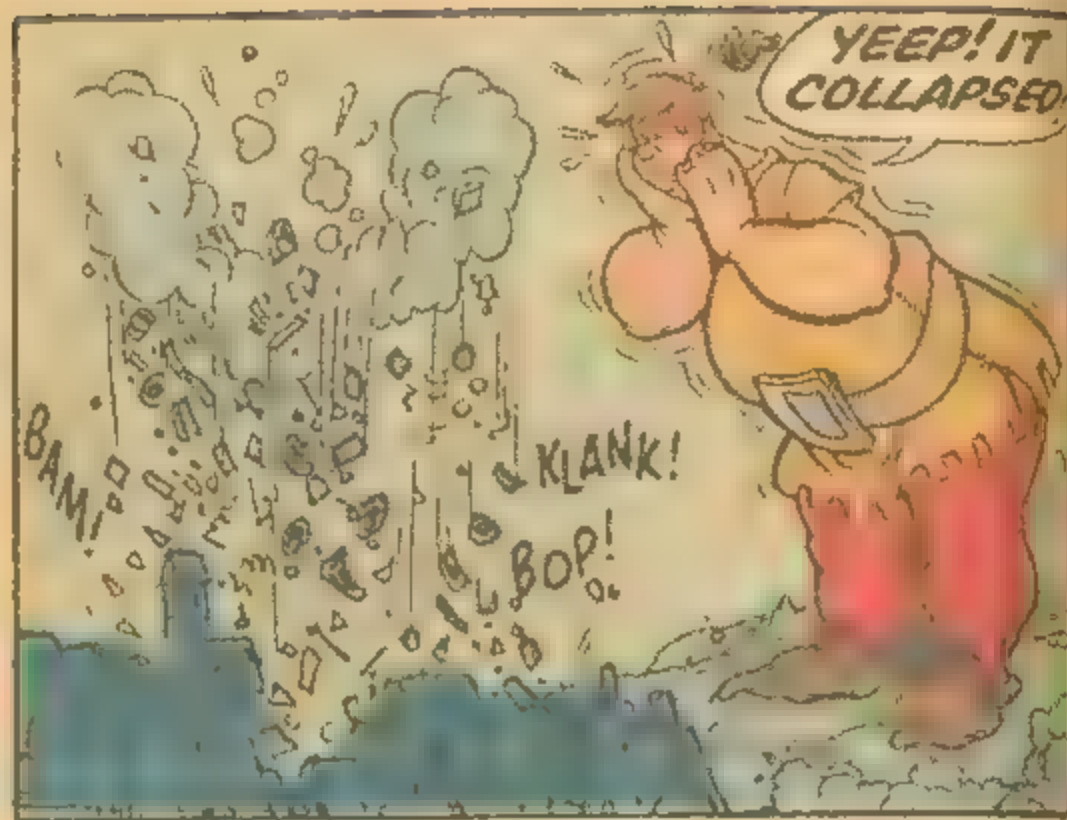
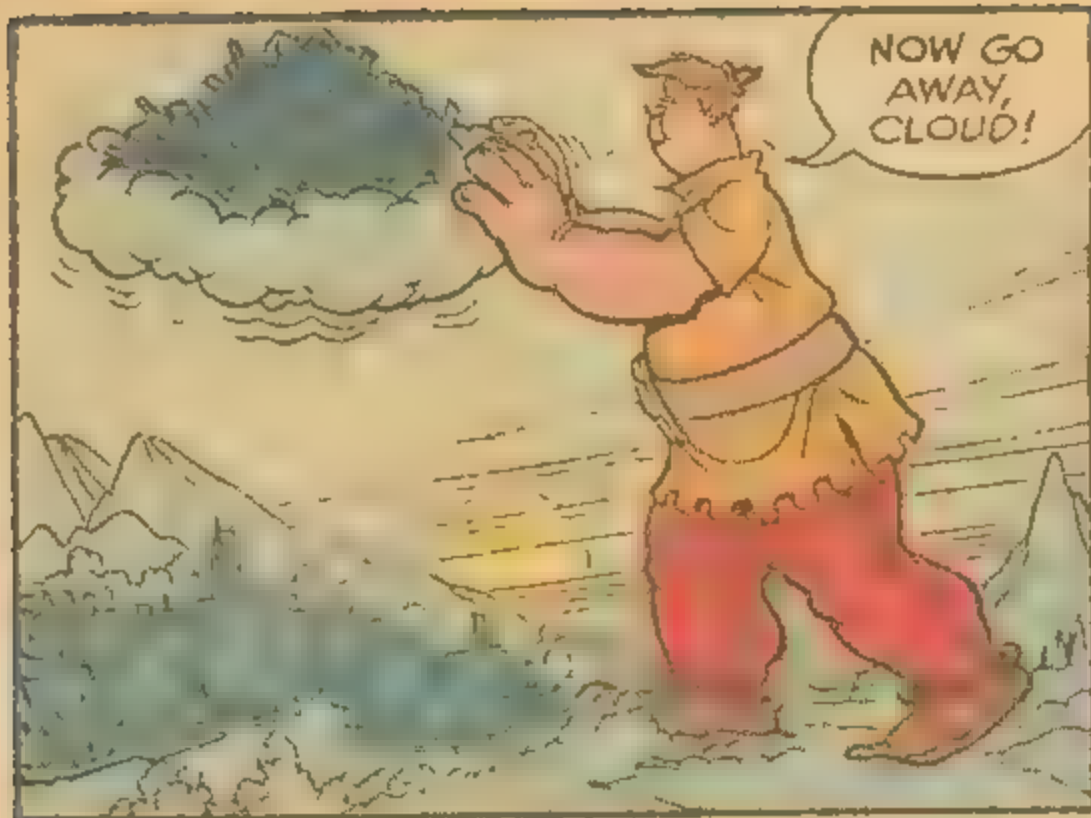


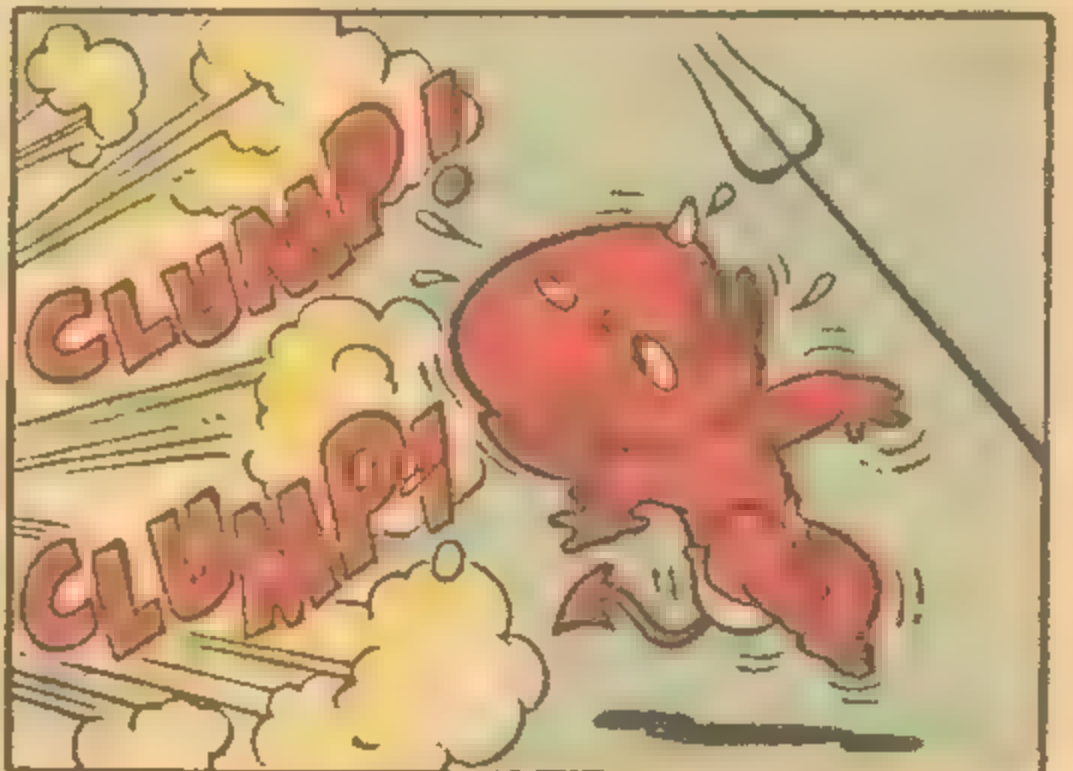
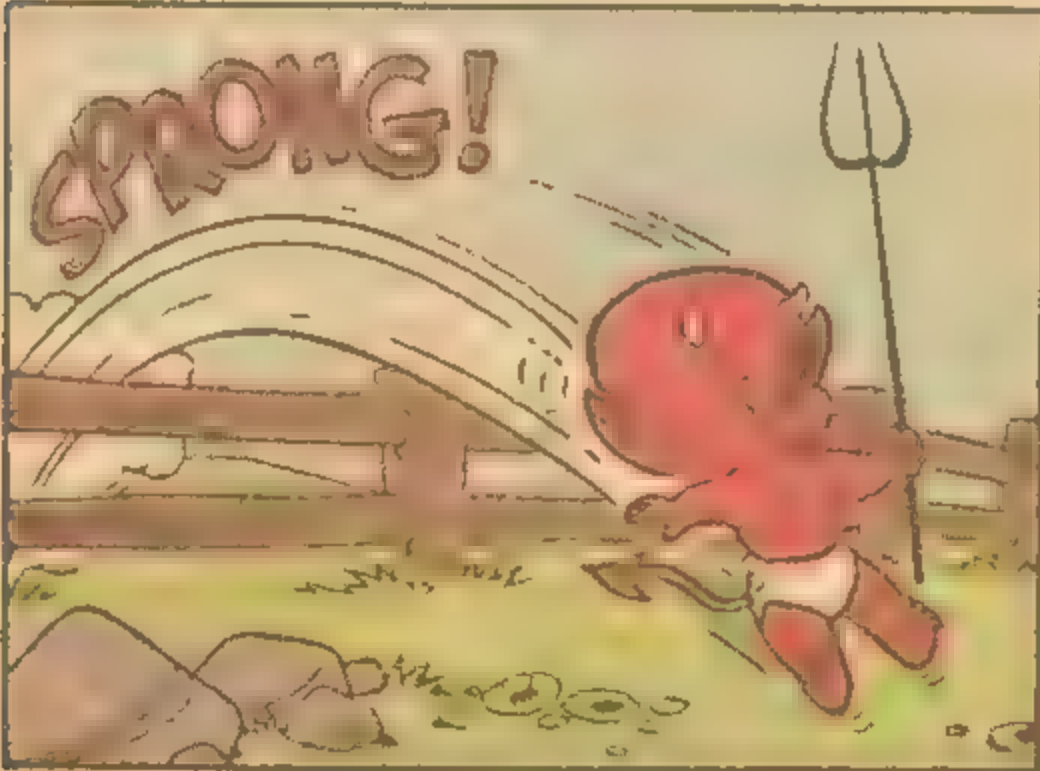
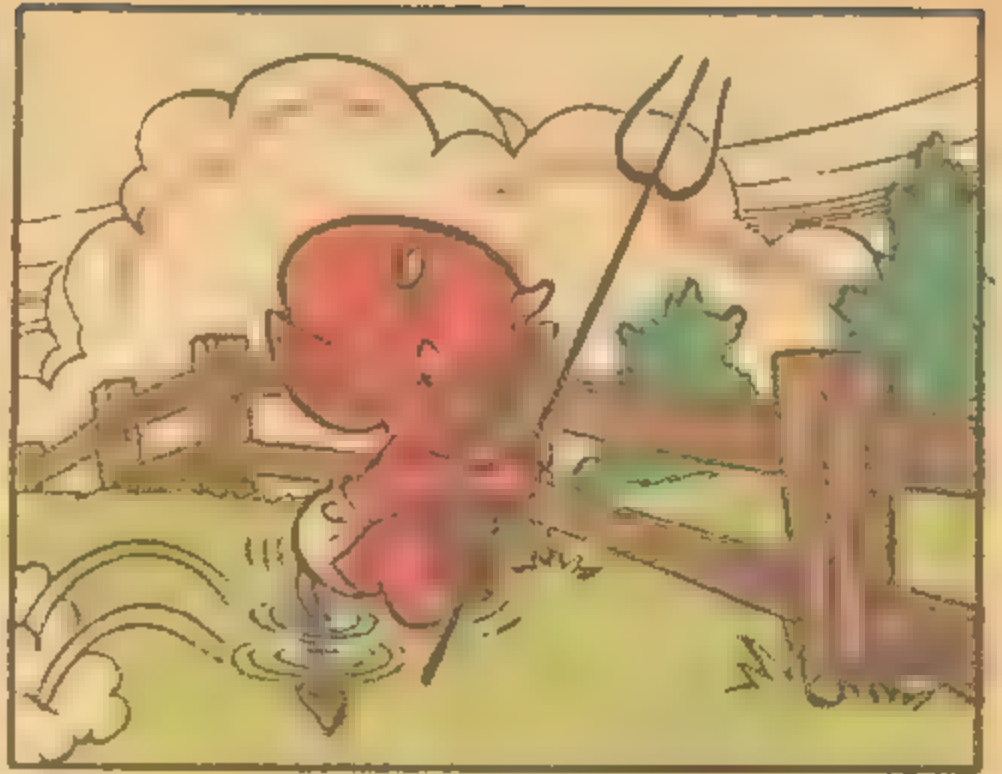
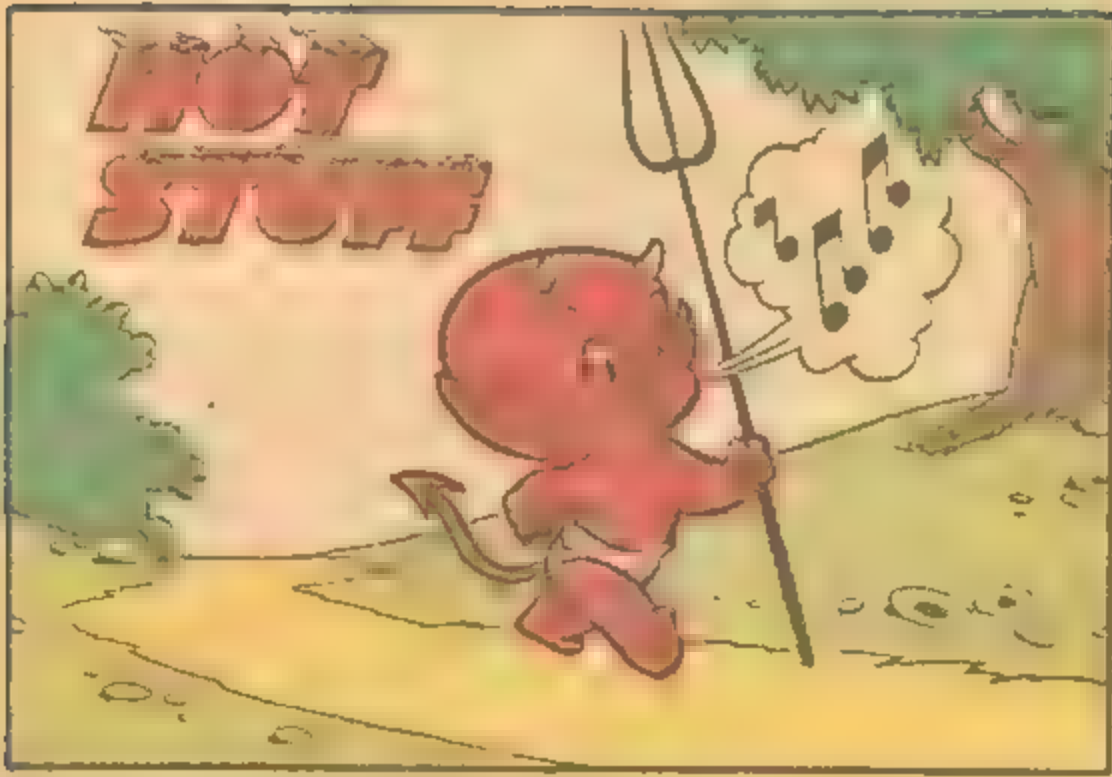
SURE...I'LL HELP! LET'S GO!

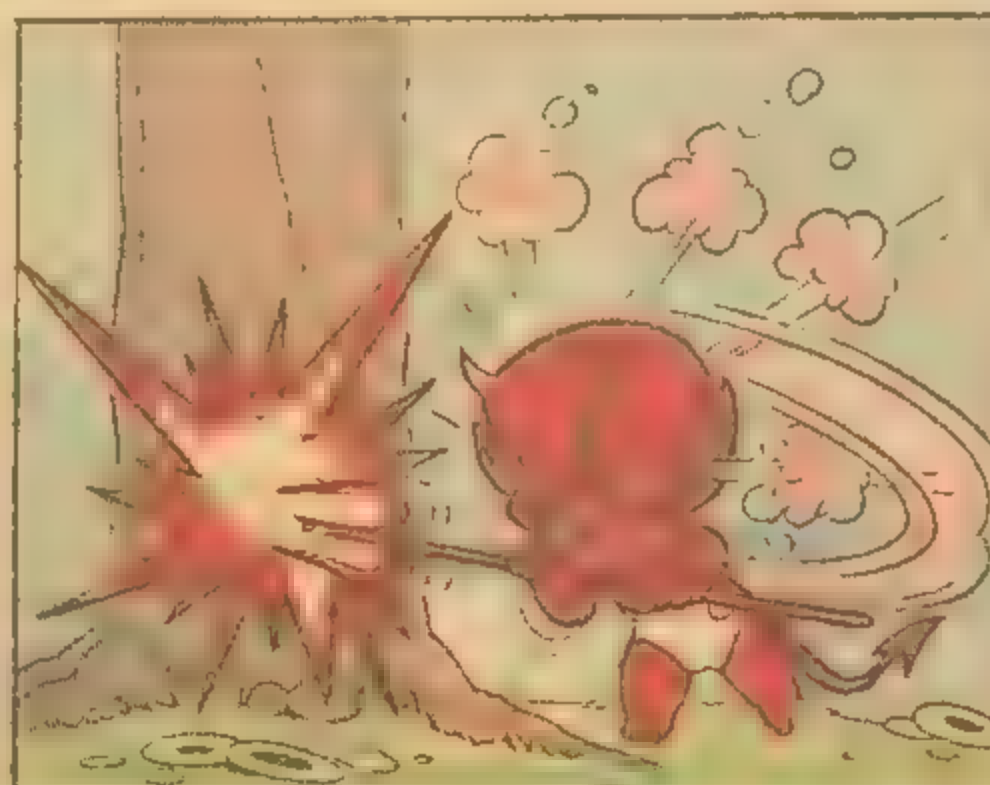
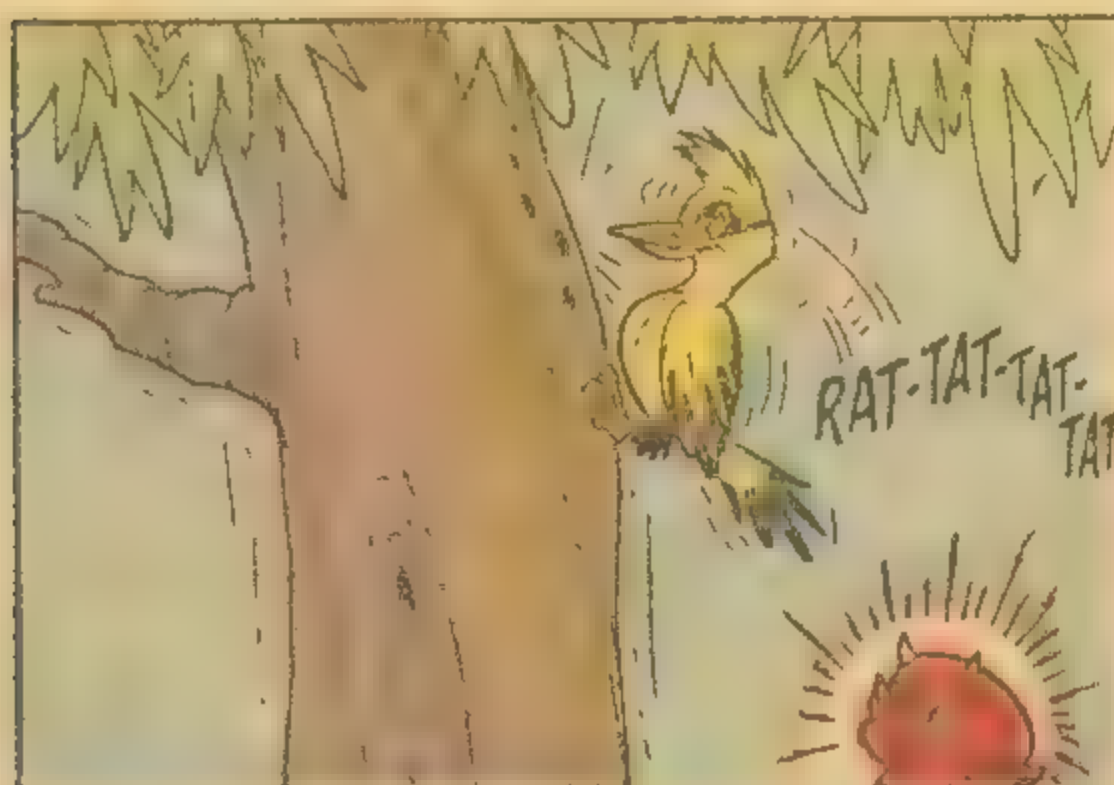
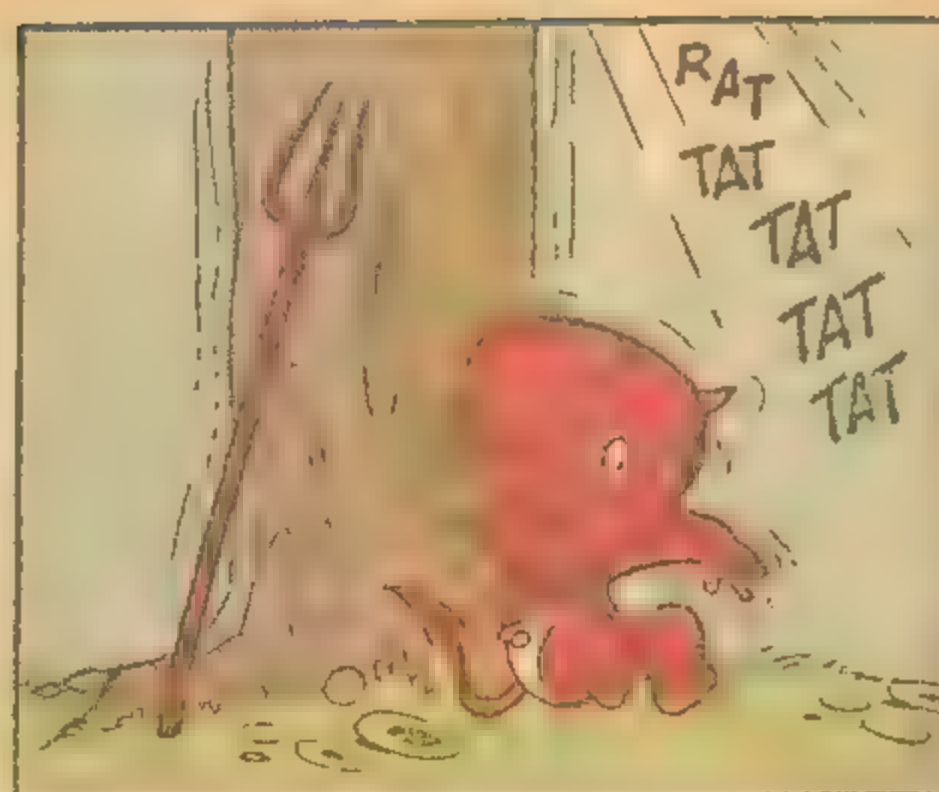
THANKS, STUMBO!

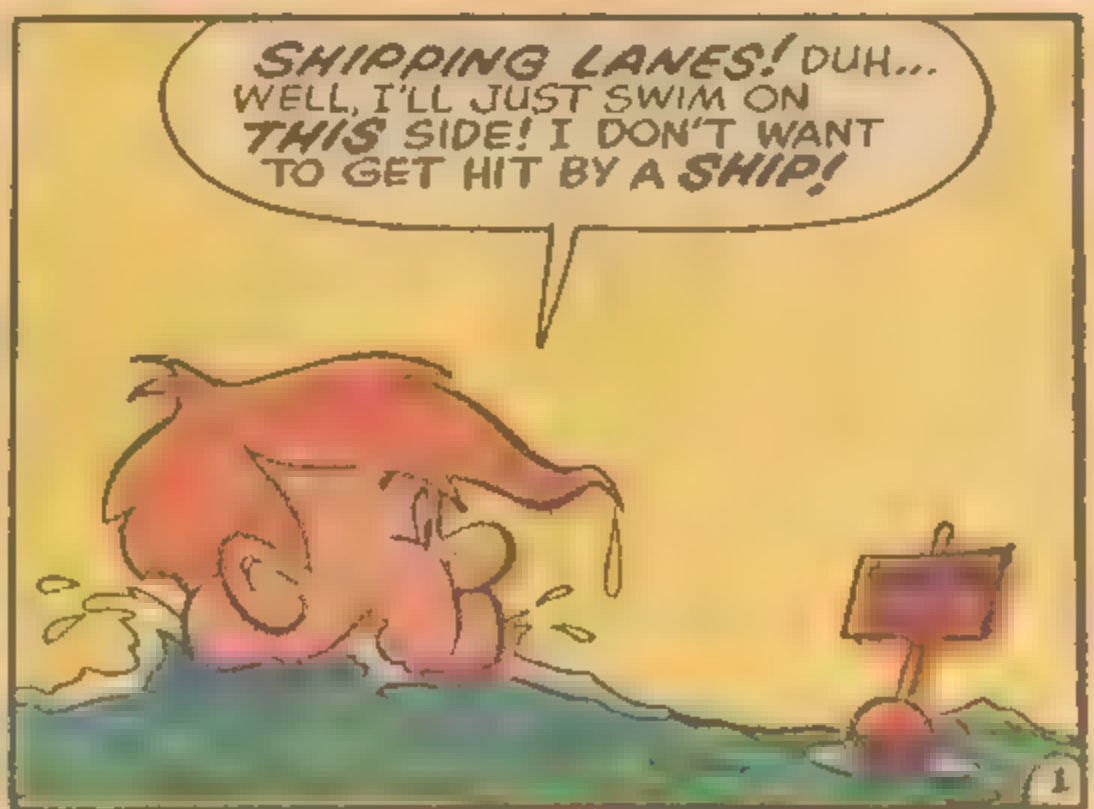
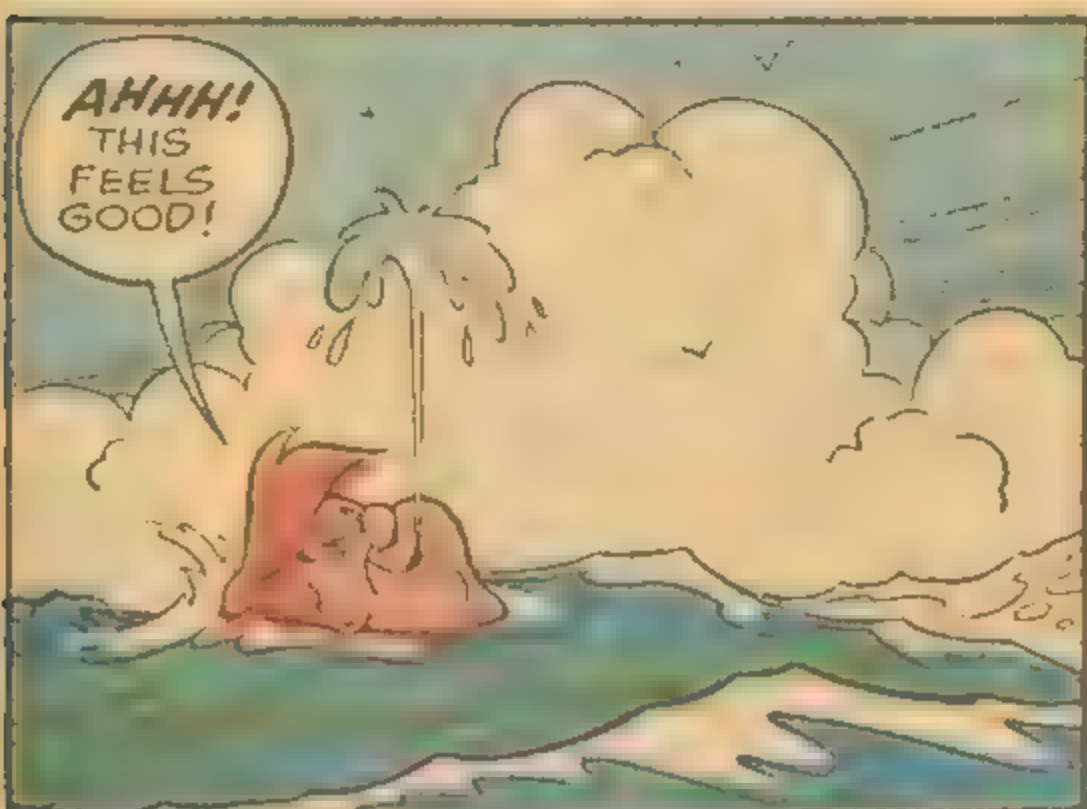
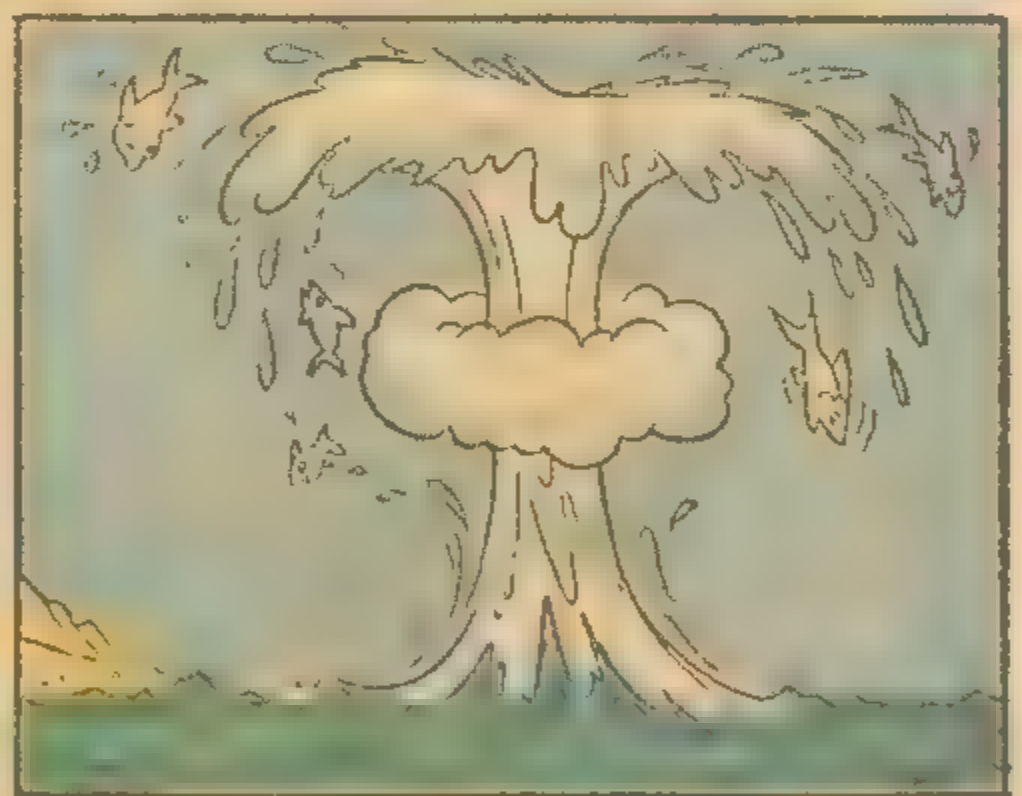
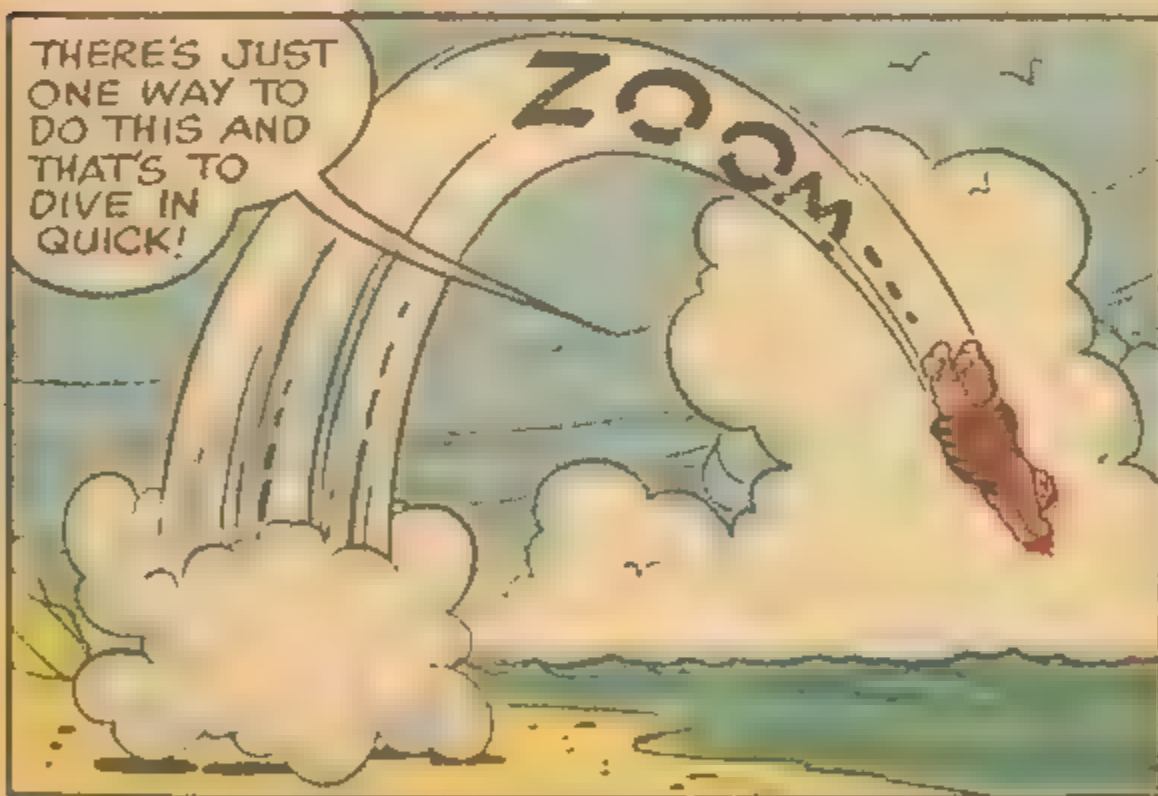
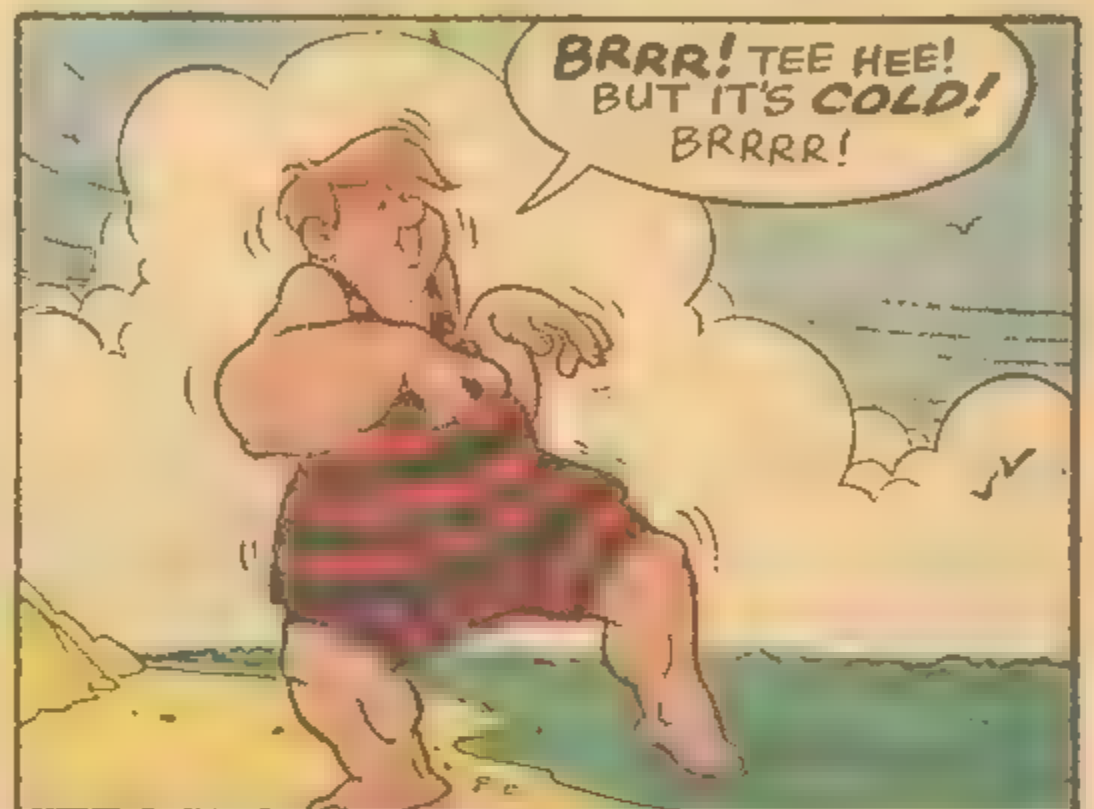
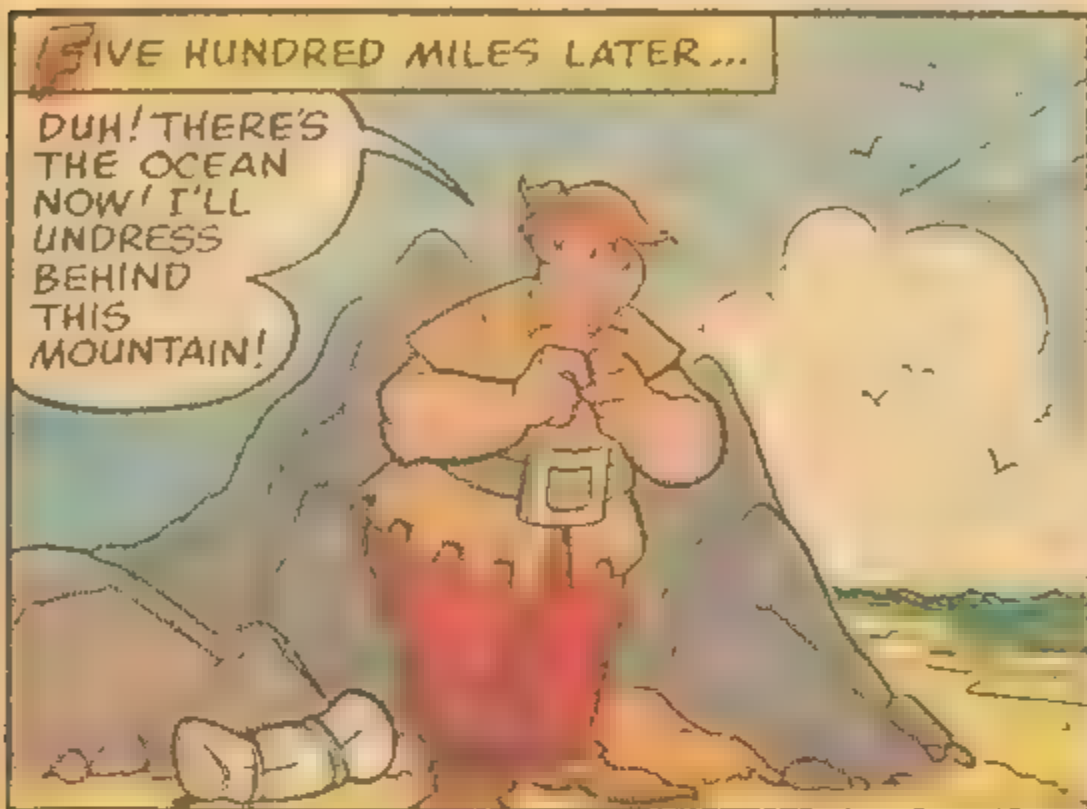
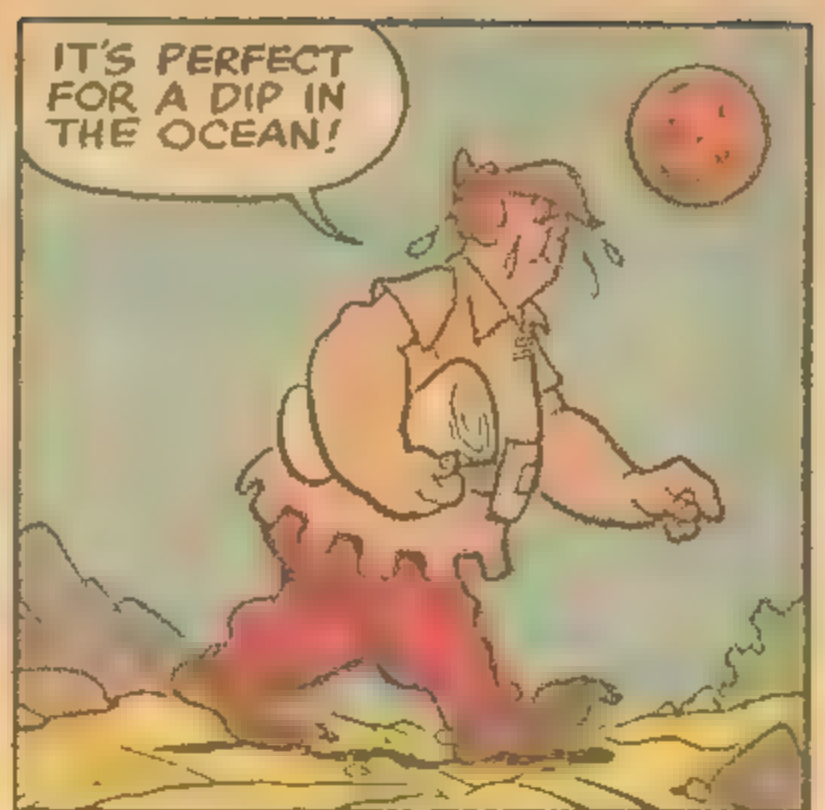
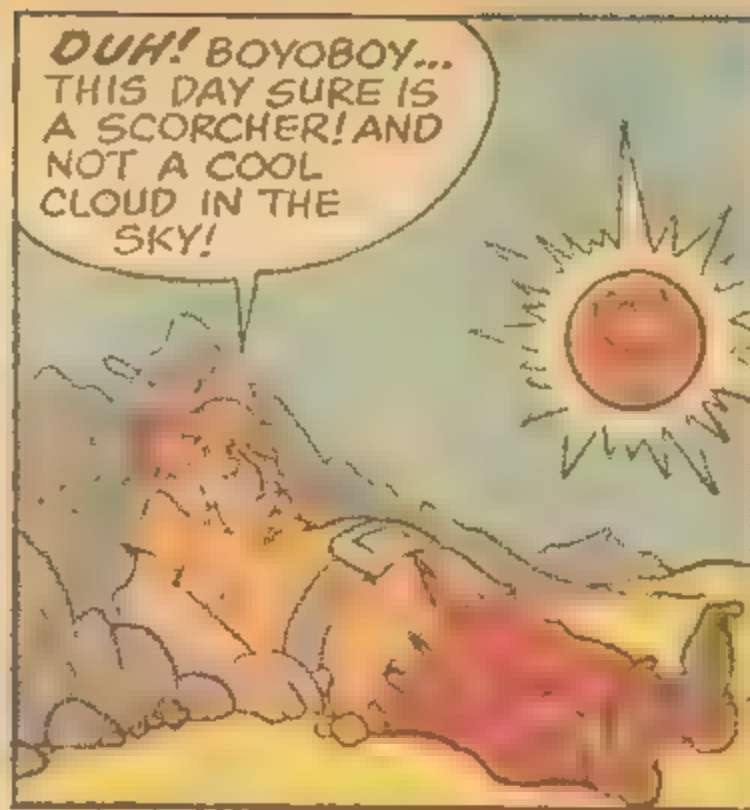
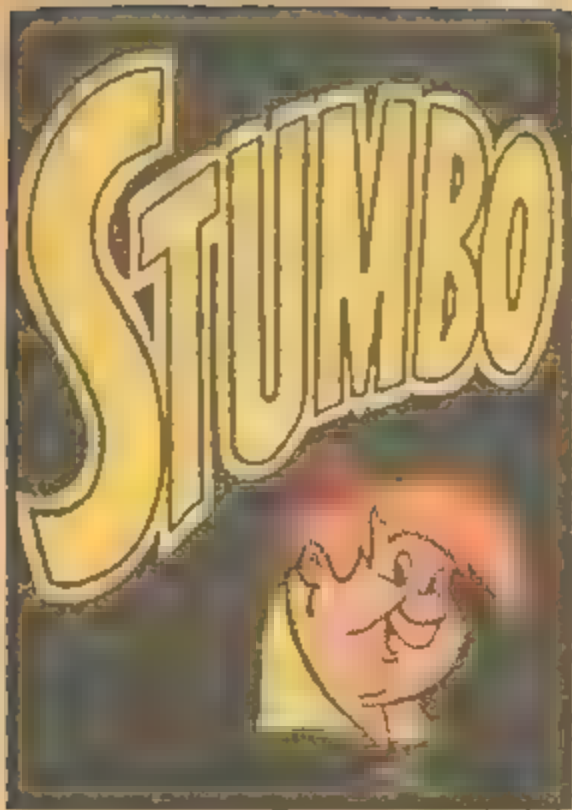


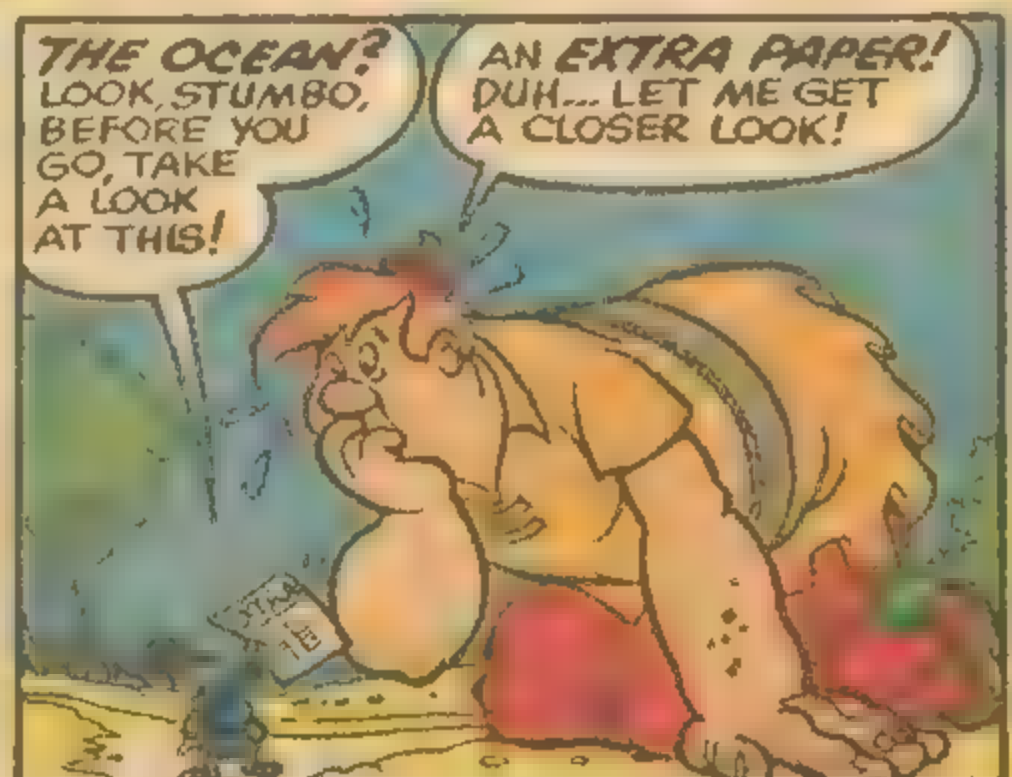
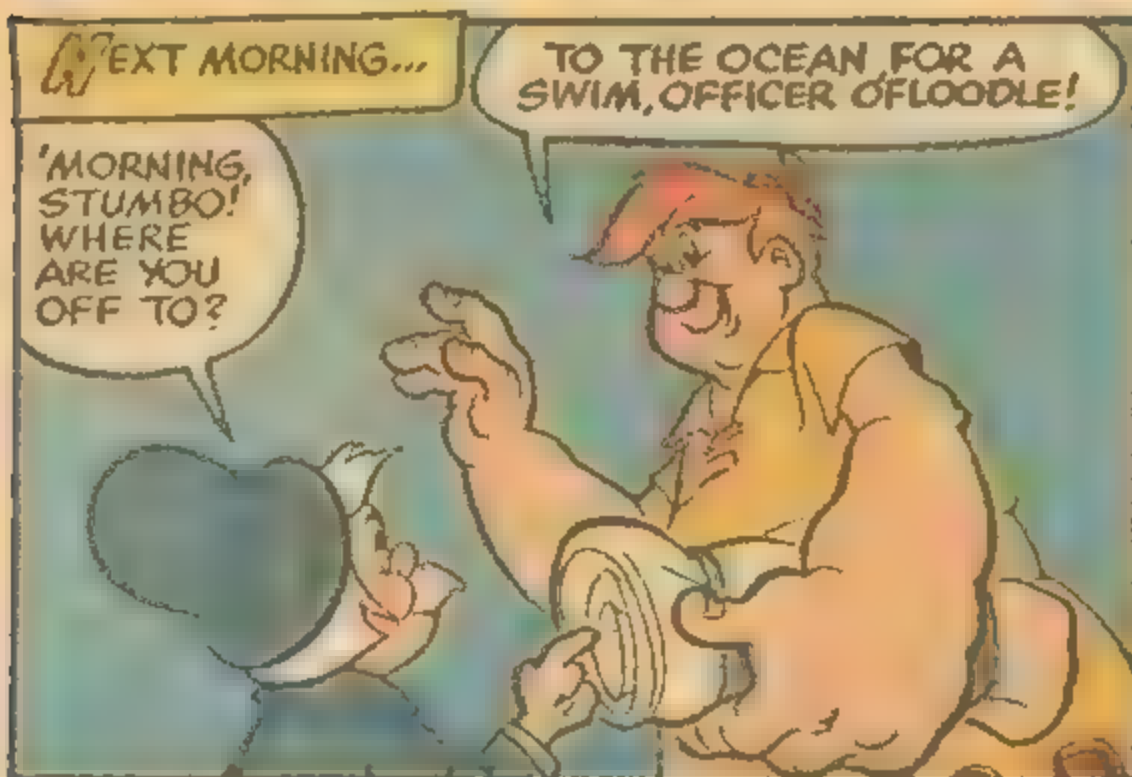
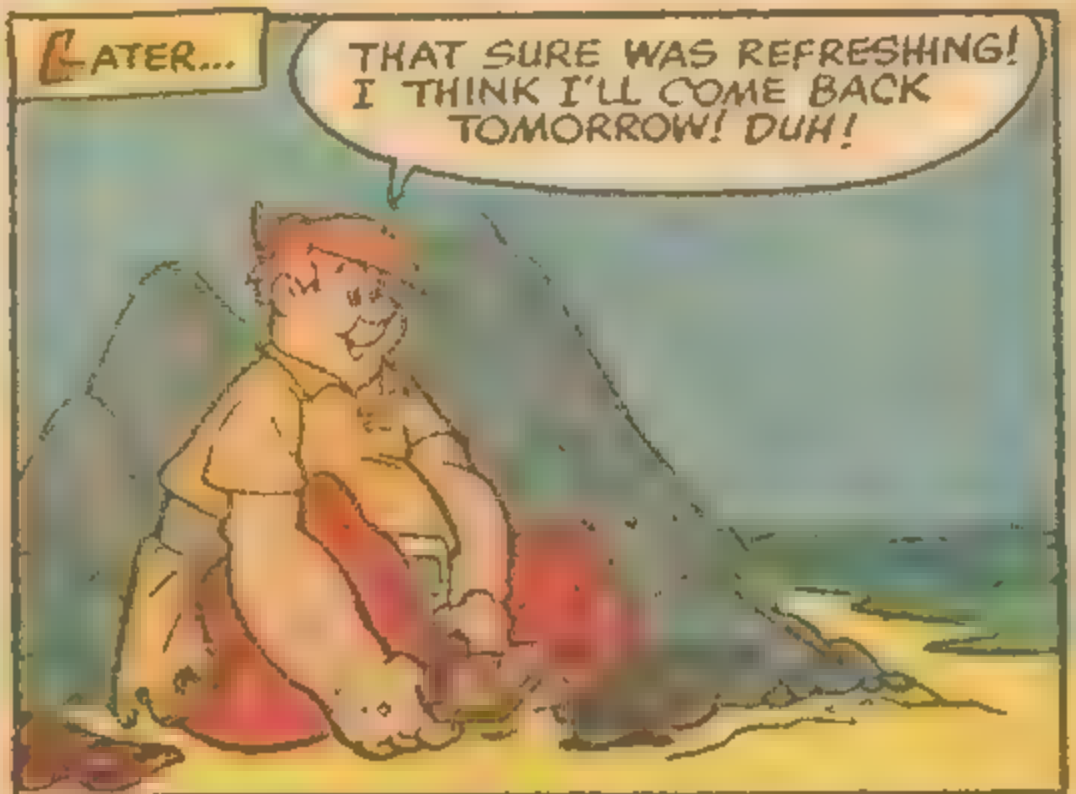
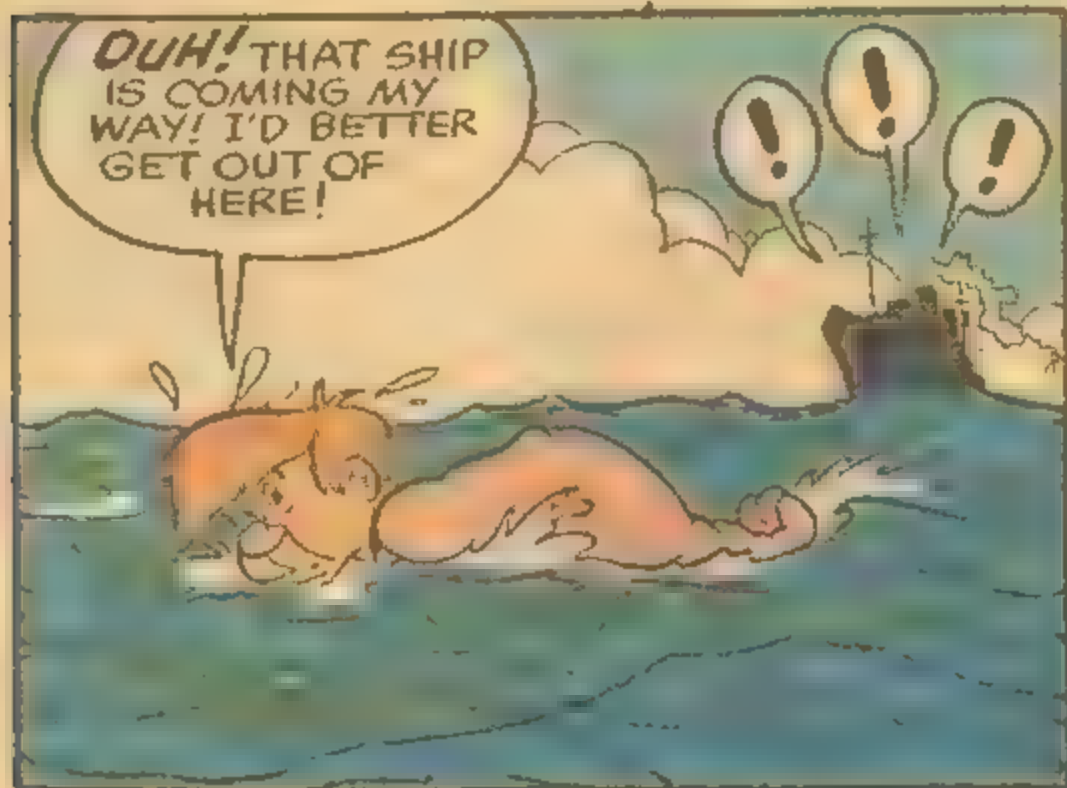
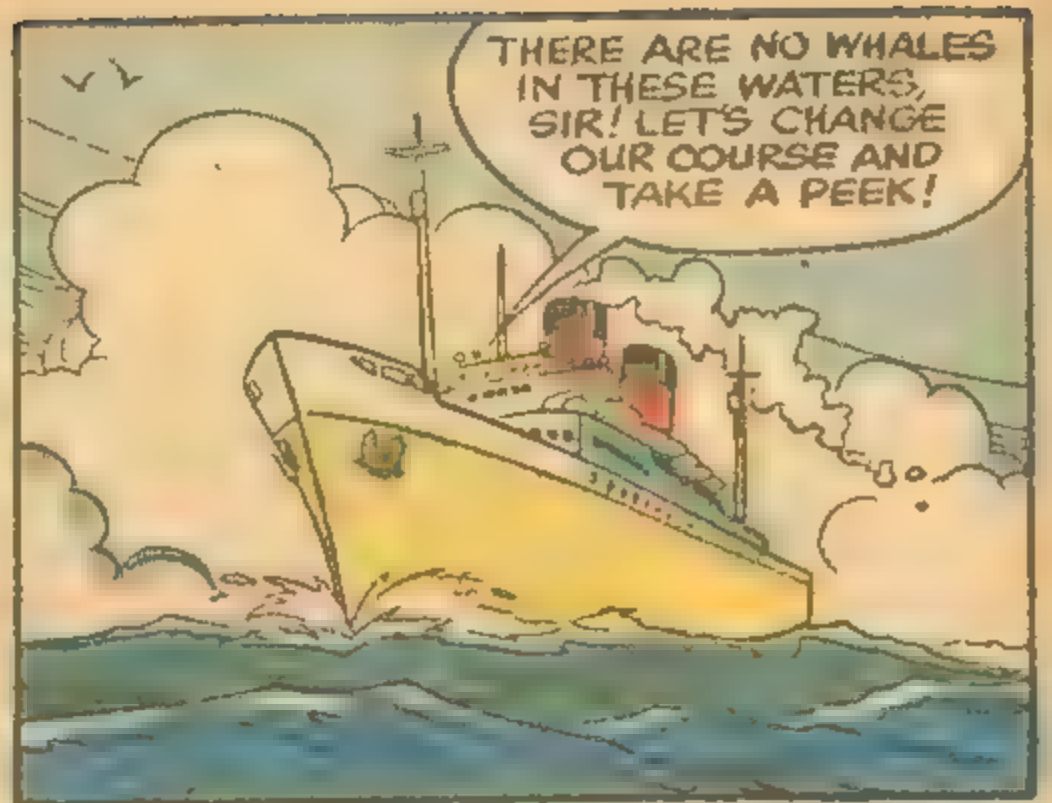
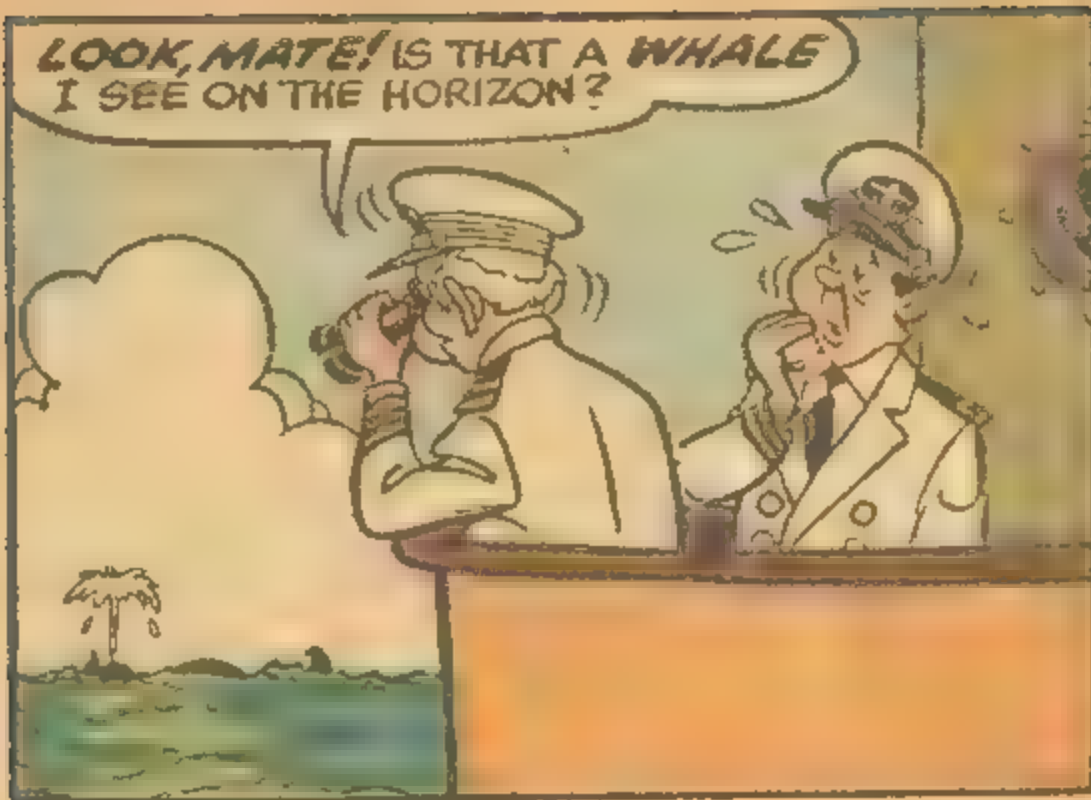












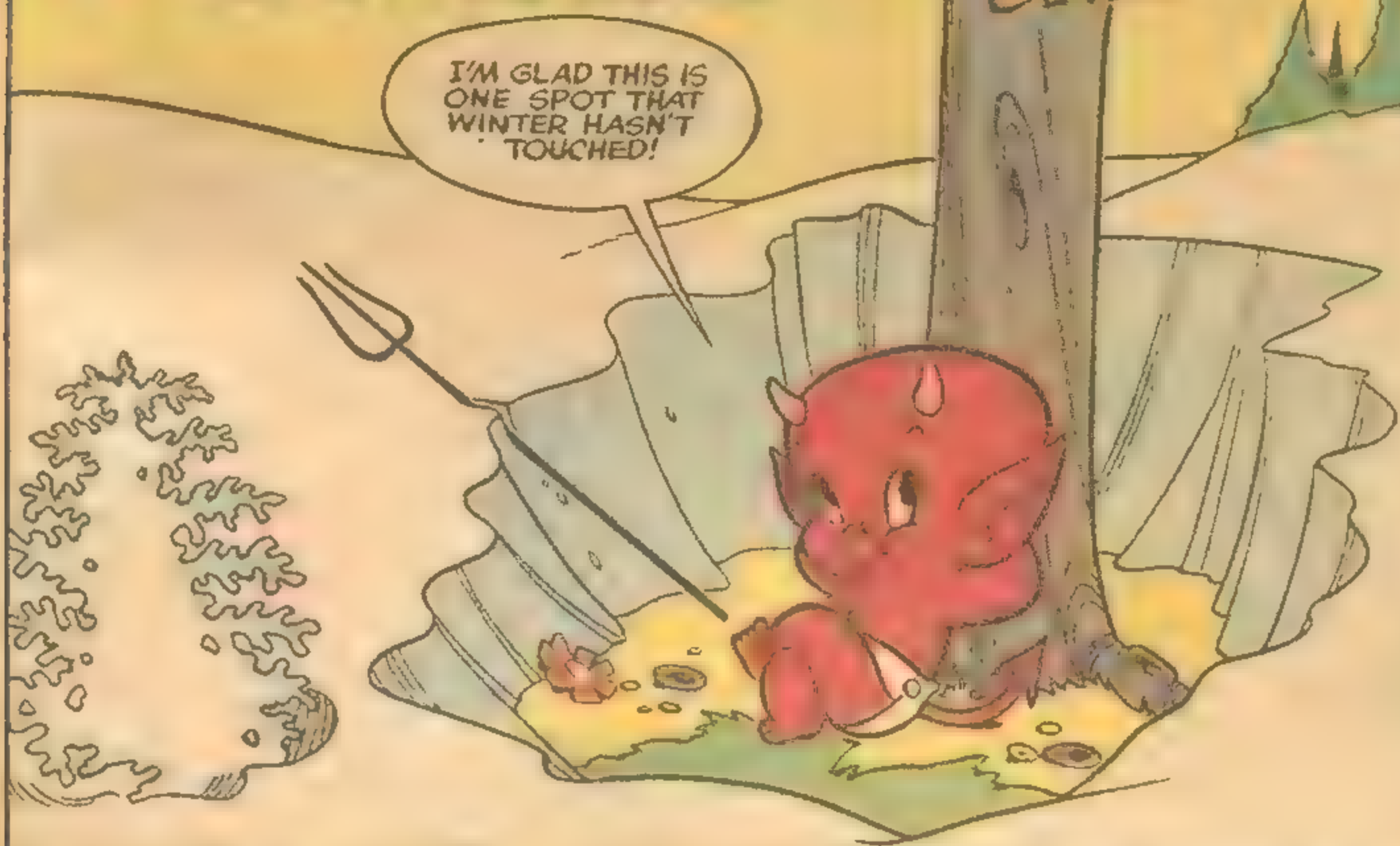
HOT STUFF

THE LITTLE DEVIL

IN

SWELTER SKELTER

I'M GLAD THIS IS
ONE SPOT THAT
WINTER HASN'T
TOUCHED!



I SURE CAN MAKE A MEAN
WINTER OR MY
NAME ISN'T
**BAD
BLIZZARD!**

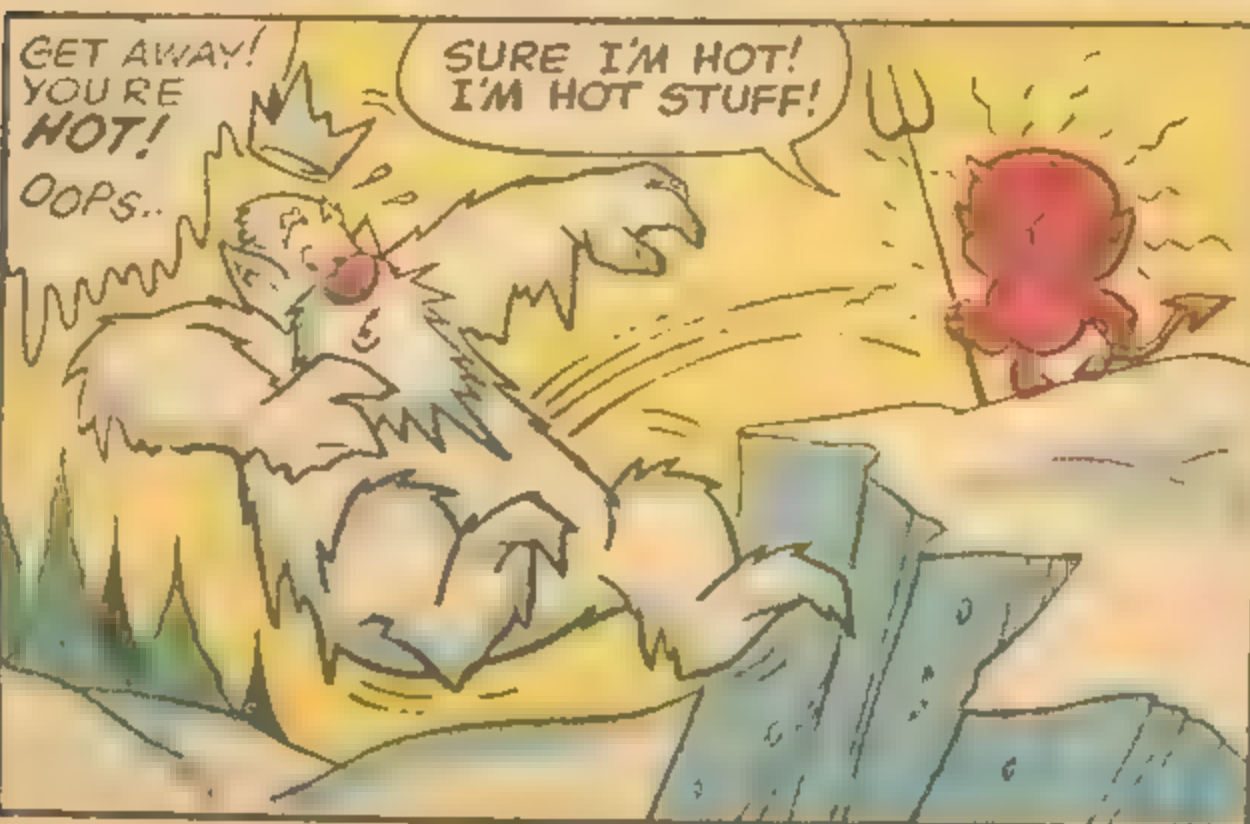
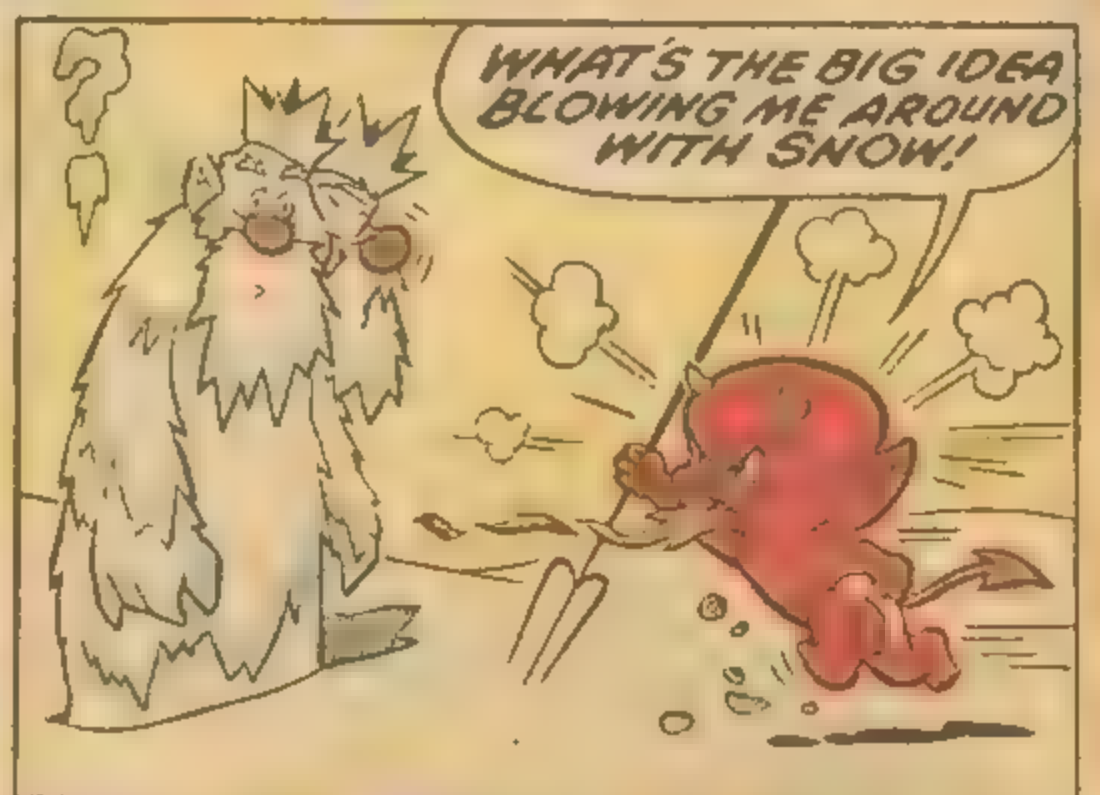
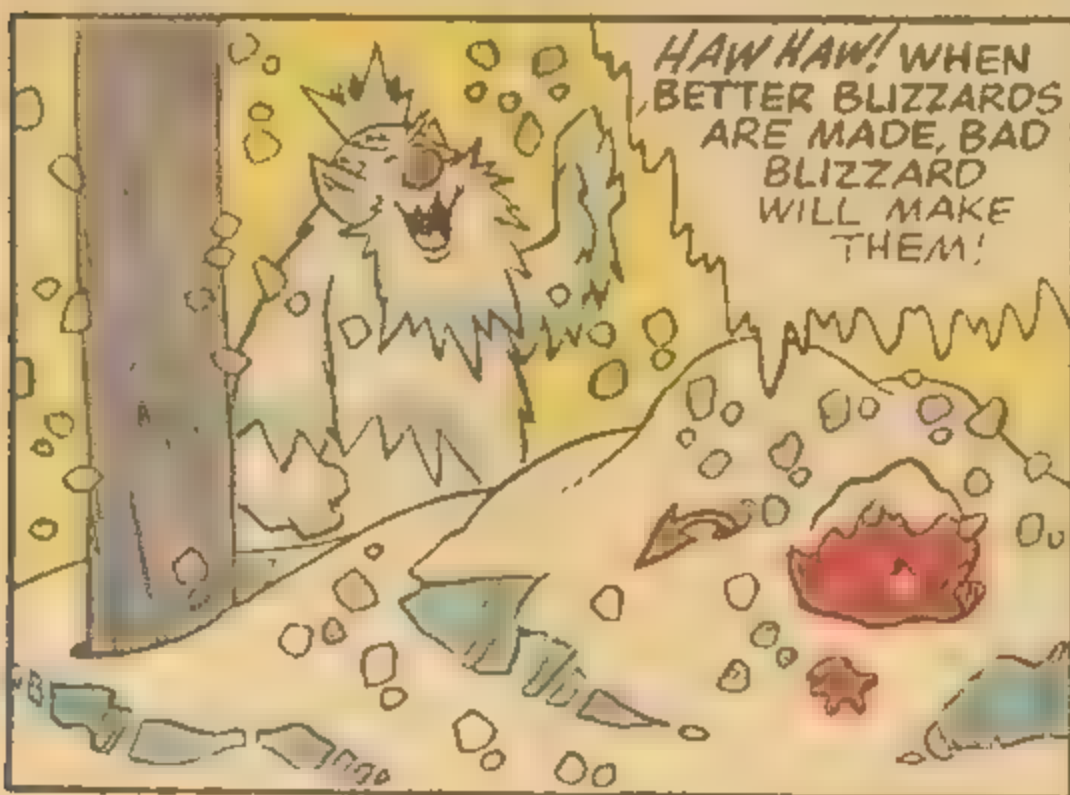
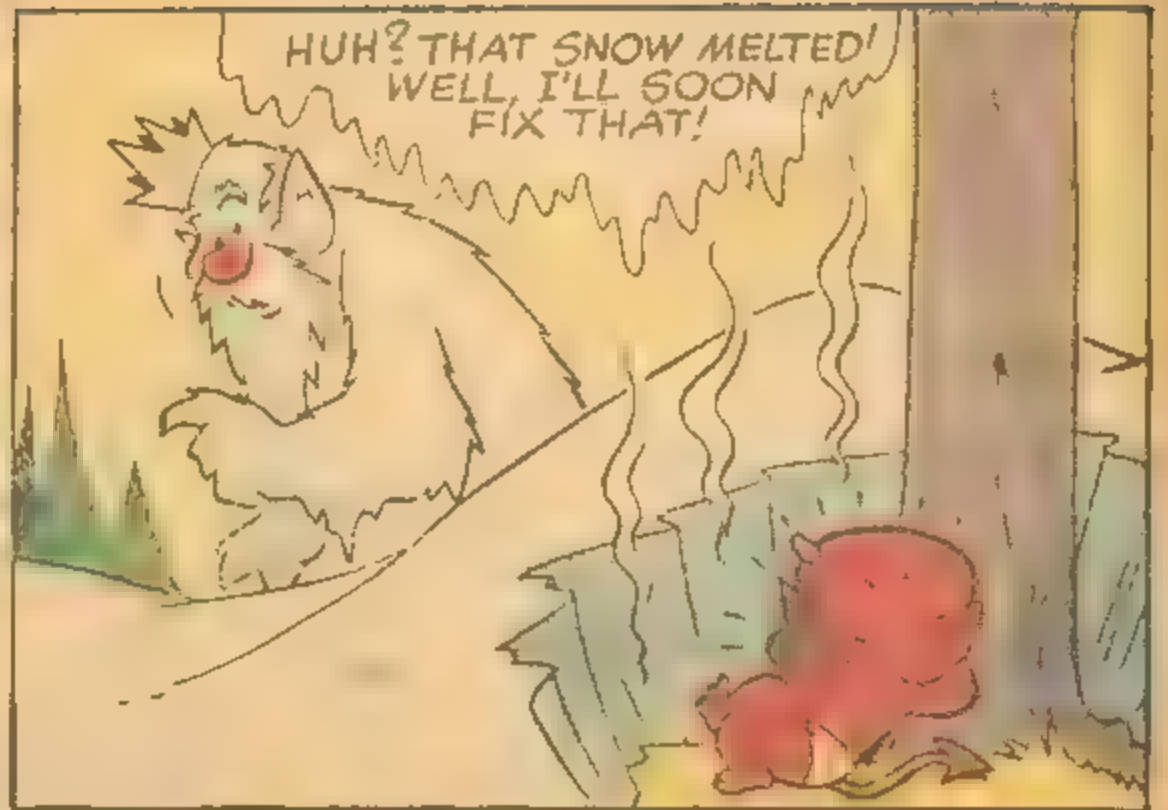
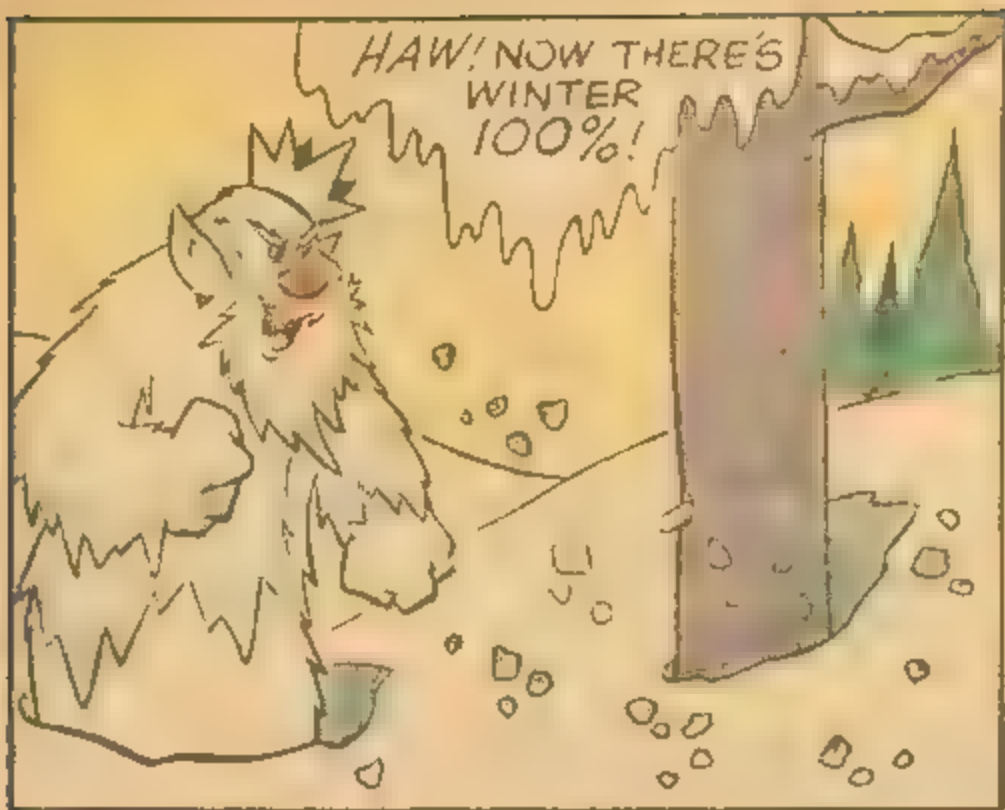


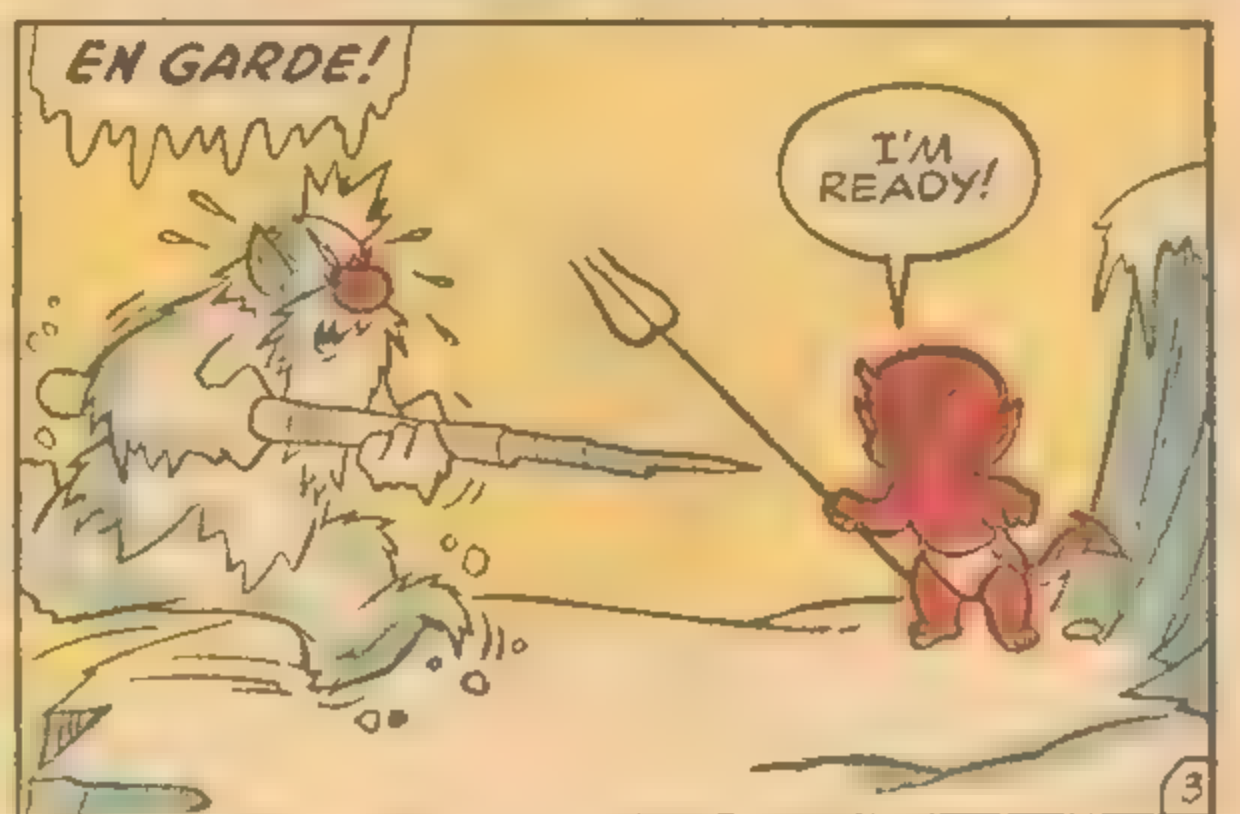
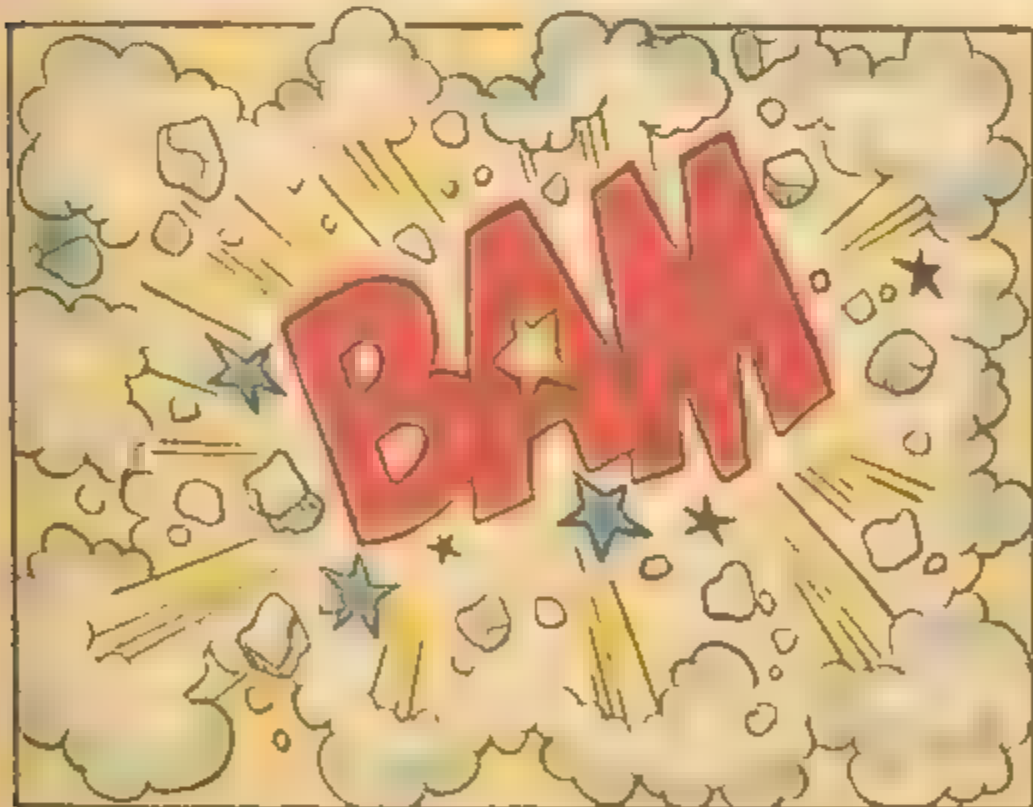
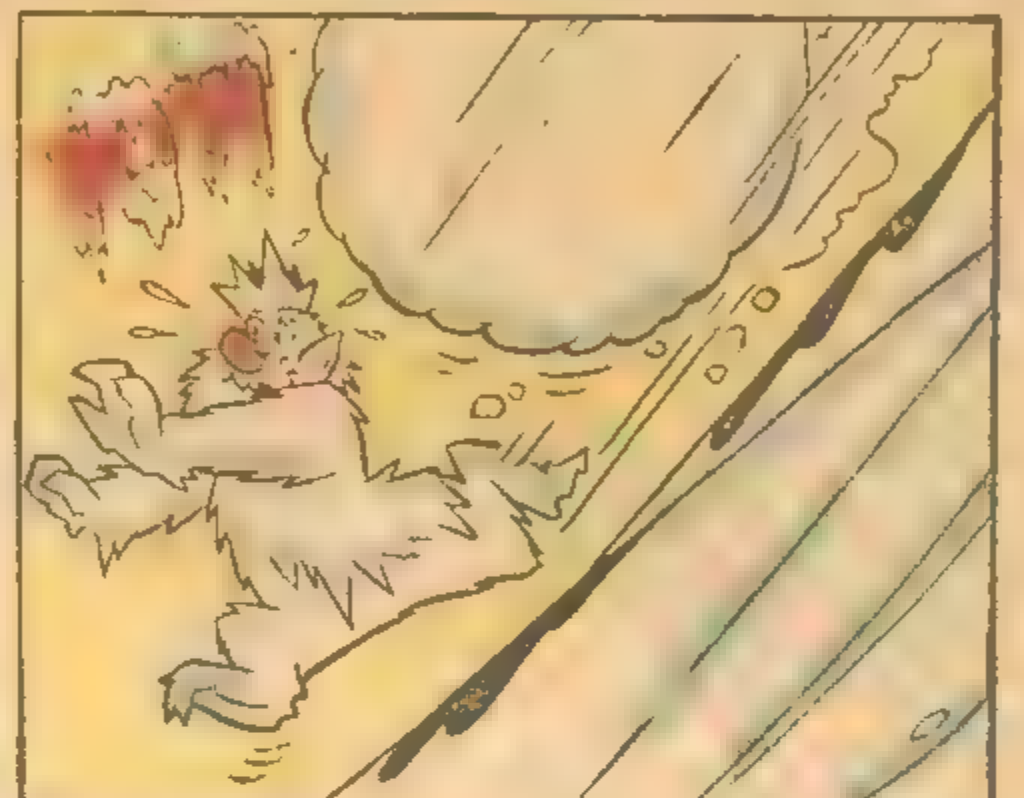
AWP! THERE'S A LITTLE PIECE OF GROUND
I OVERLOOKED!

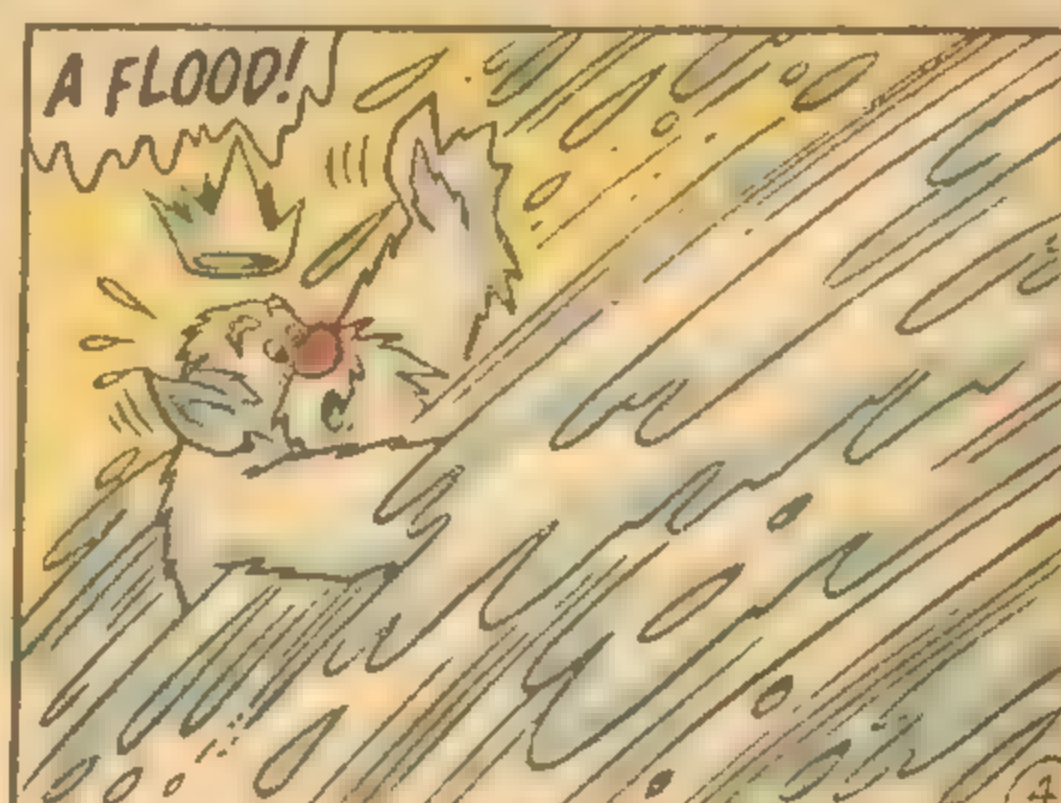
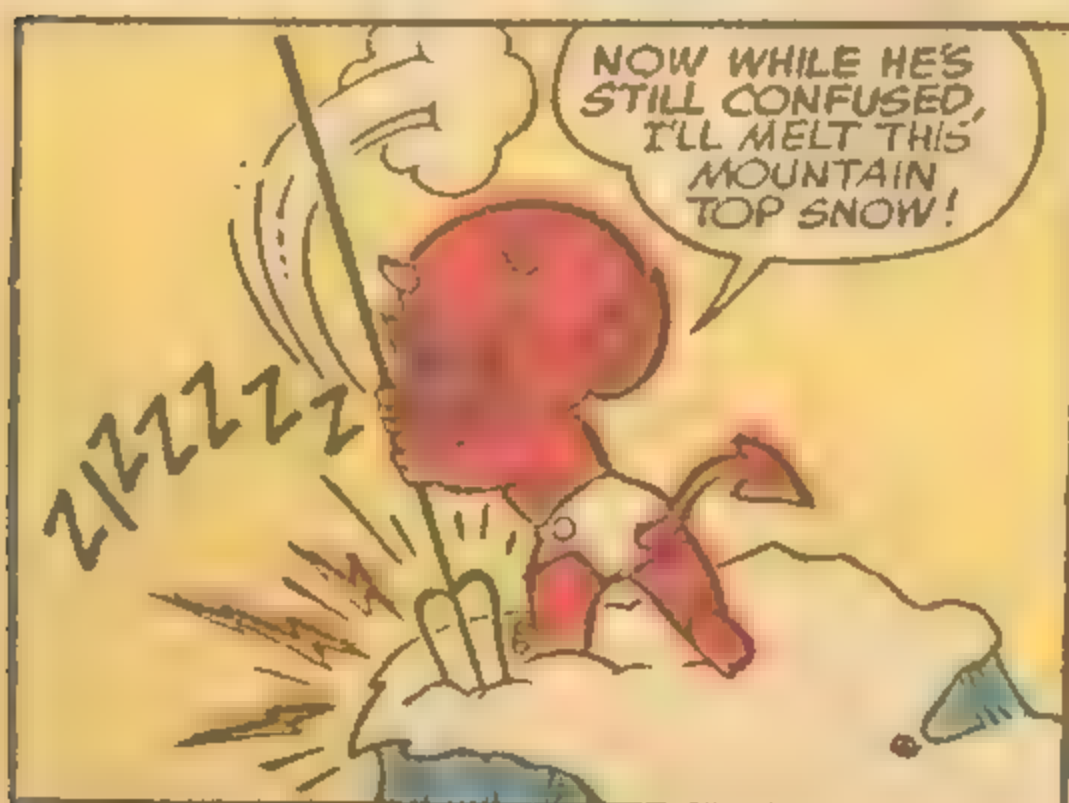
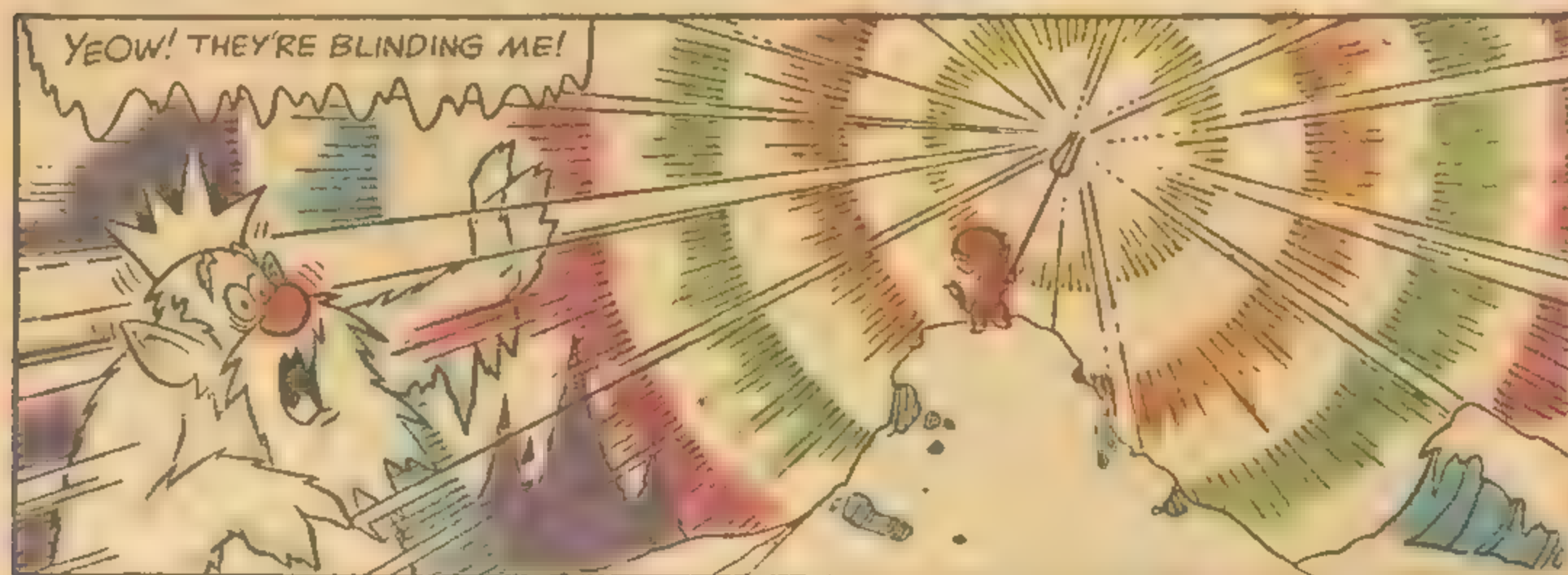
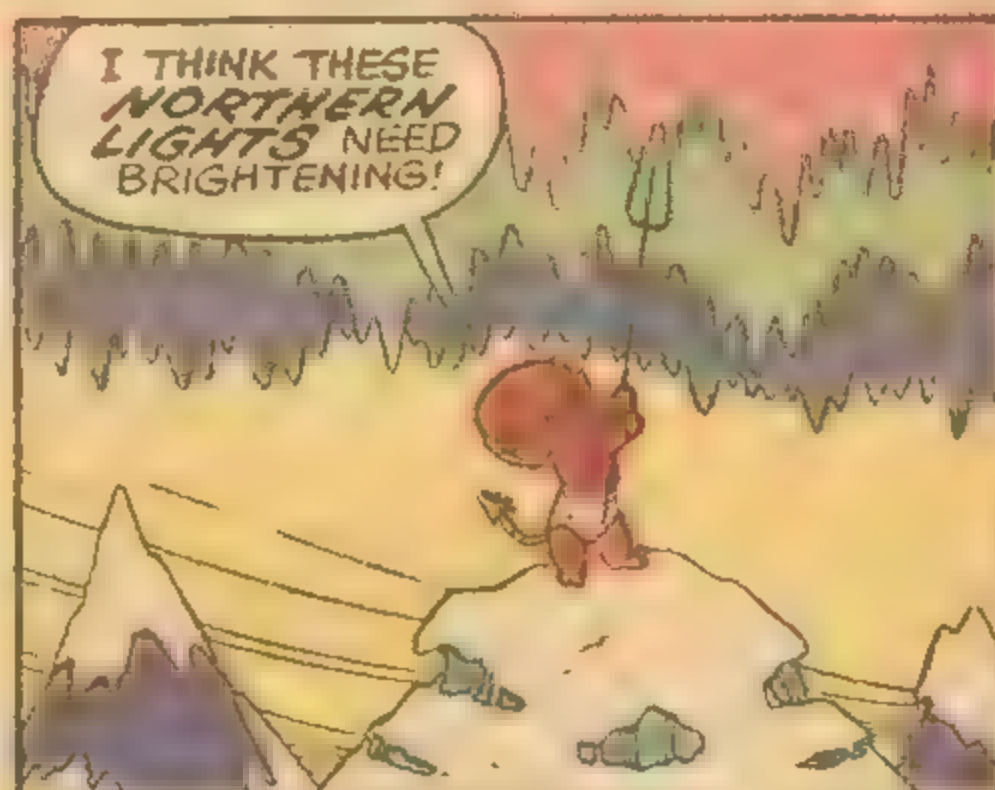
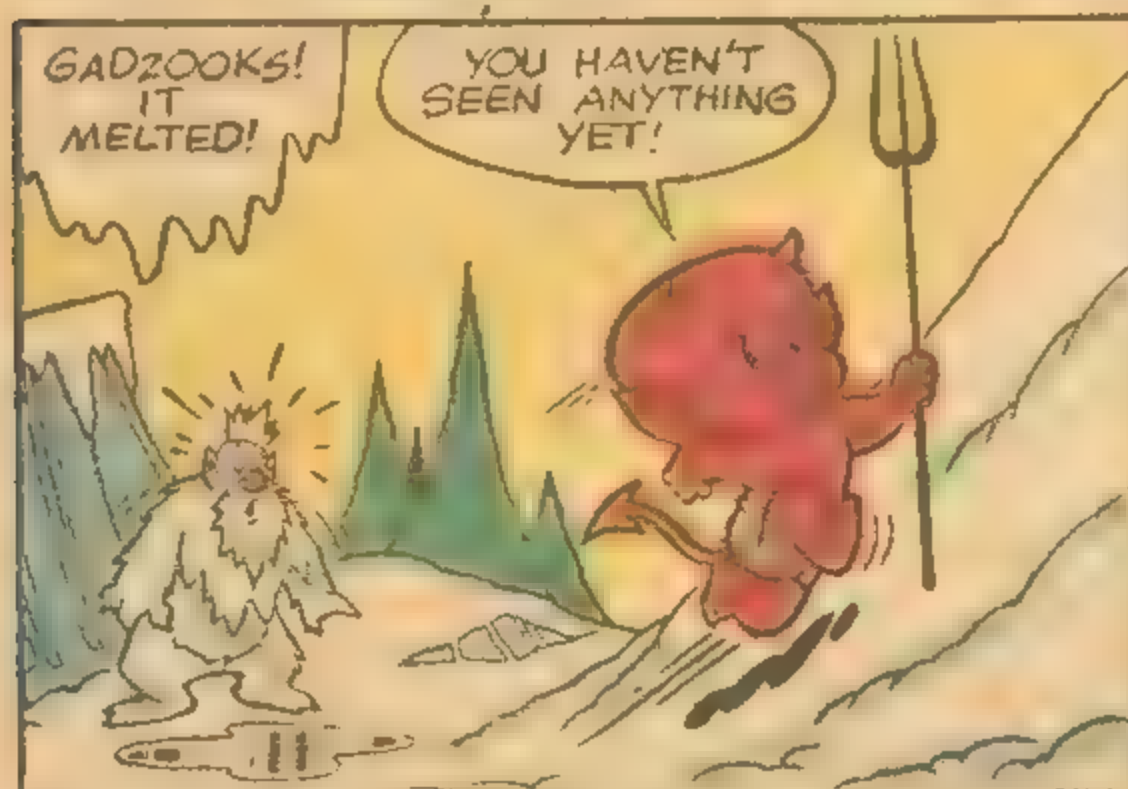
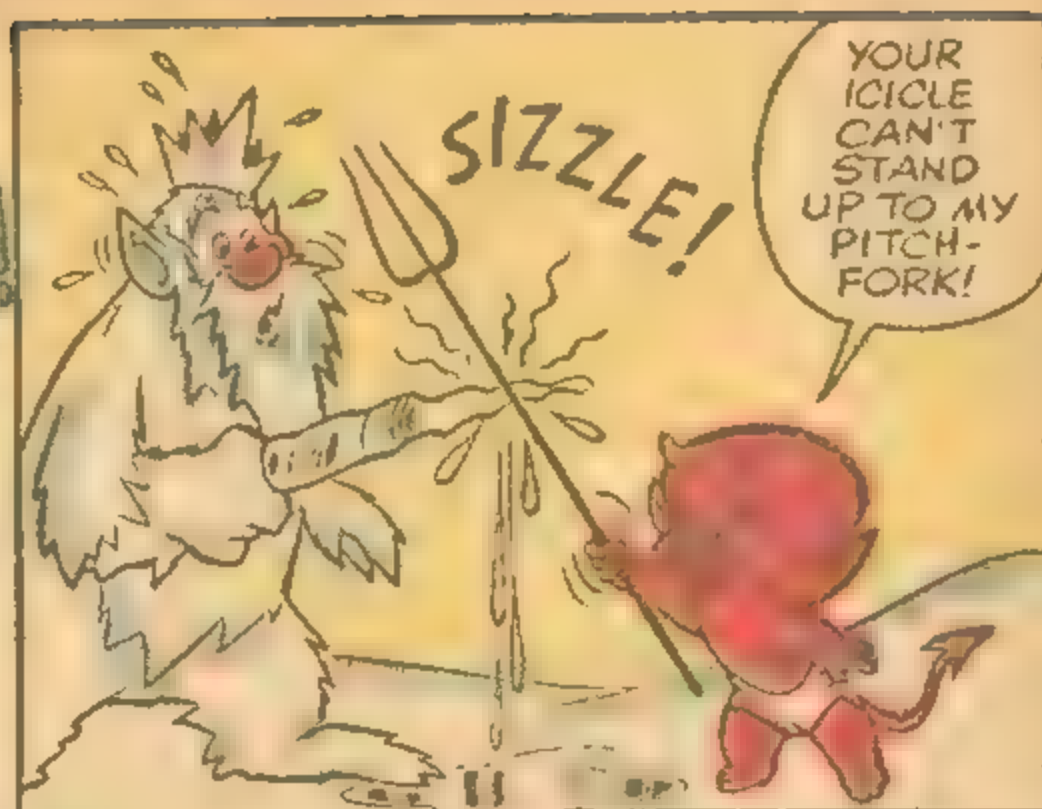
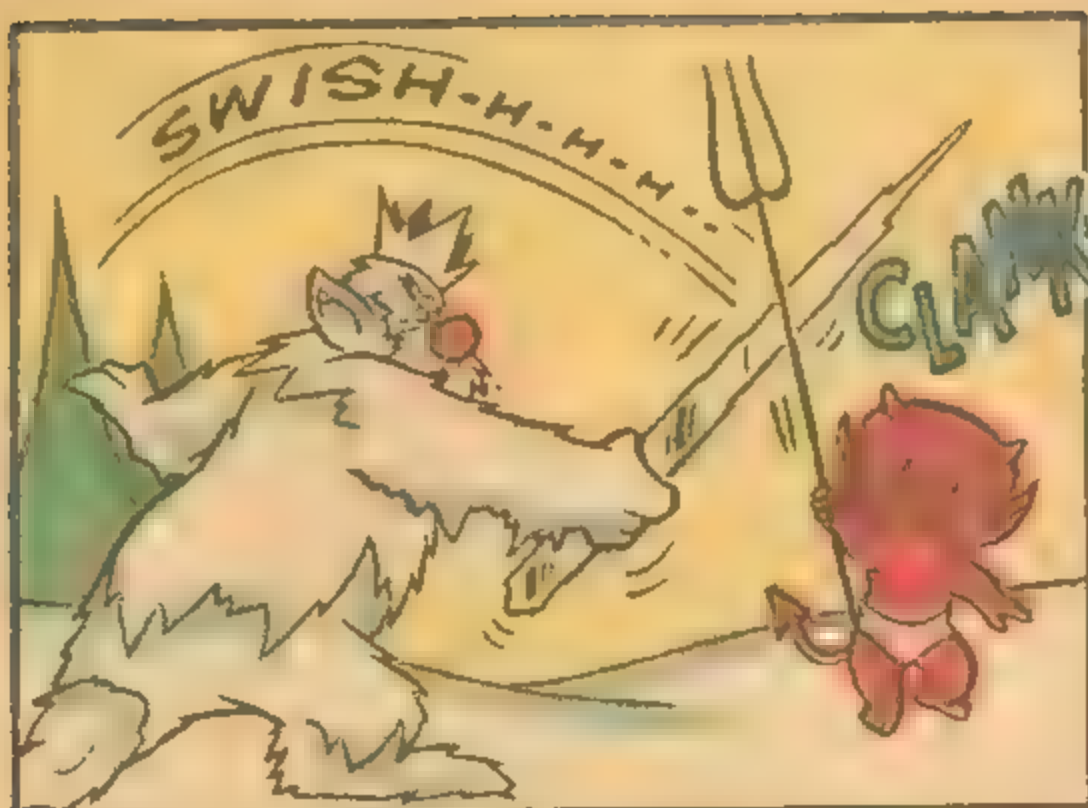


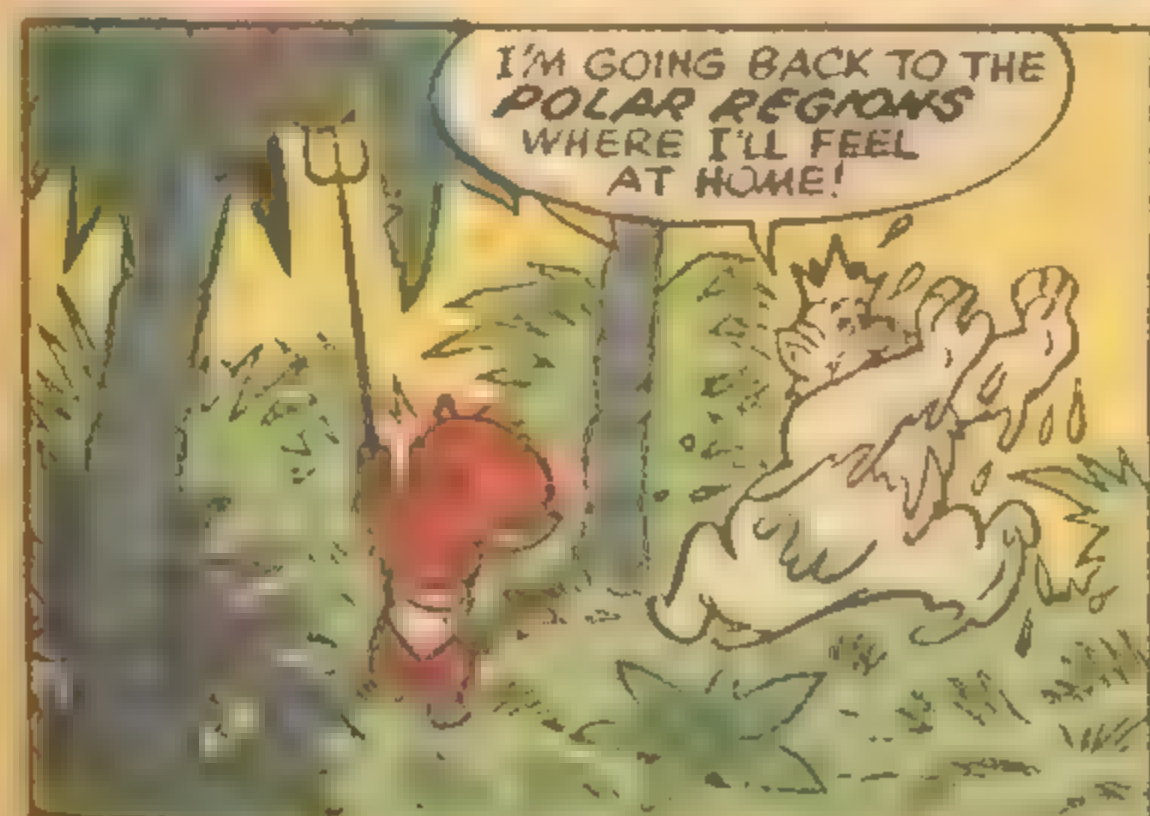
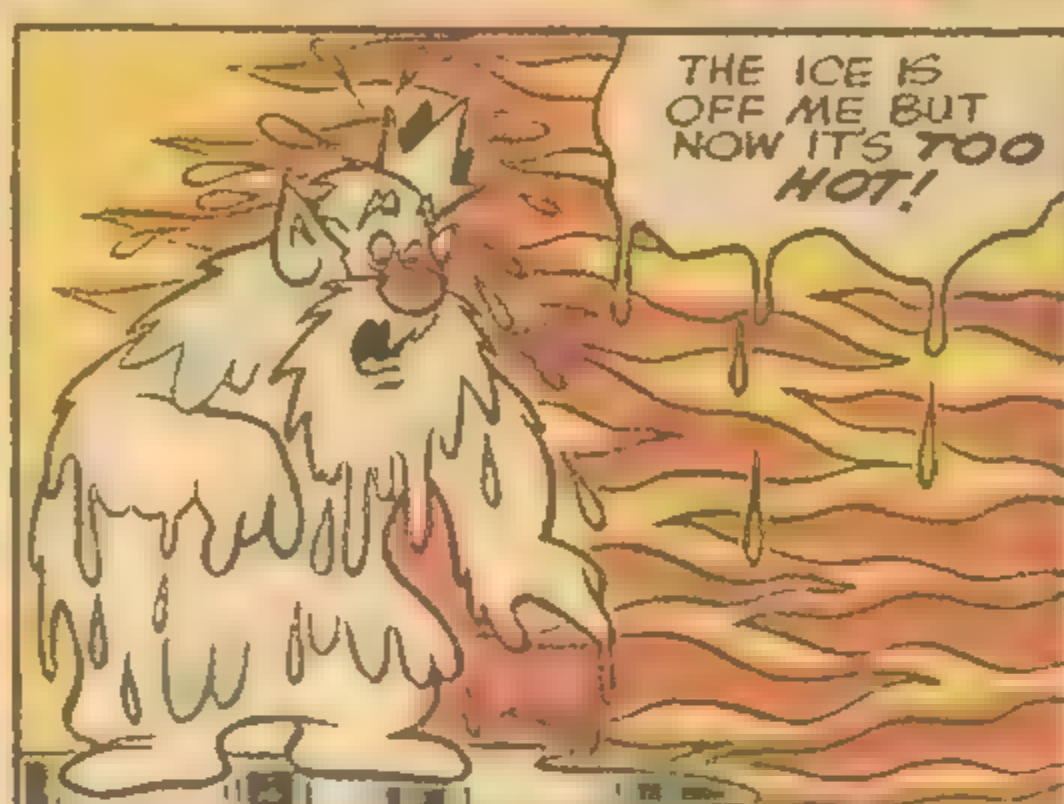
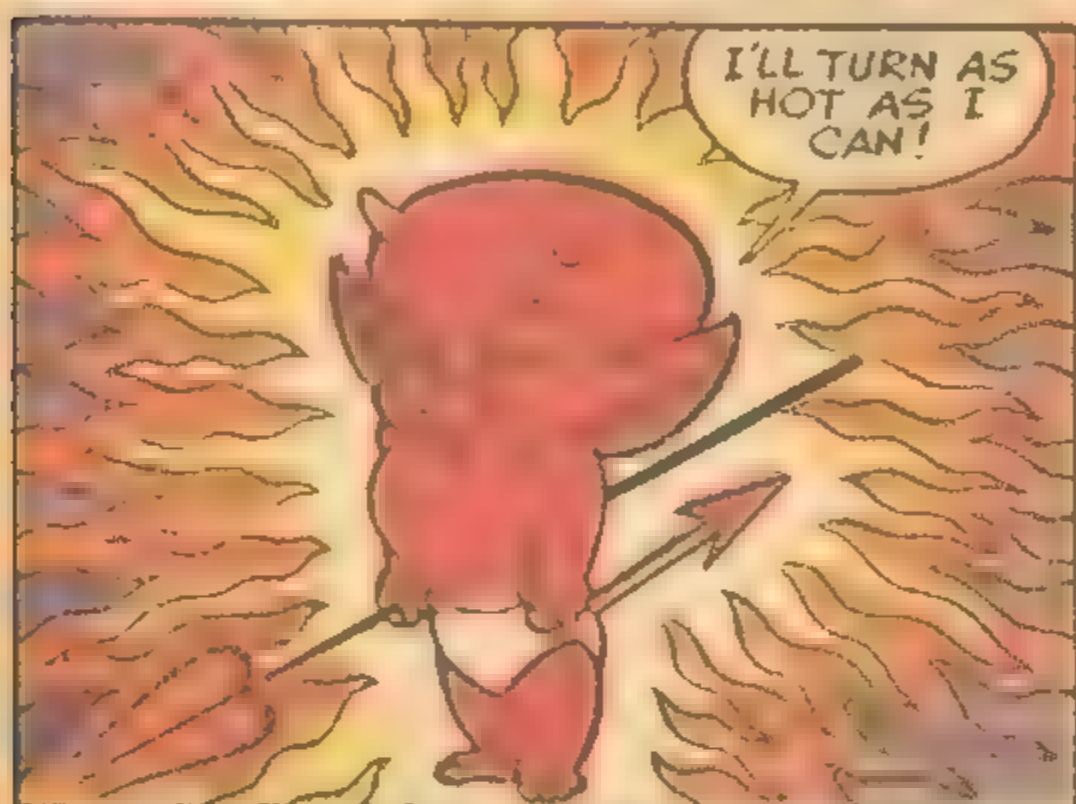
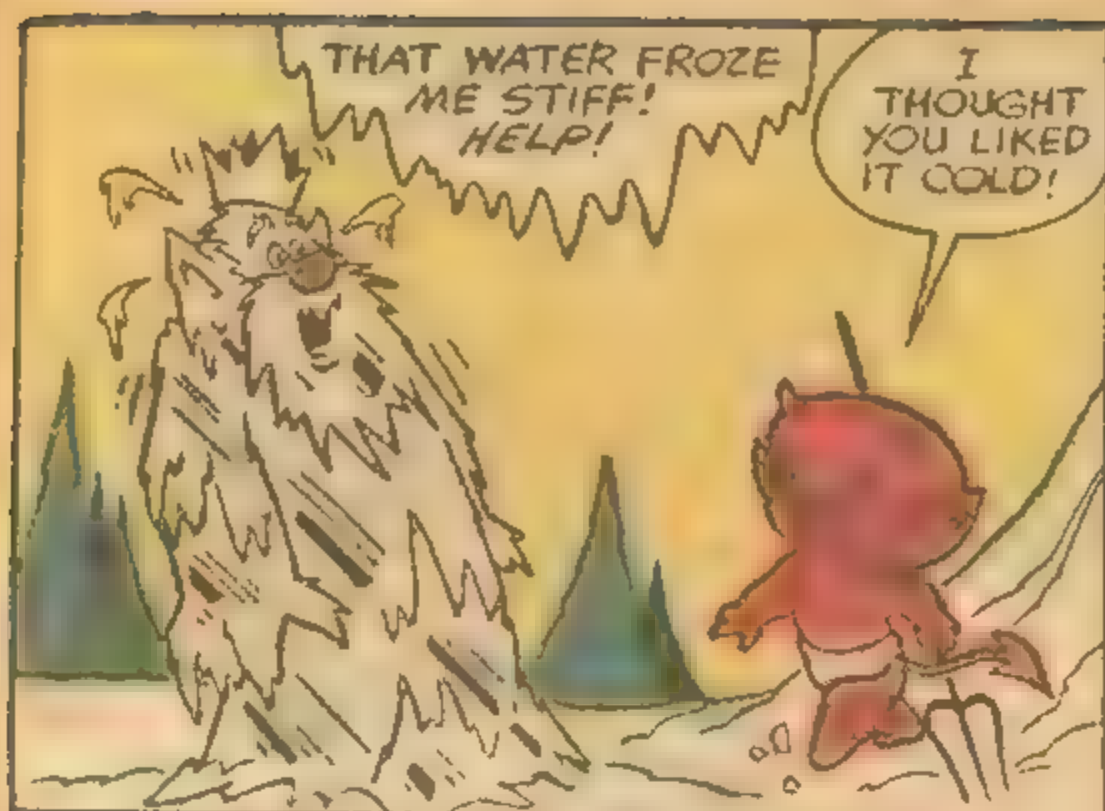
WHOOSH!

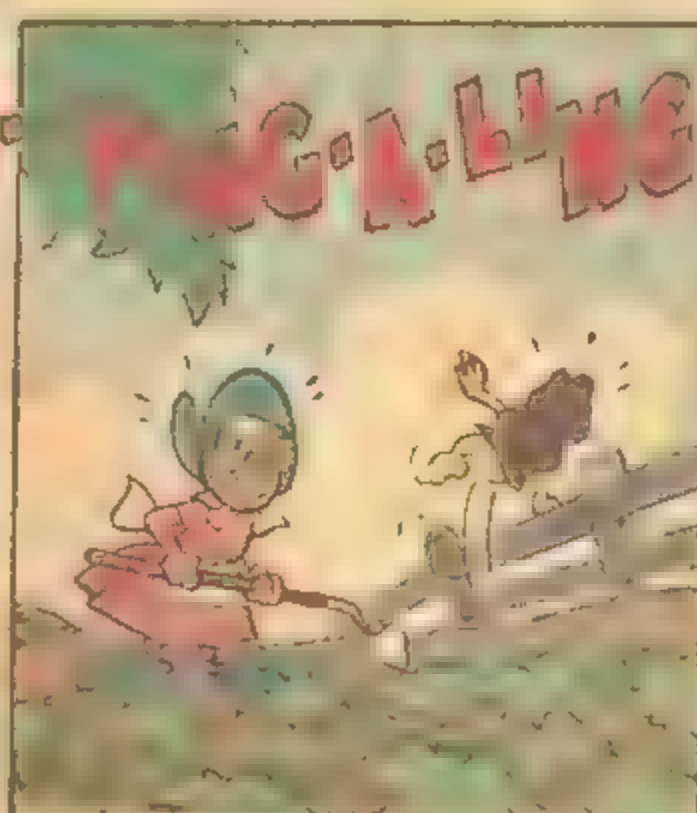
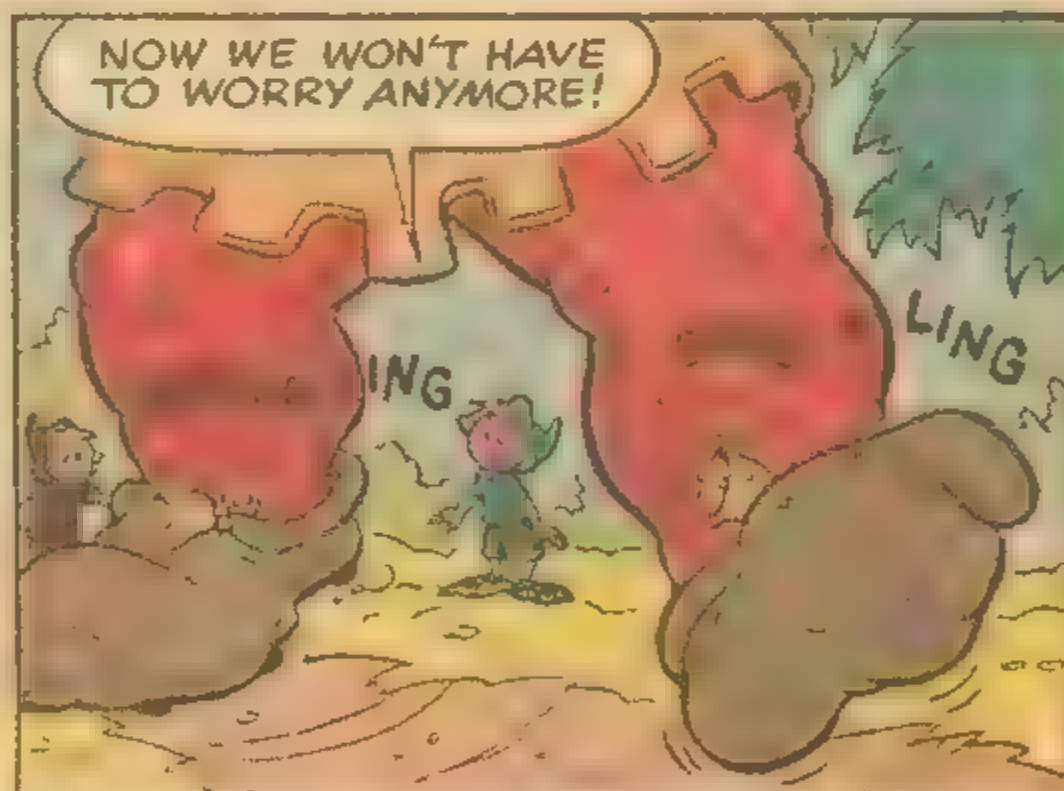
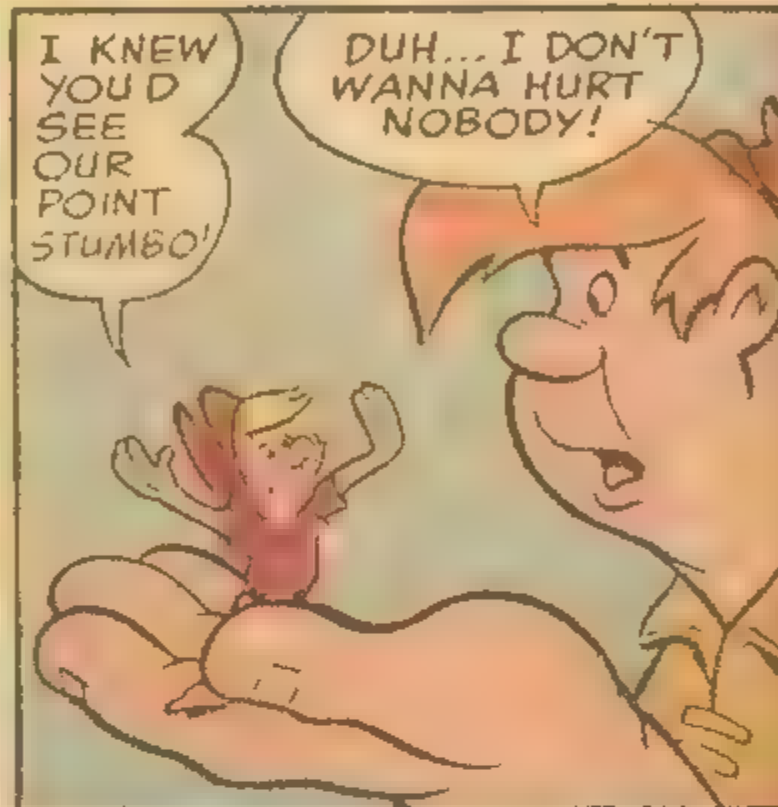
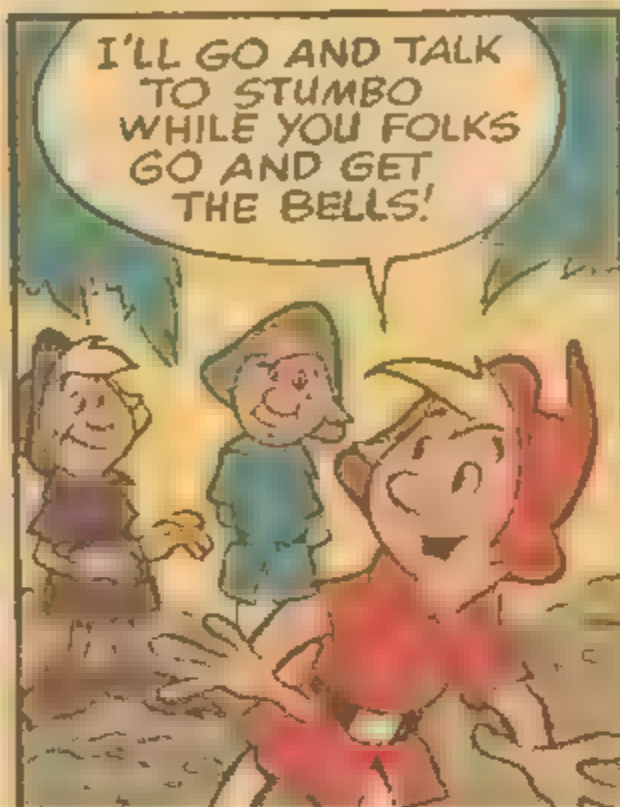
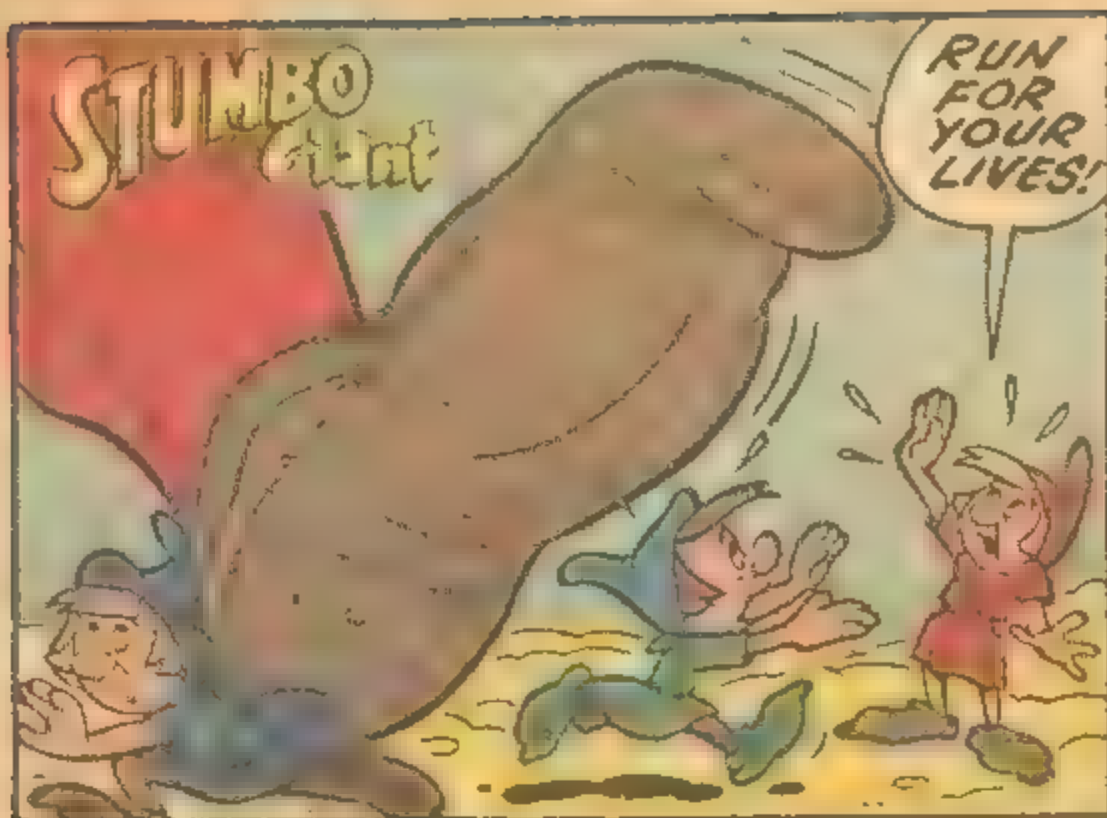


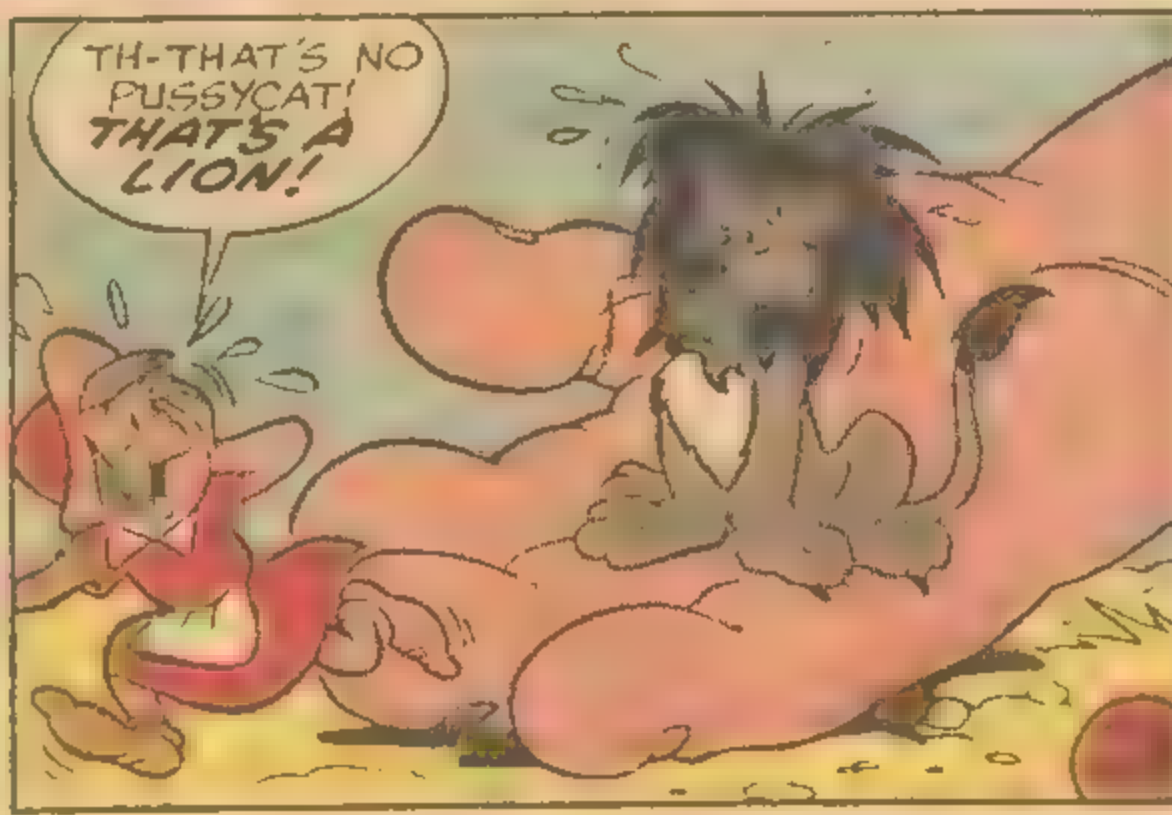
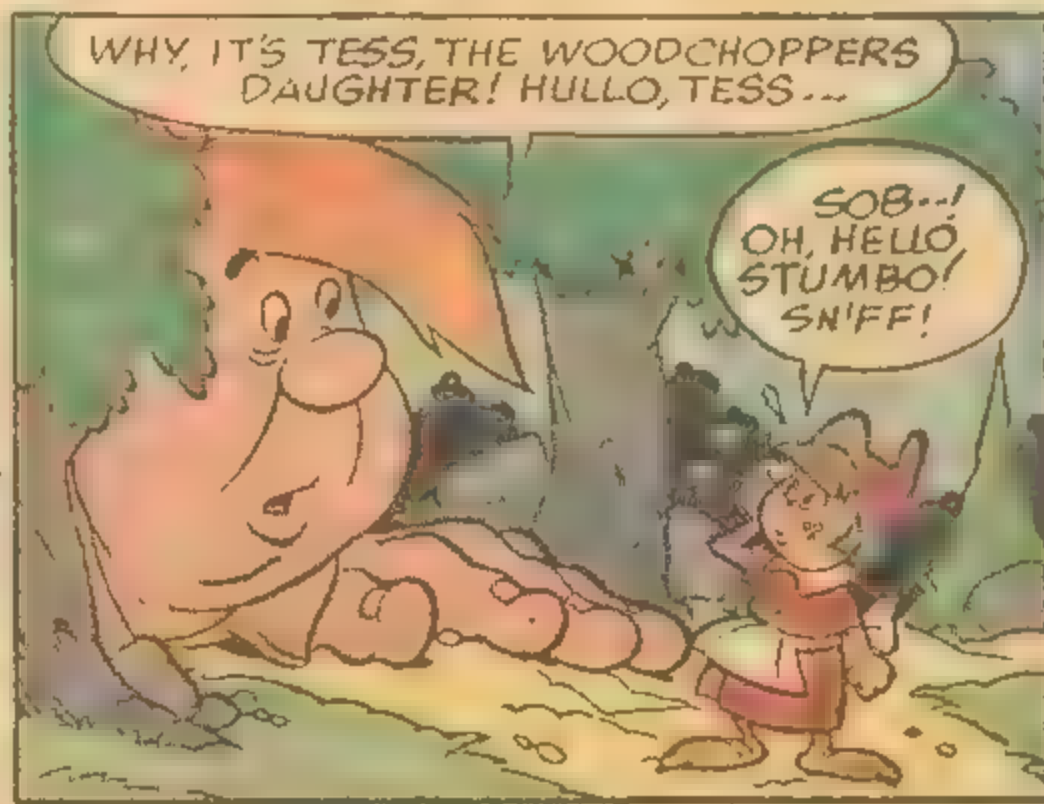
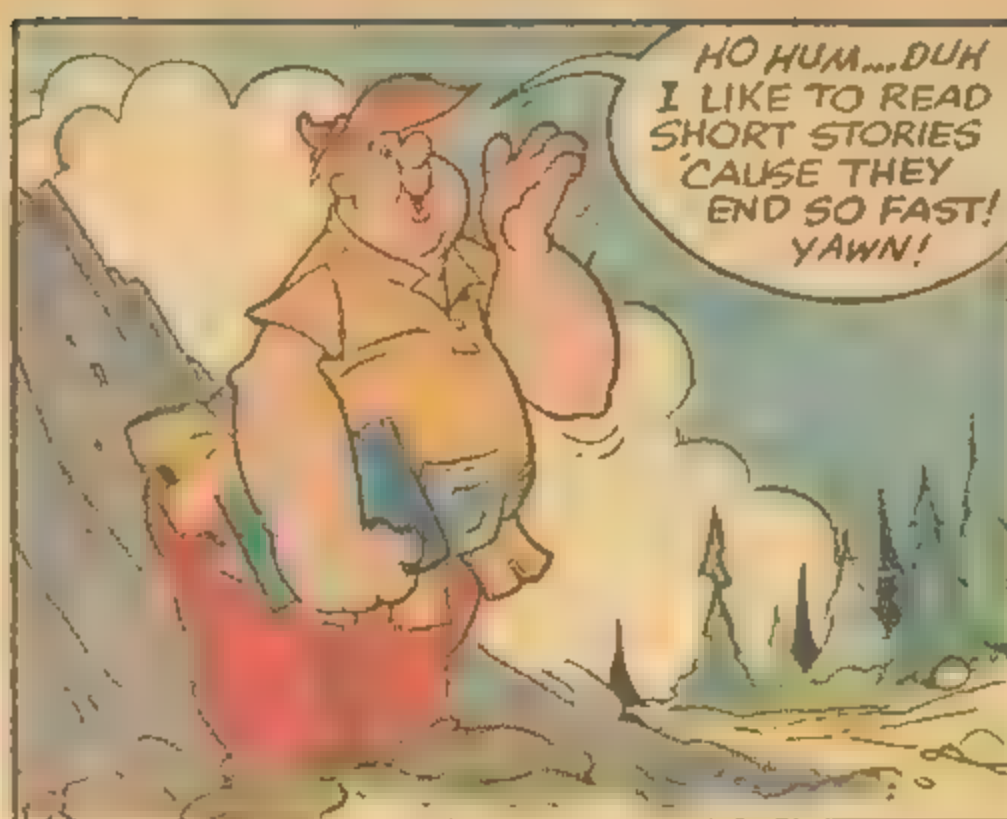
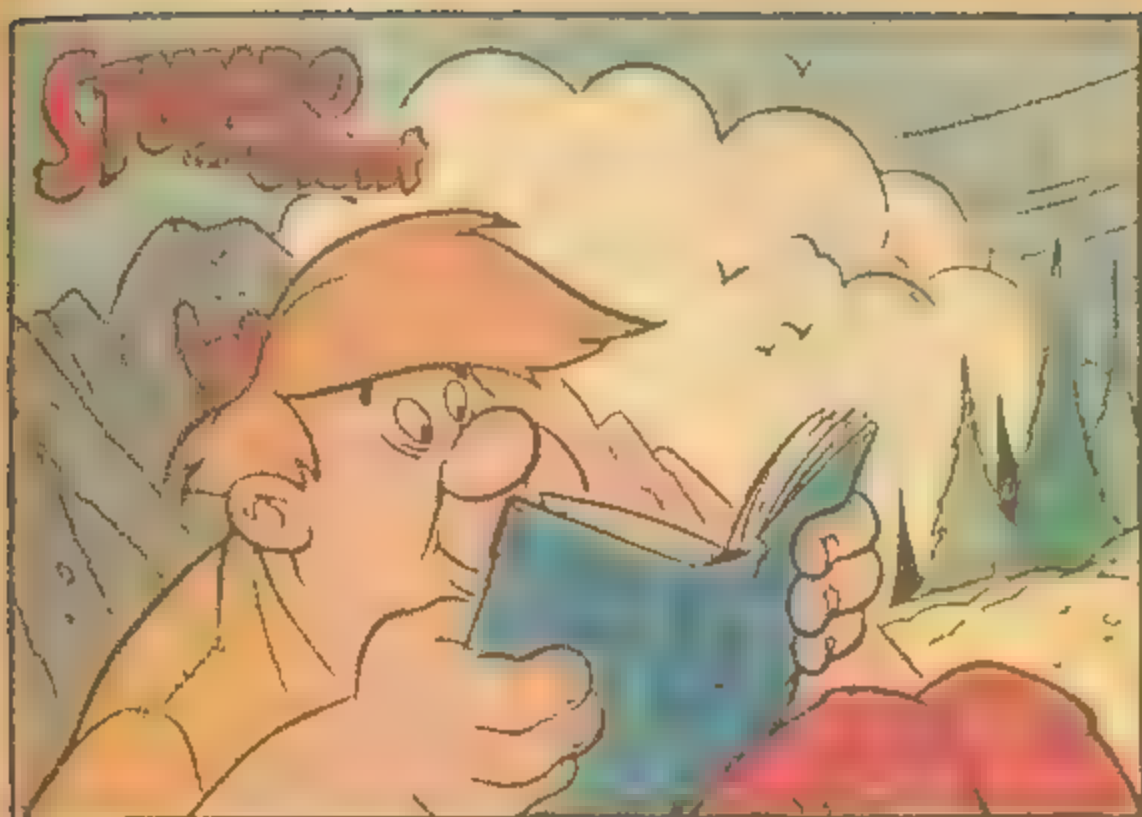




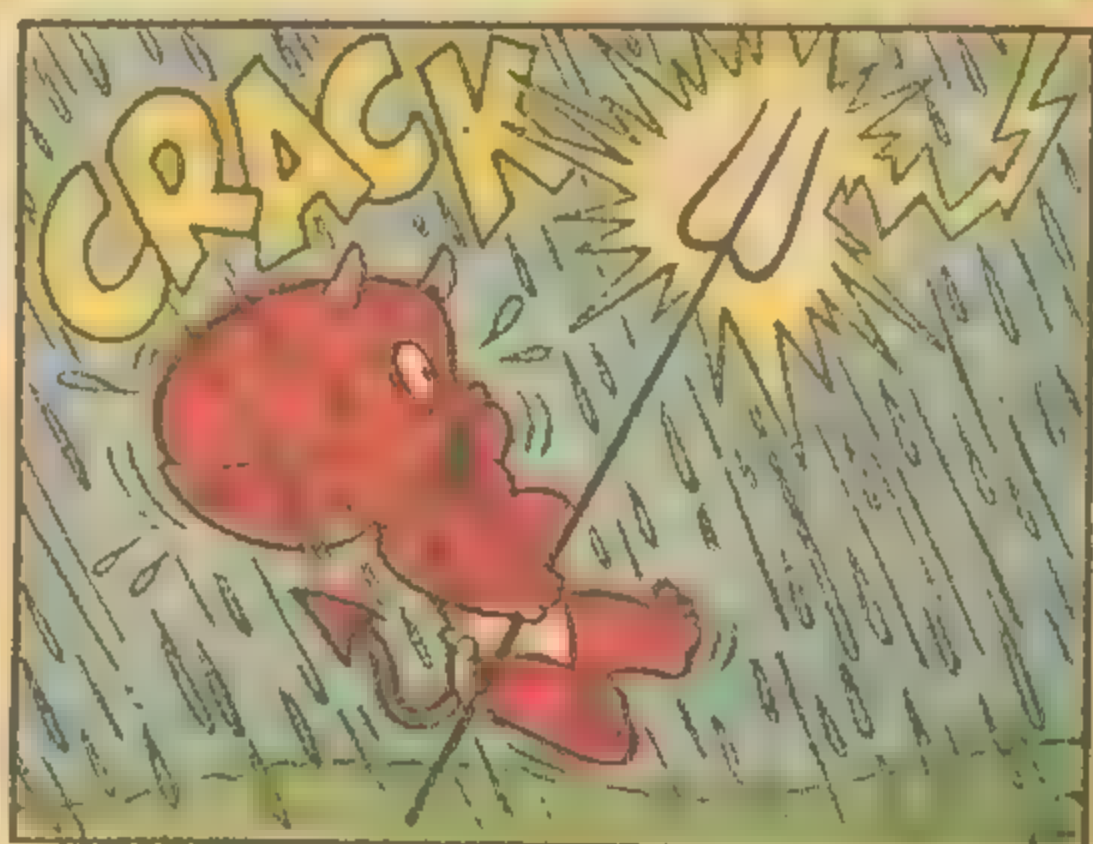
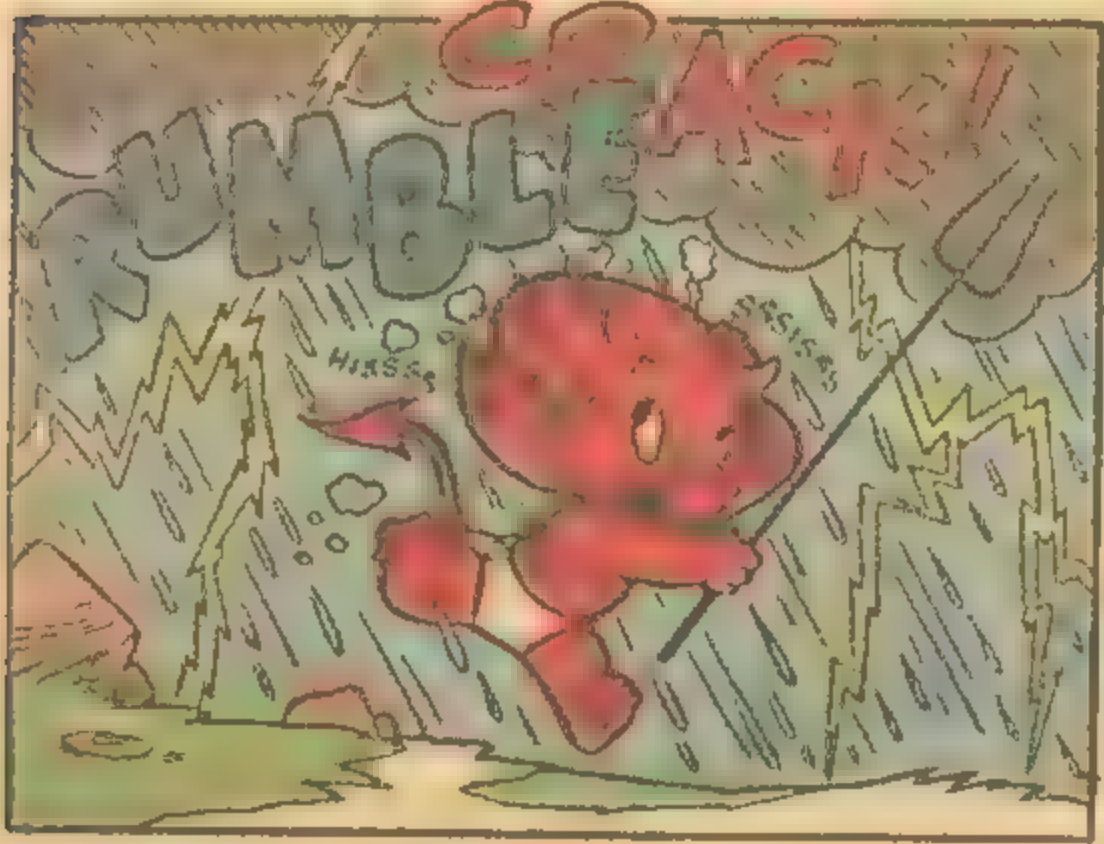
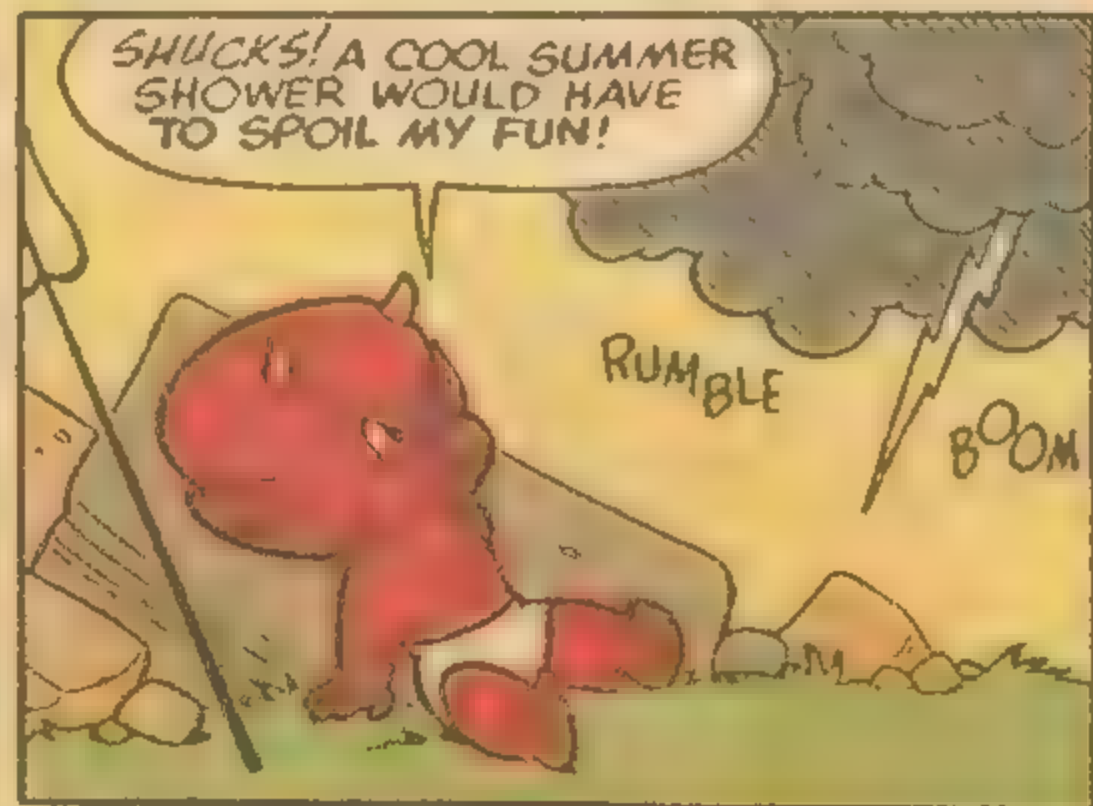
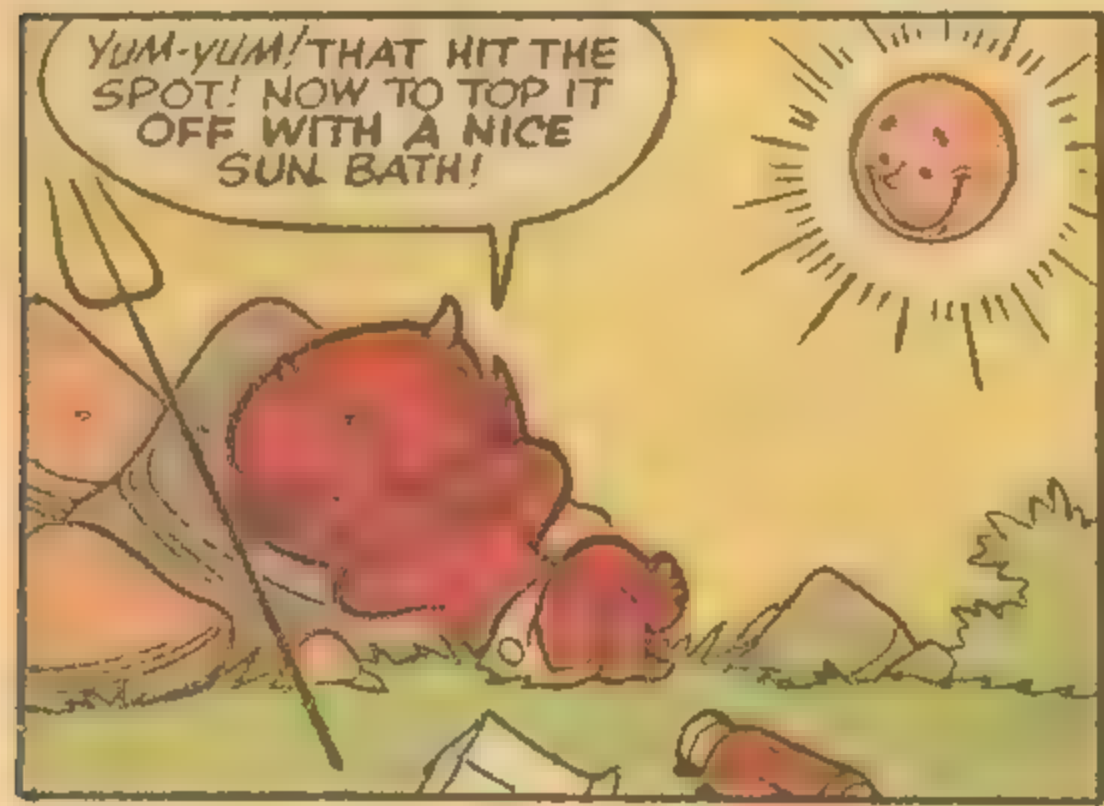
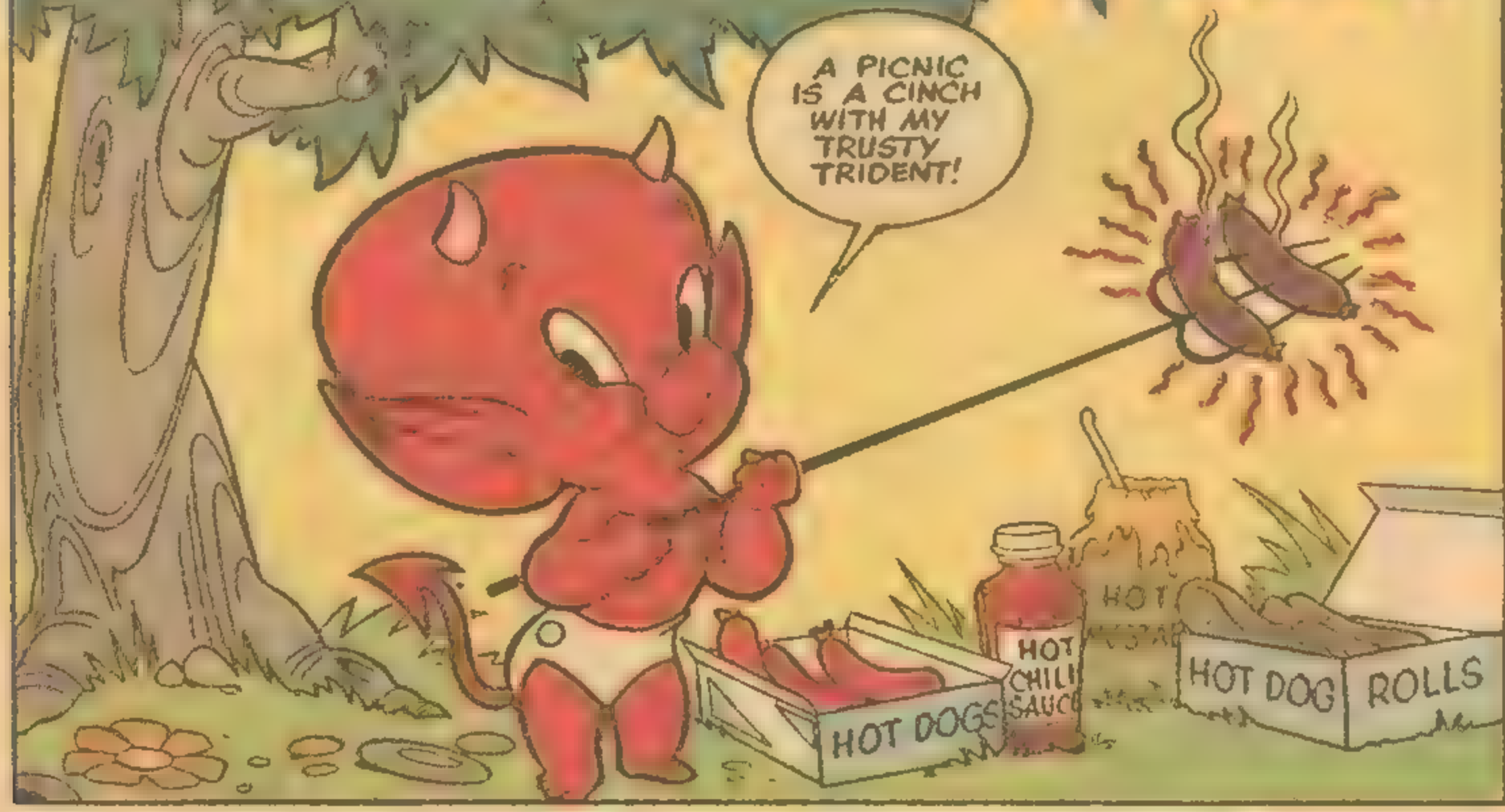


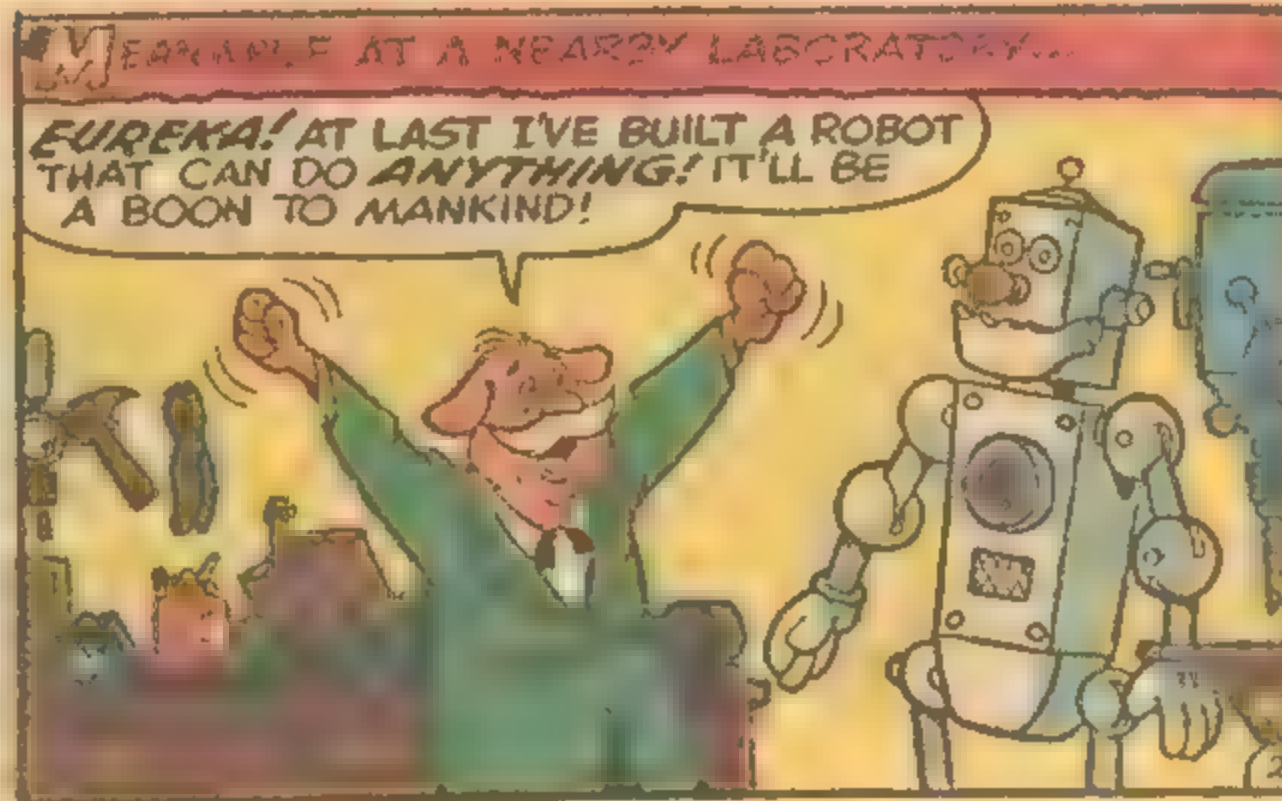
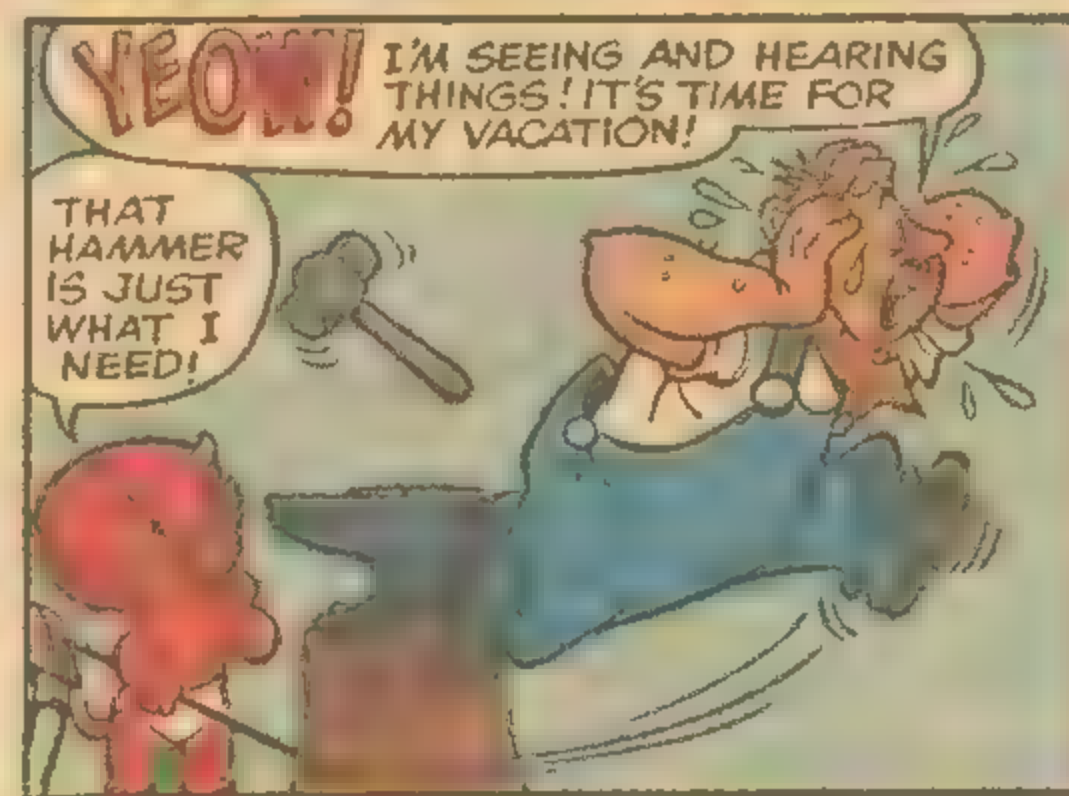
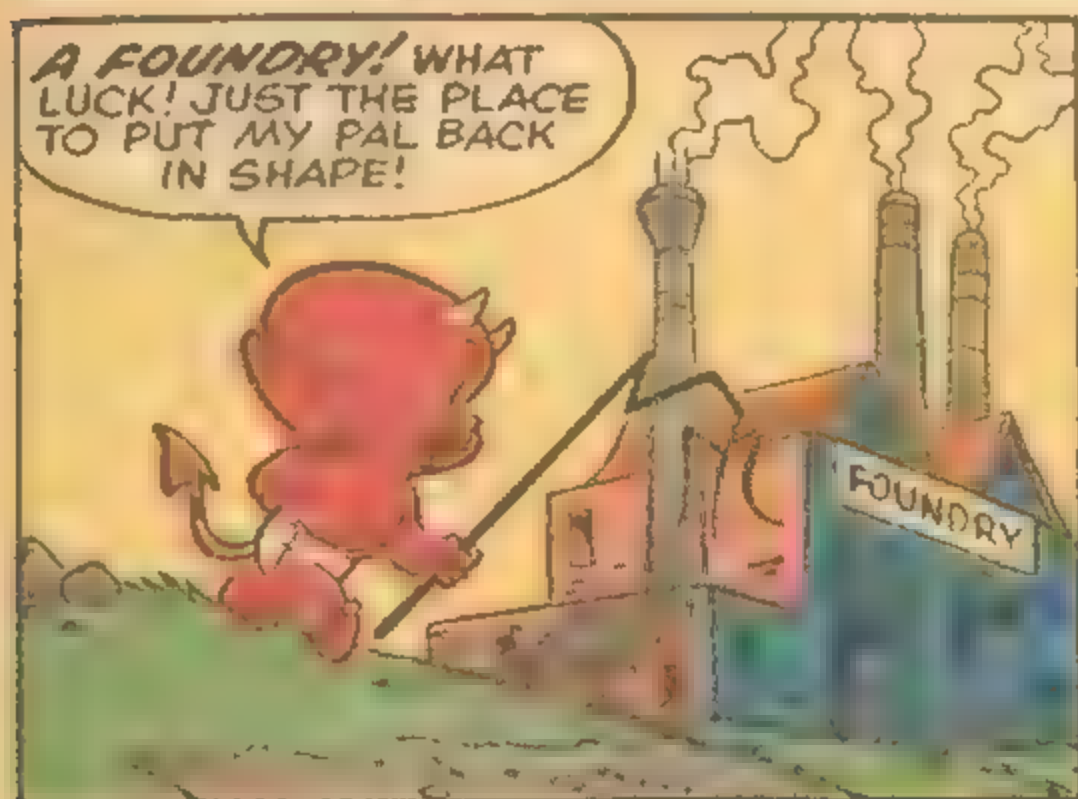
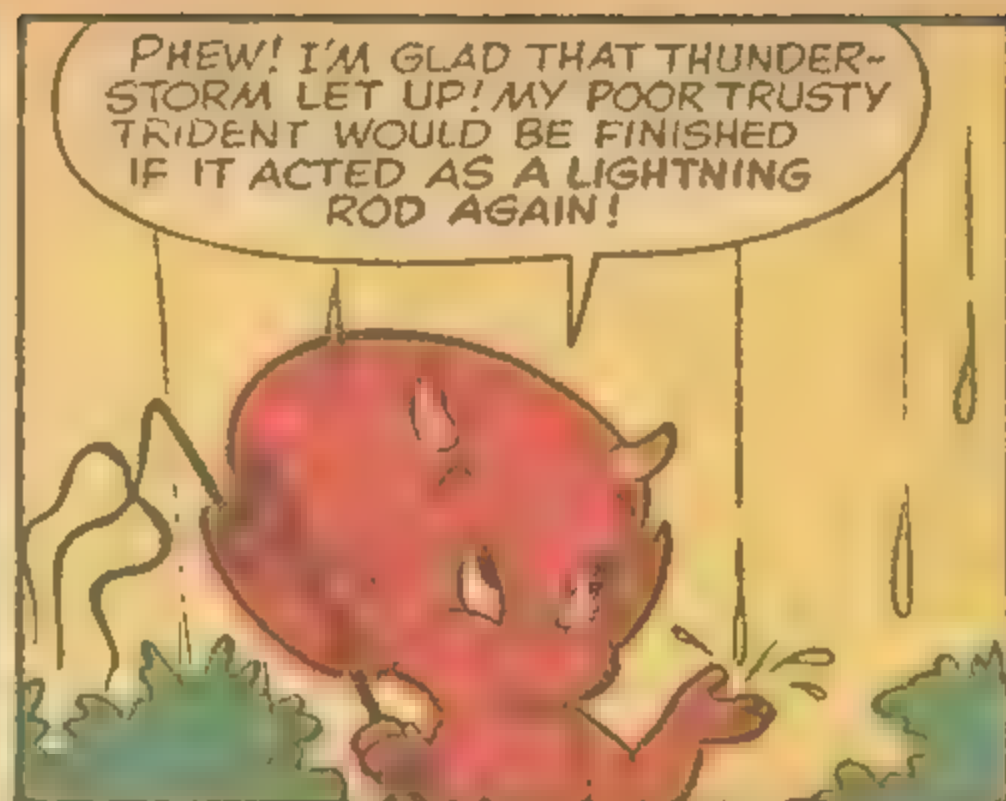
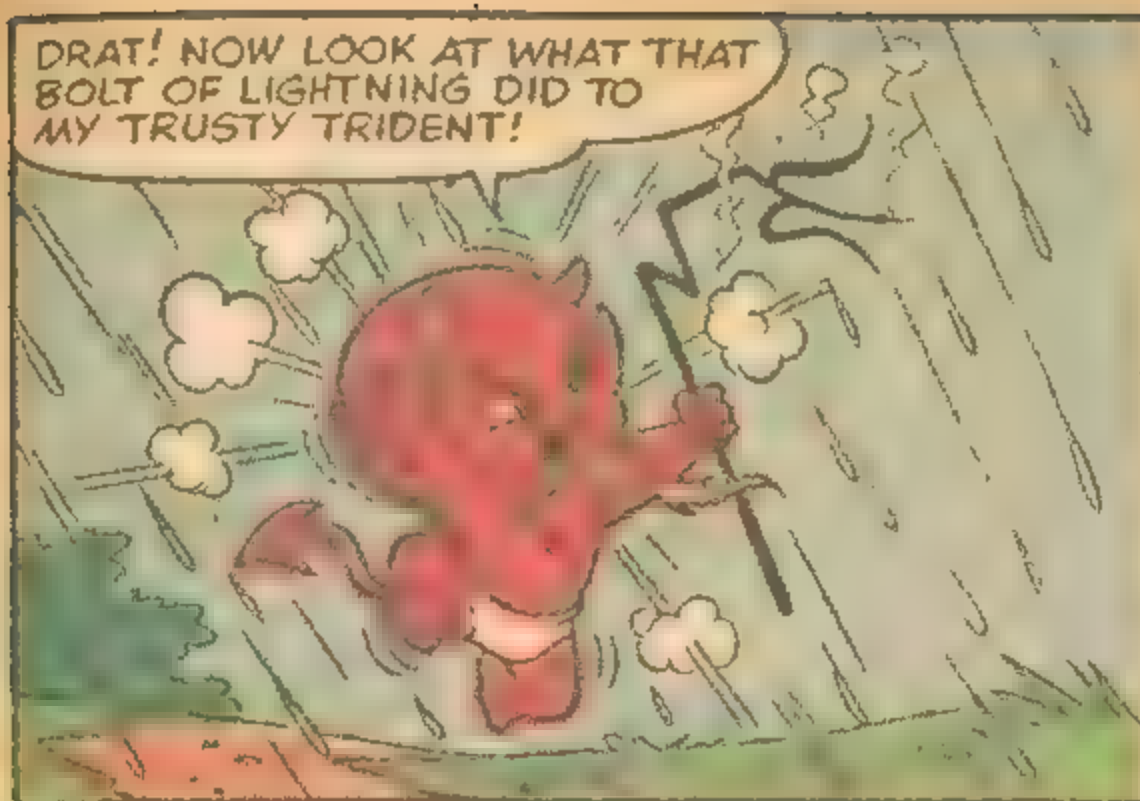


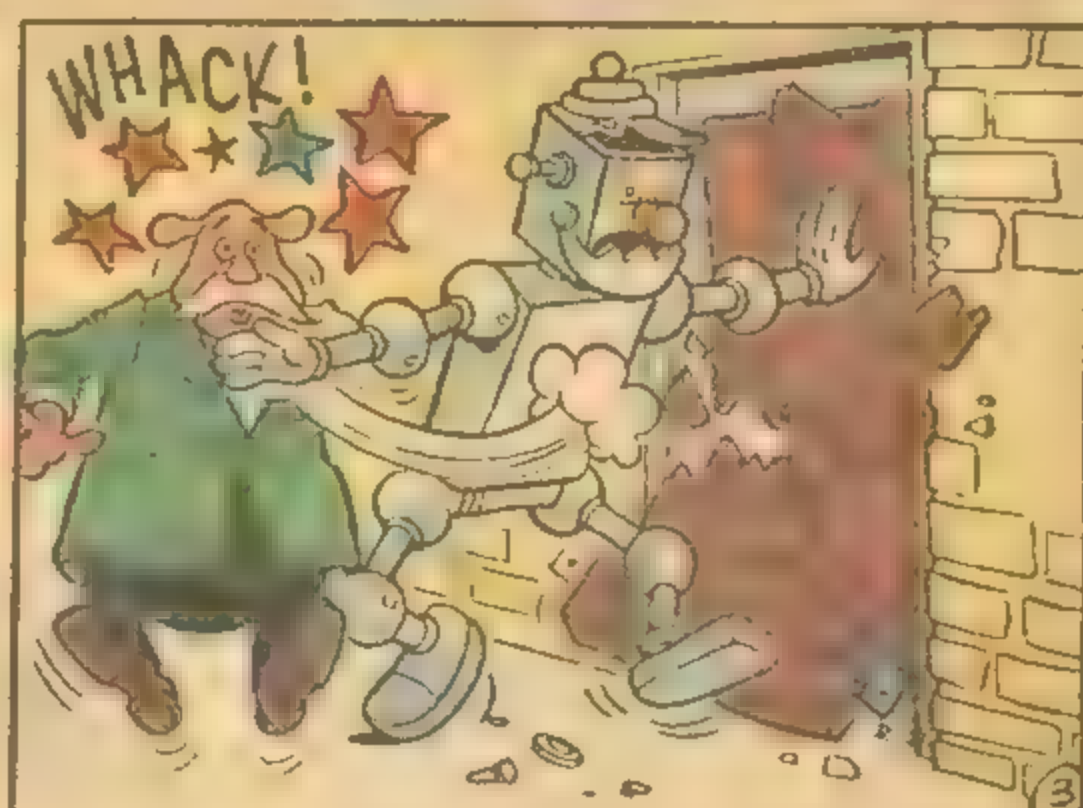
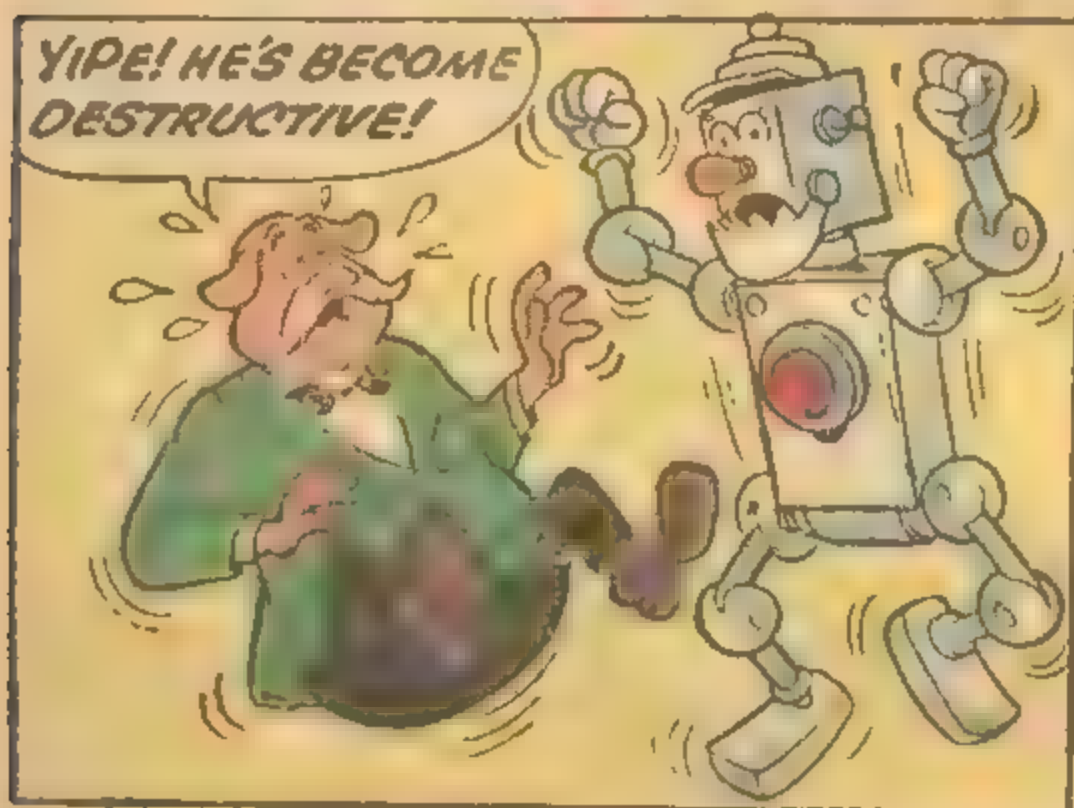
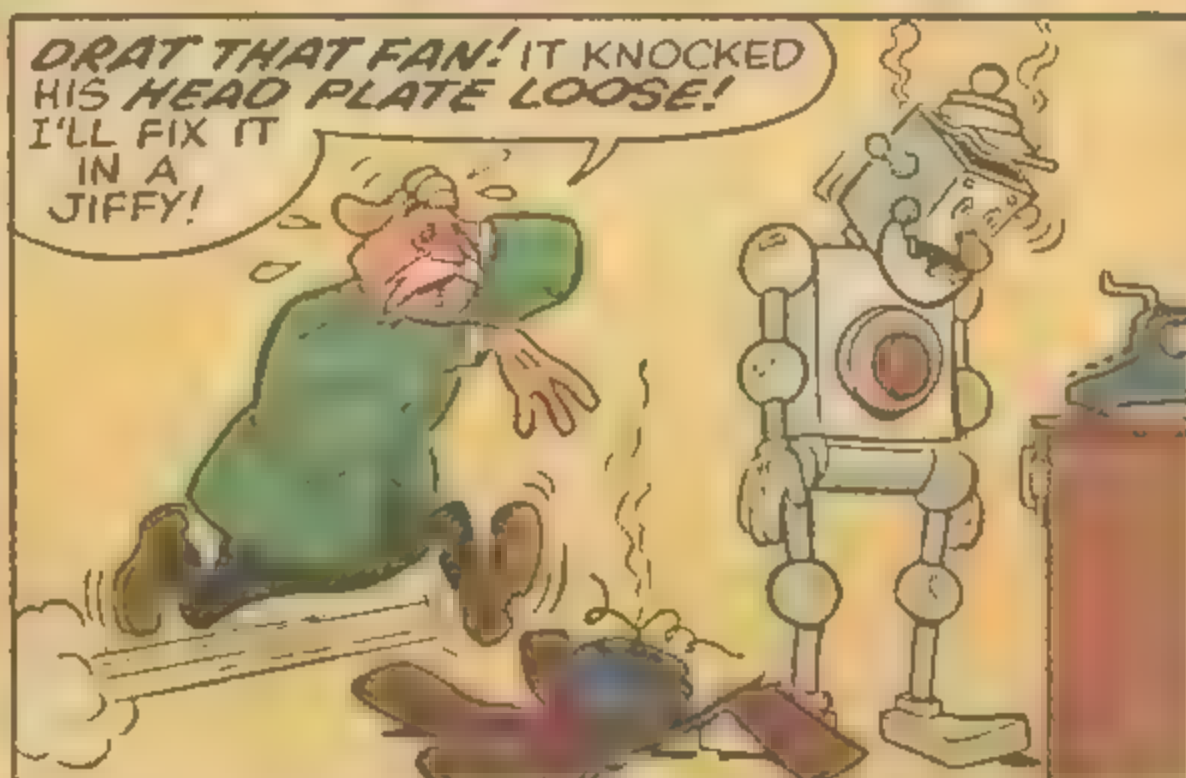
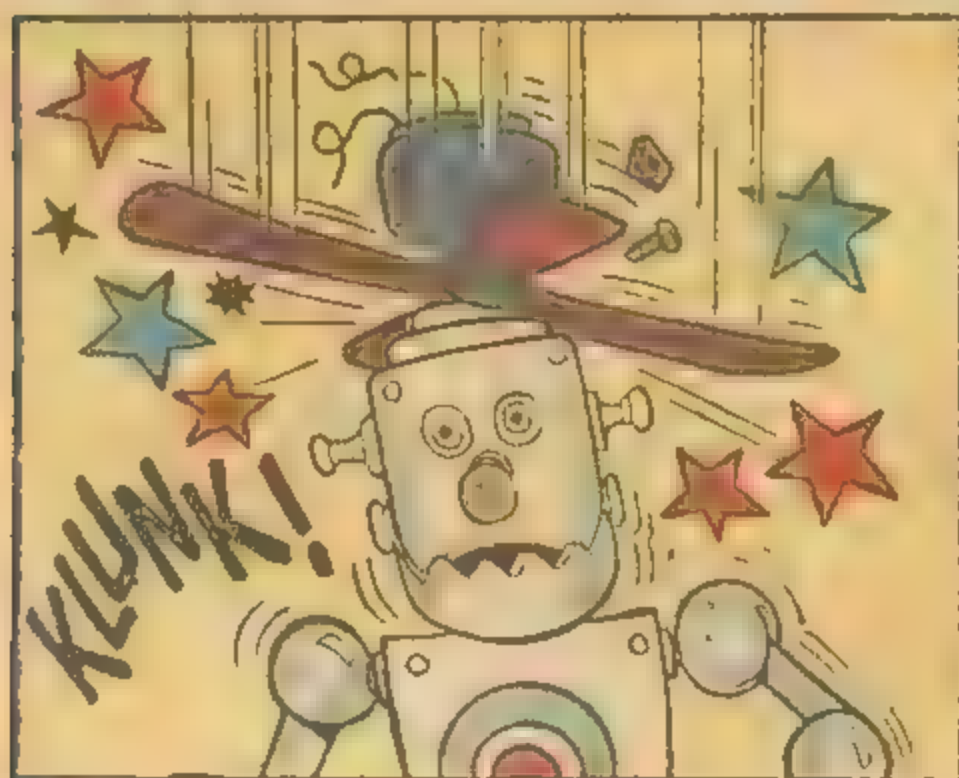
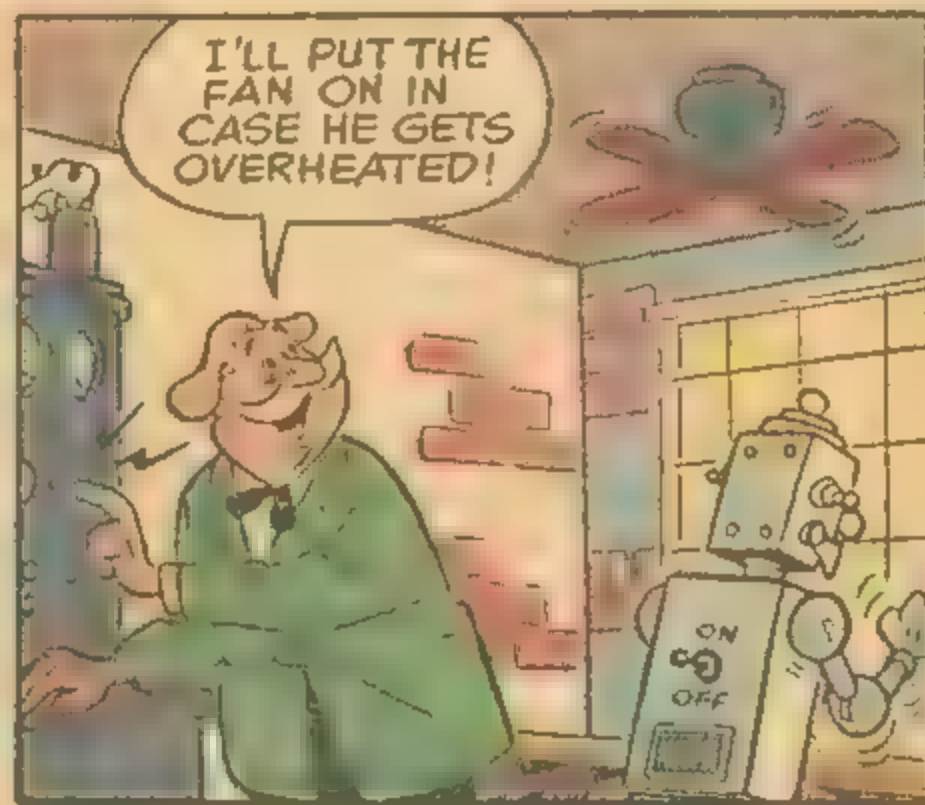
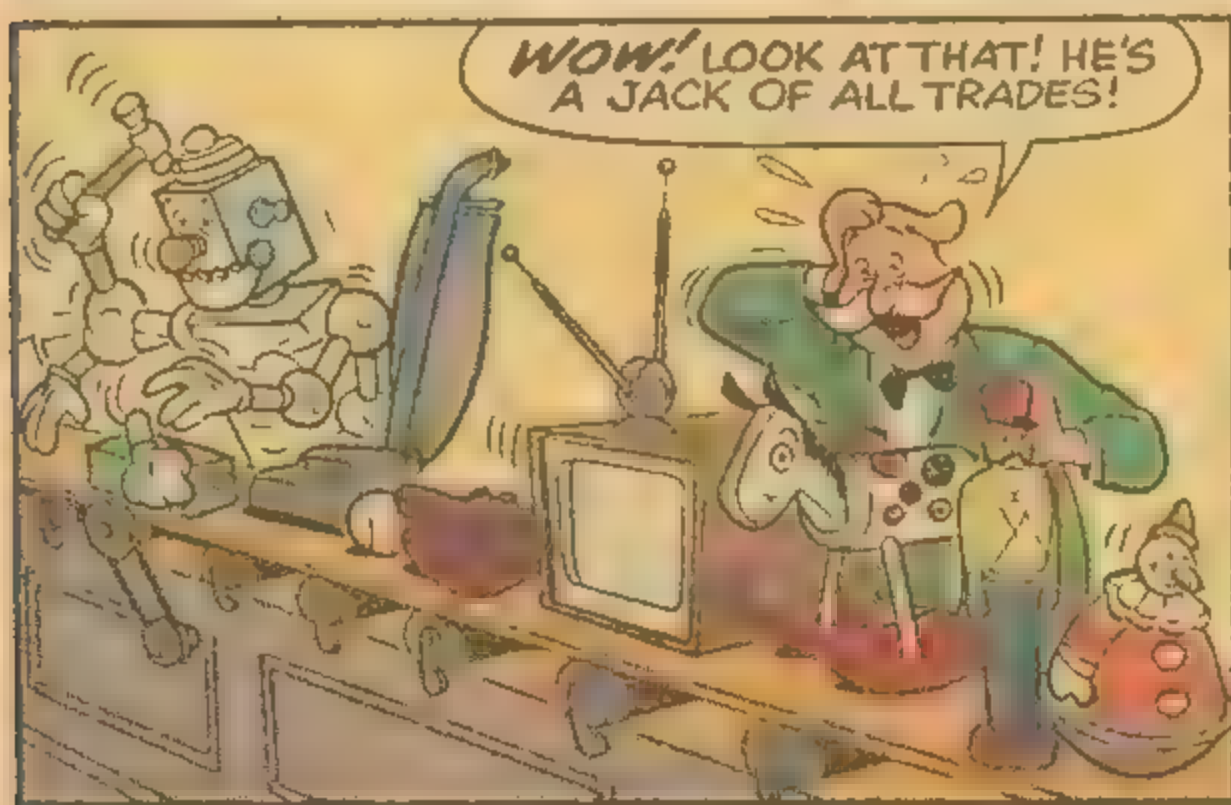
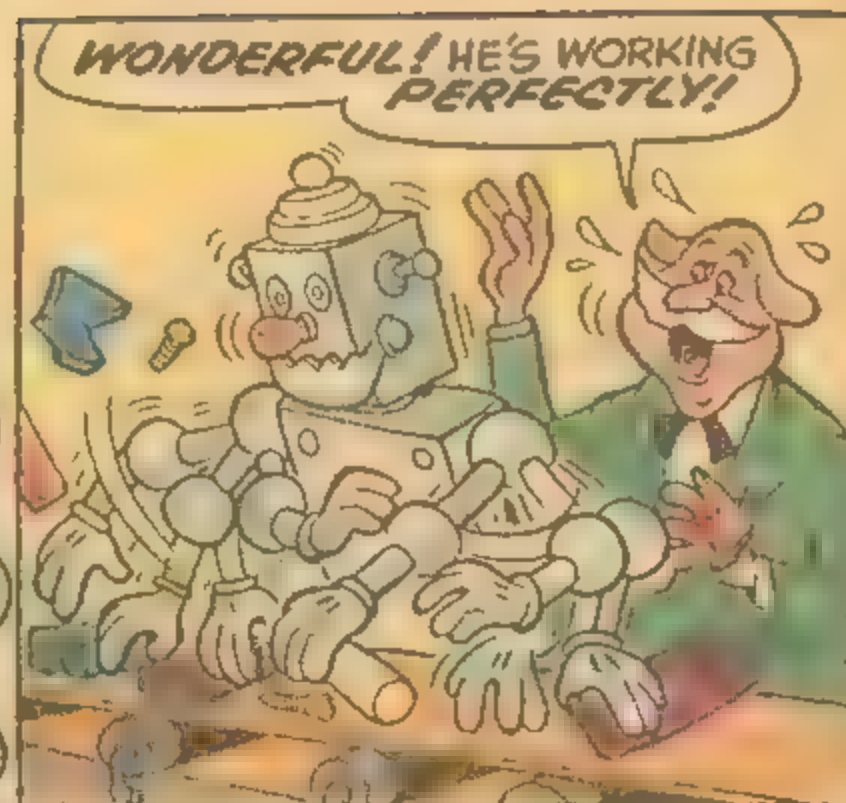
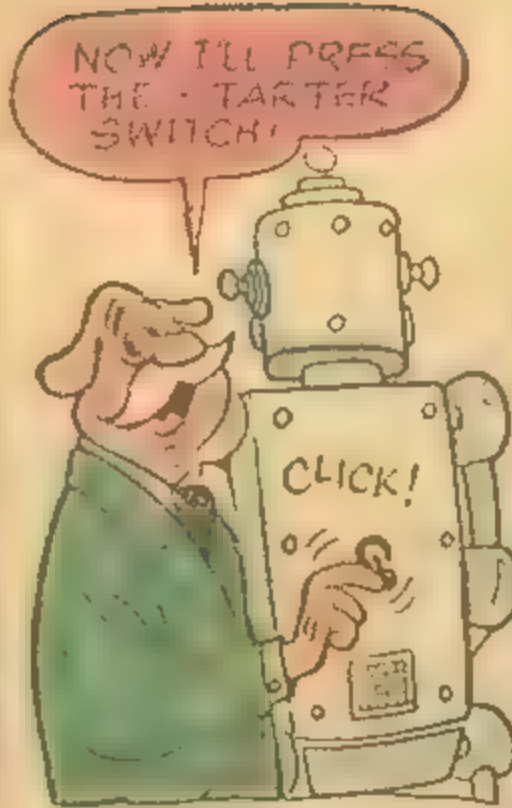
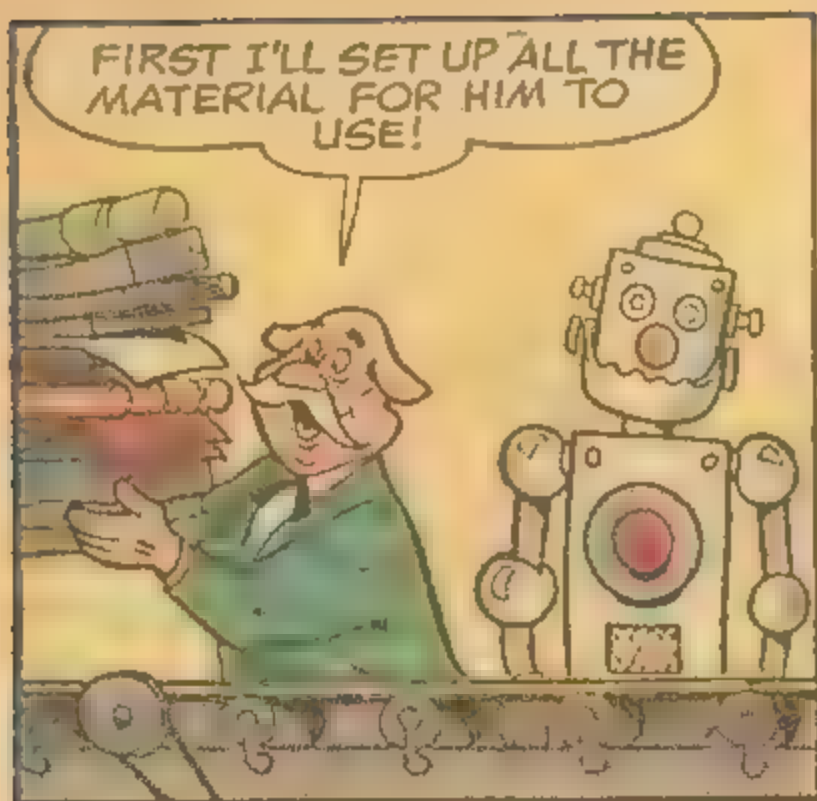


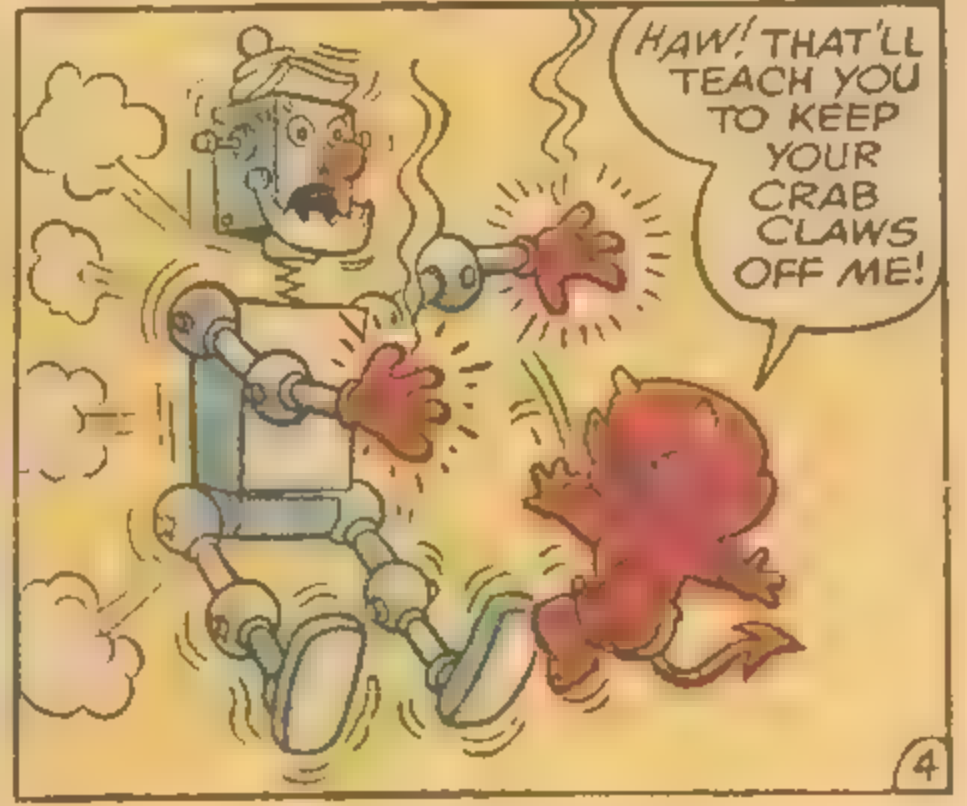
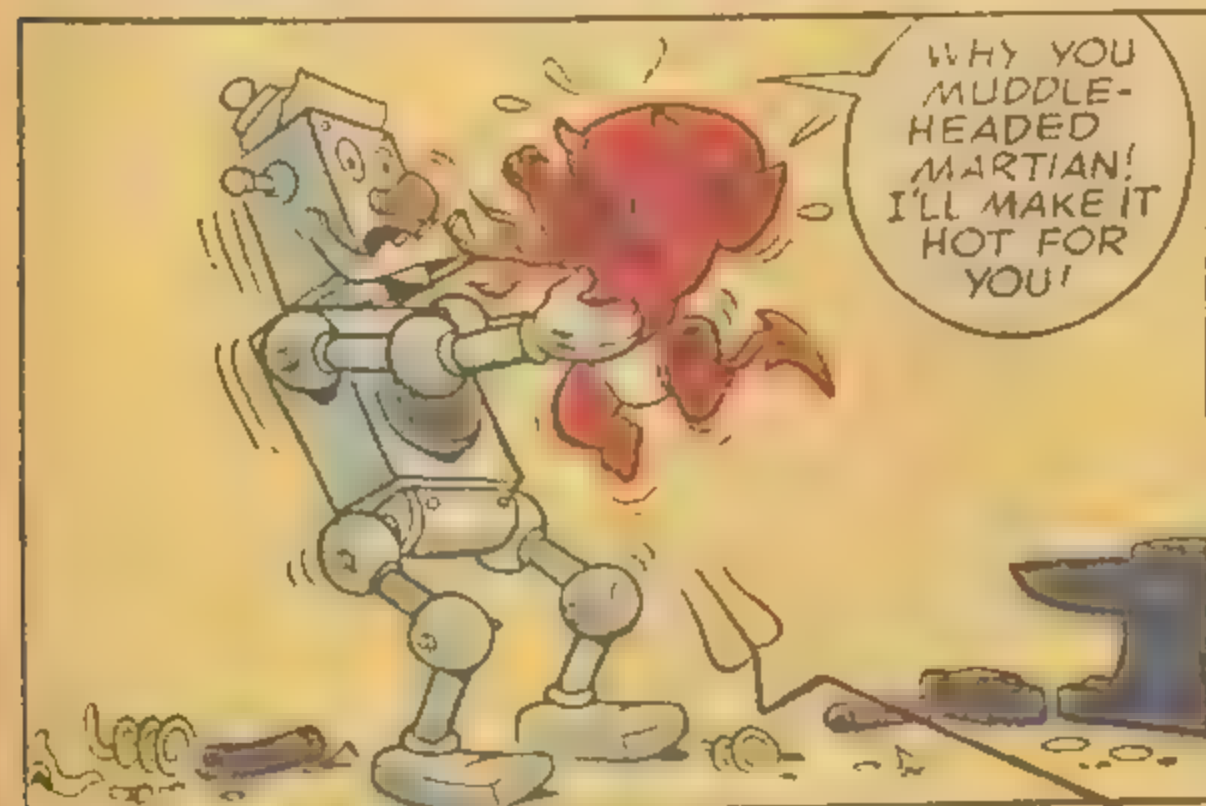
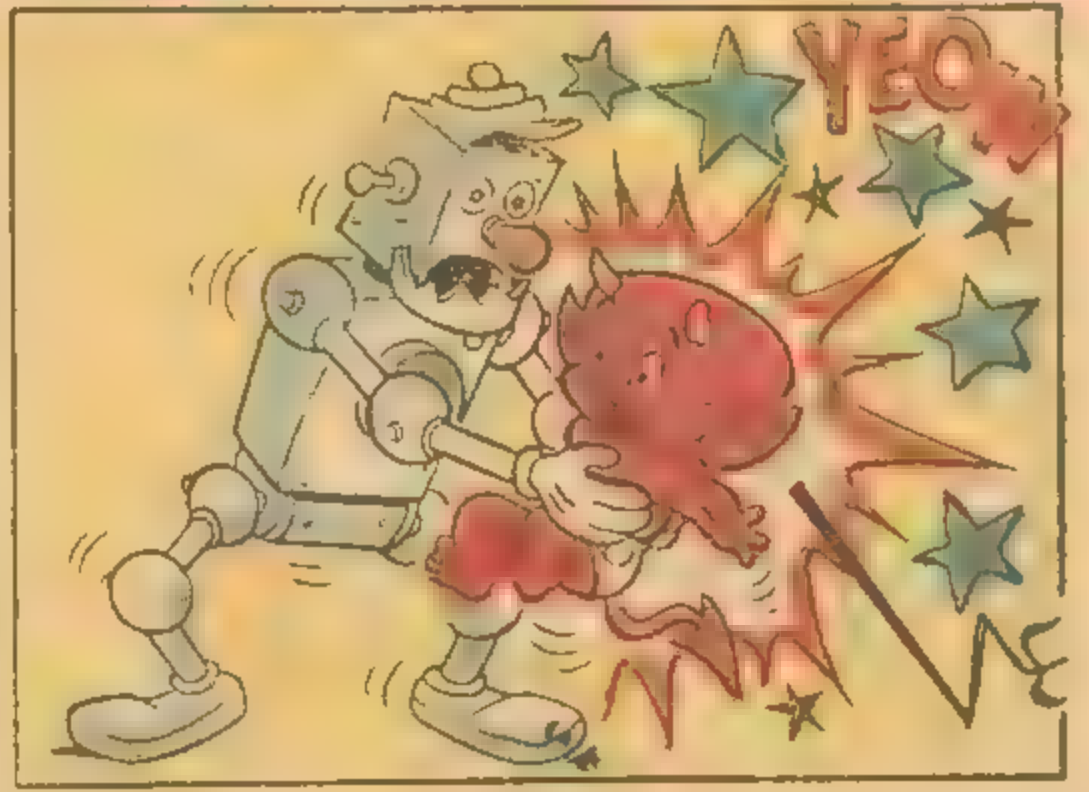
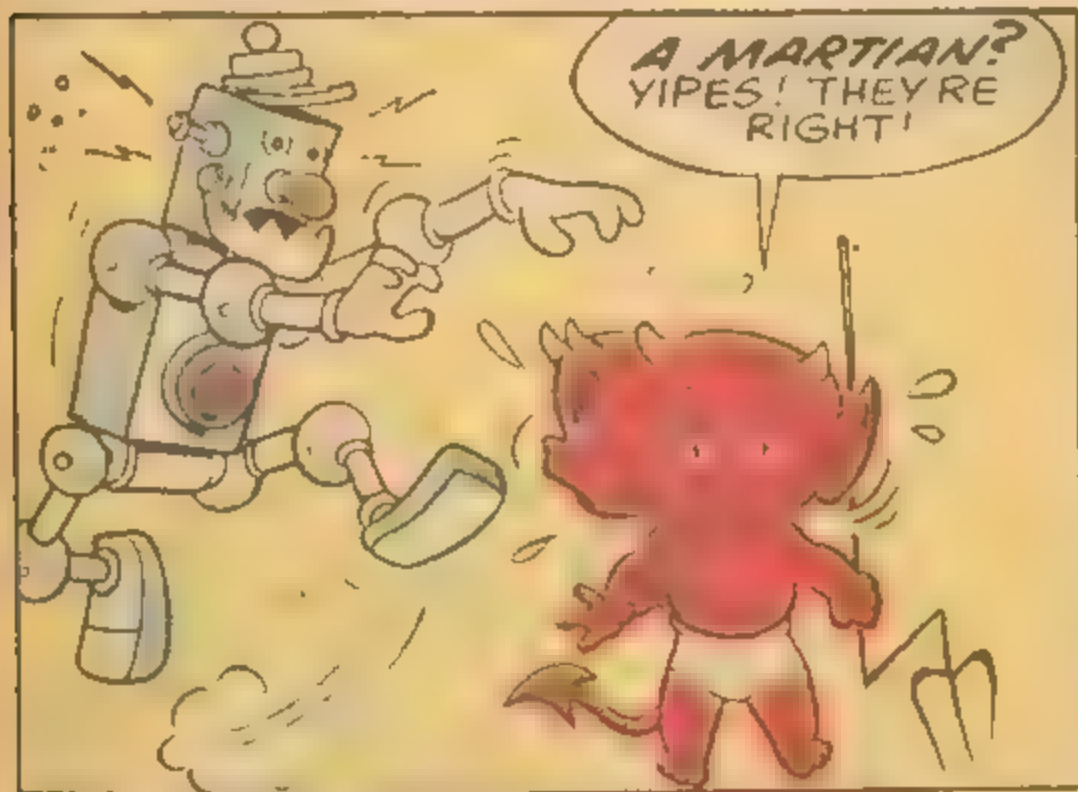
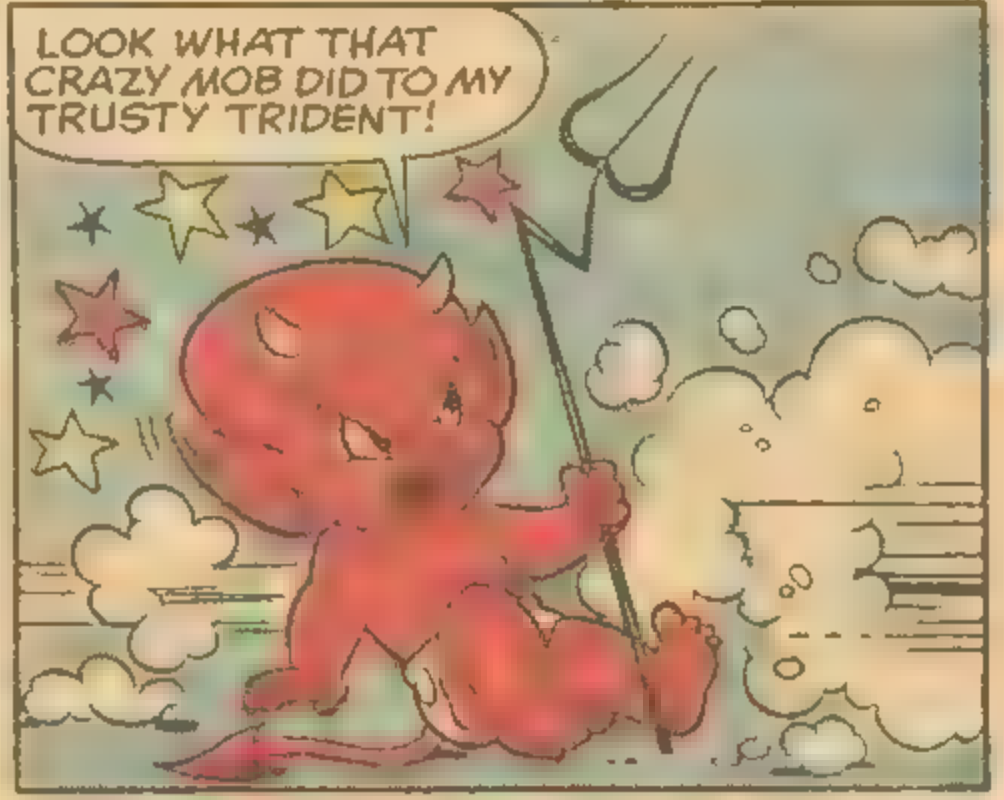
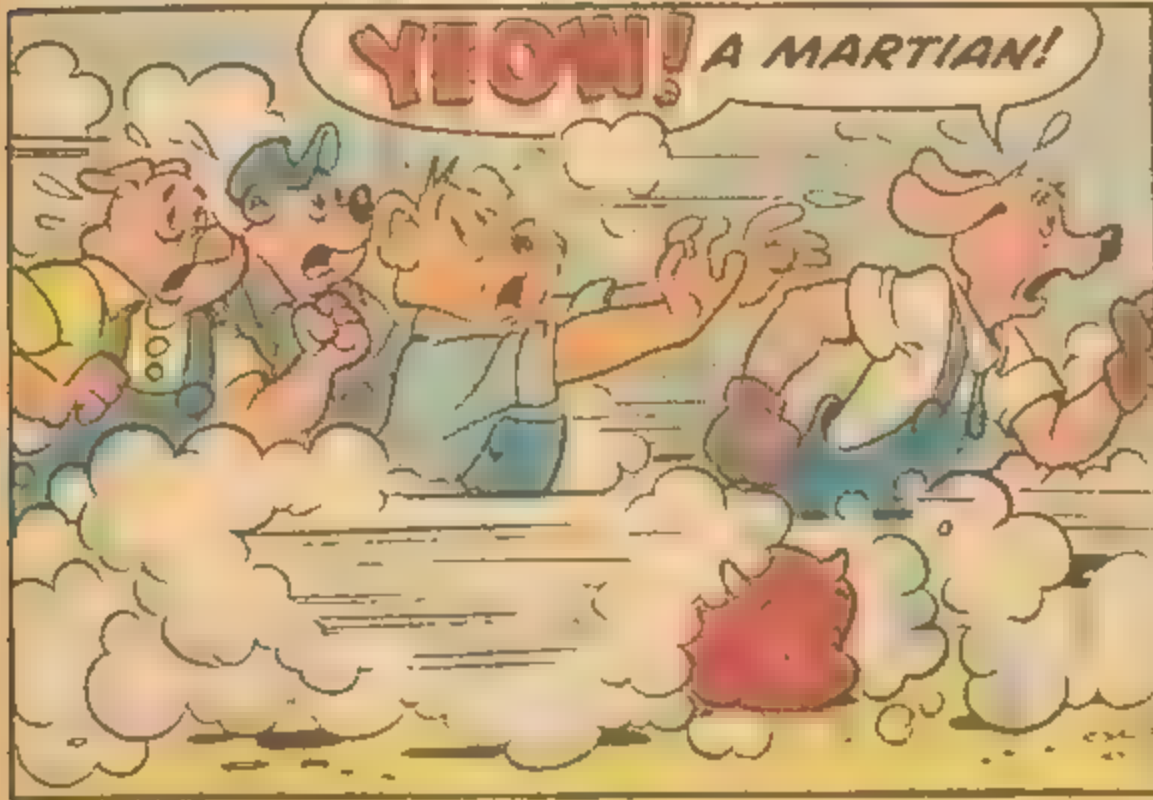
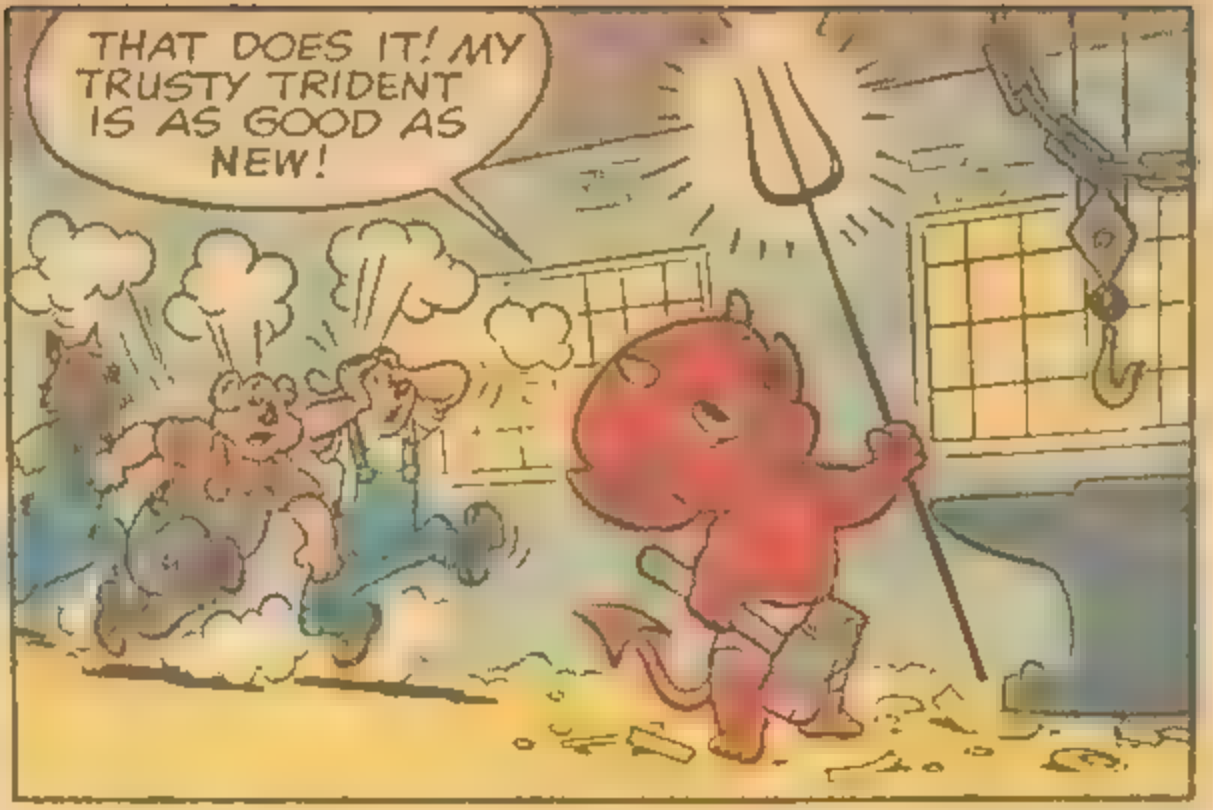
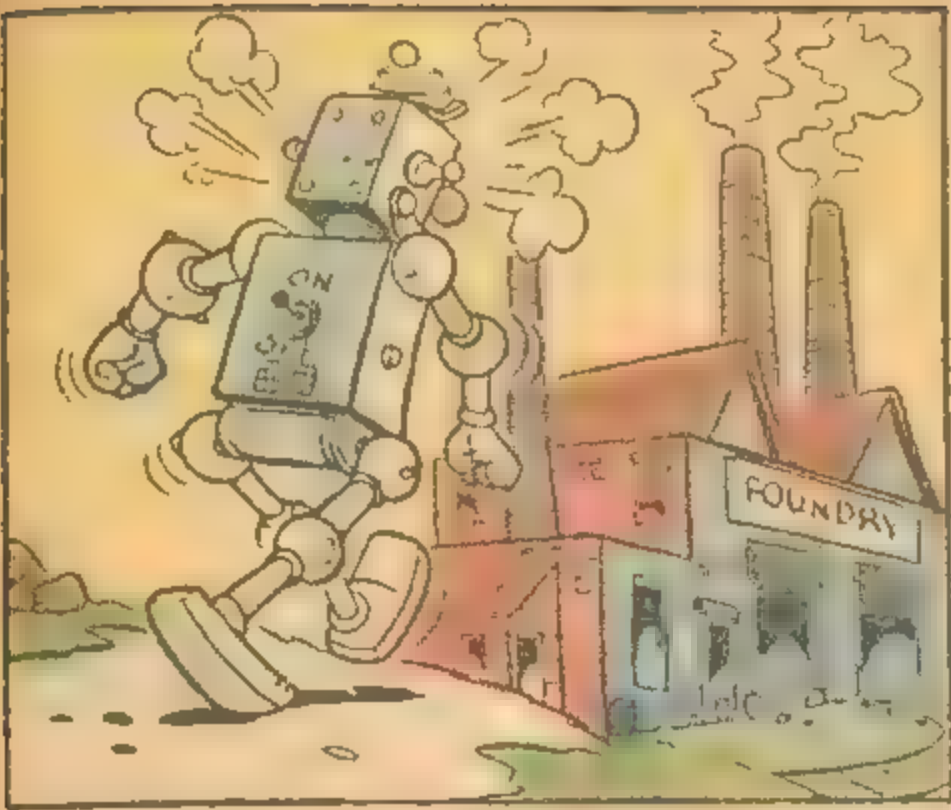


HOT STUFF ROBOT RIOT

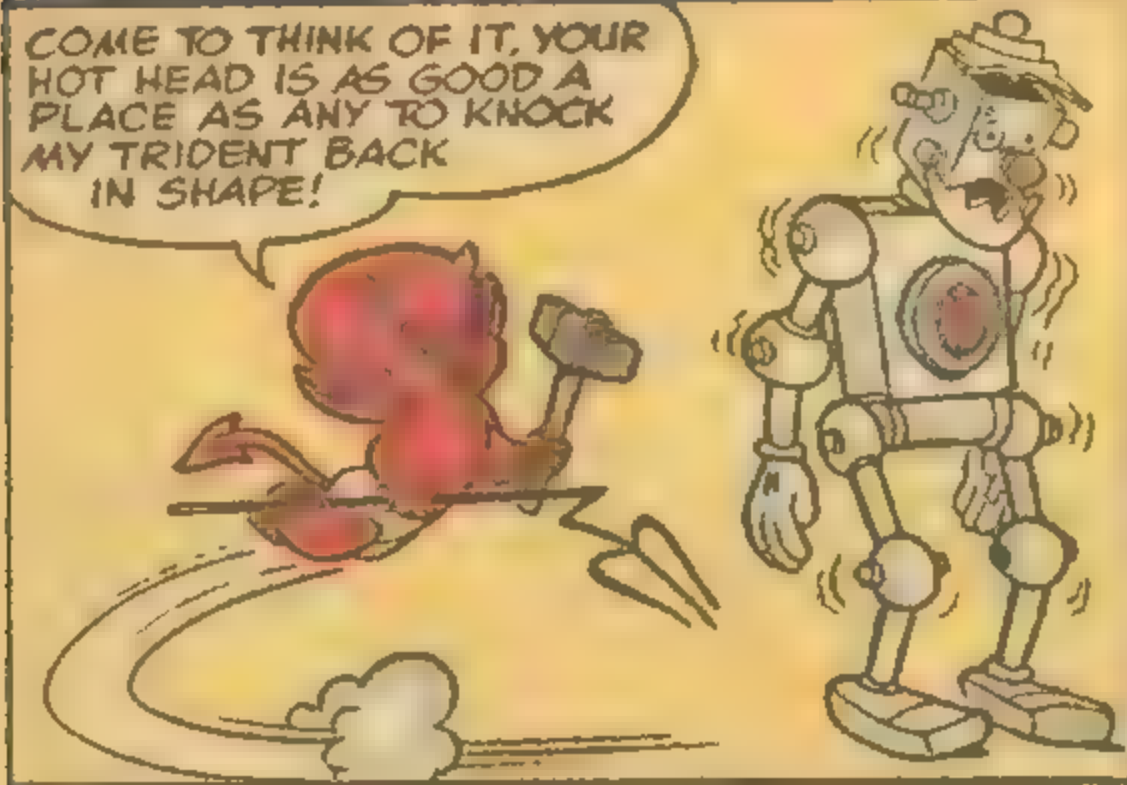




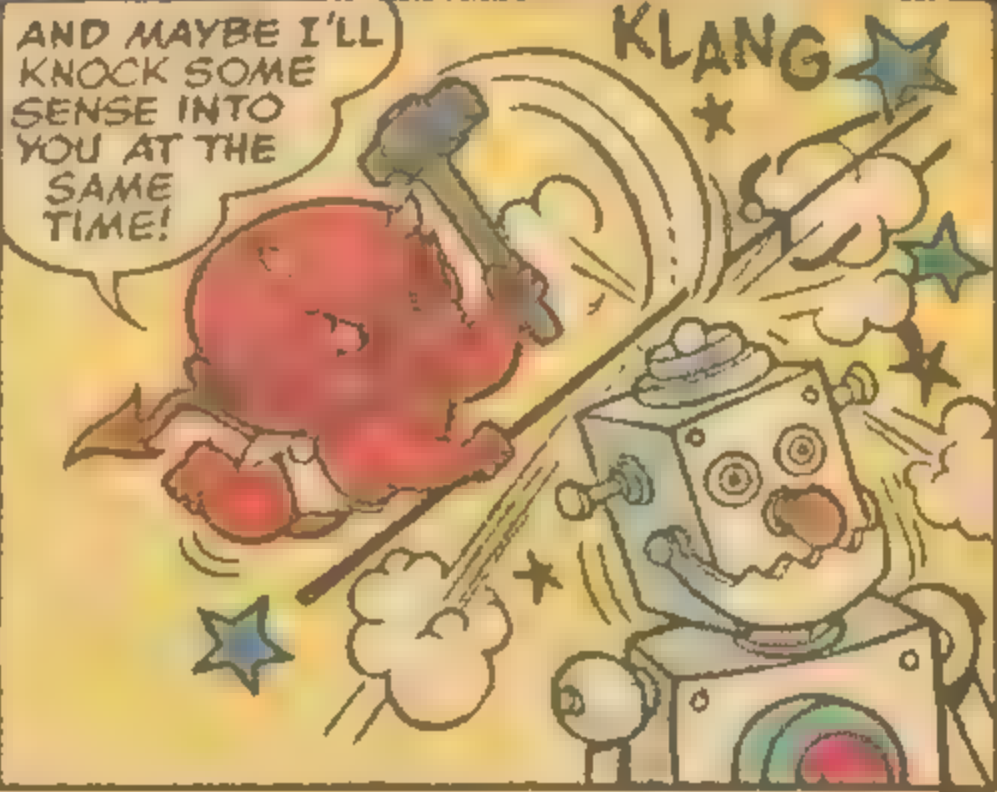




COME TO THINK OF IT, YOUR
HOT HEAD IS AS GOOD A
PLACE AS ANY TO KNOCK
MY TRIDENT BACK
IN SHAPE!

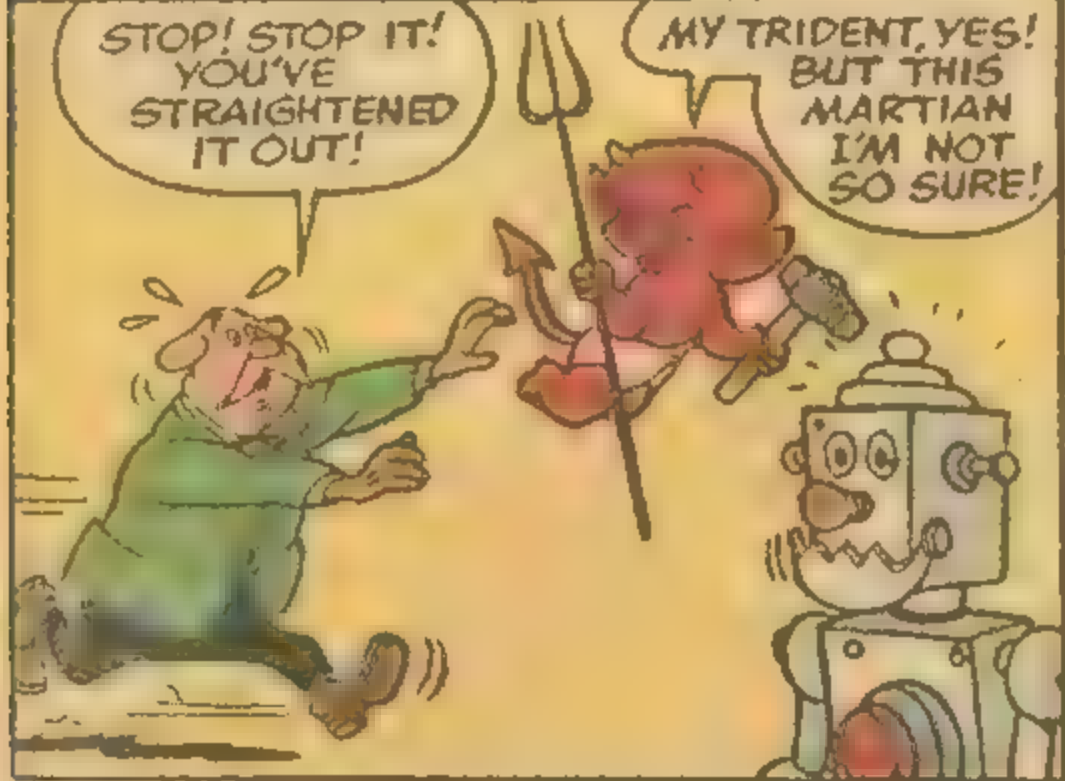


AND MAYBE I'LL
KNOCK SOME
SENSE INTO
YOU AT THE
SAME
TIME!

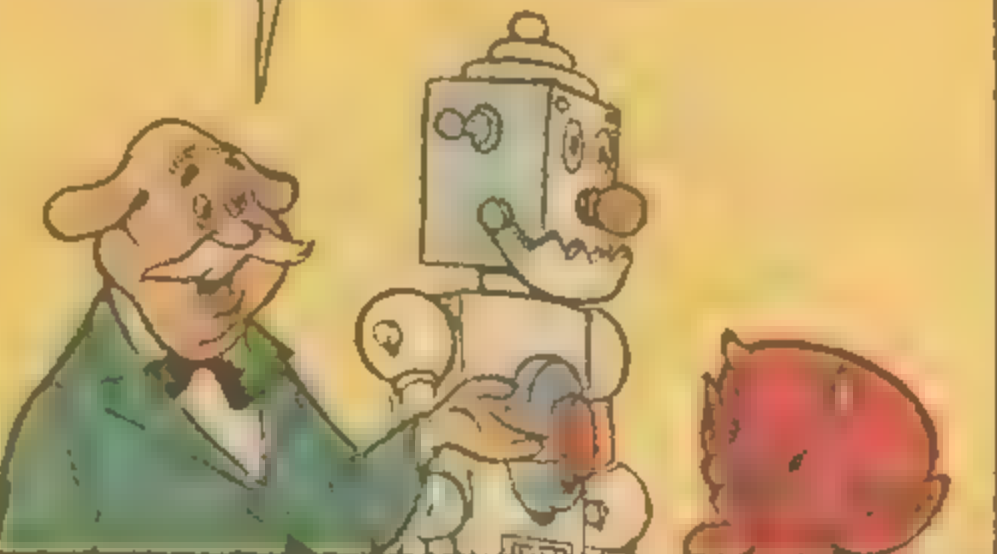


STOP! STOP IT!
YOU'VE
STRAIGHTENED
IT OUT!

MY TRIDENT, YES!
BUT THIS
MARTIAN
I'M NOT
SO SURE!

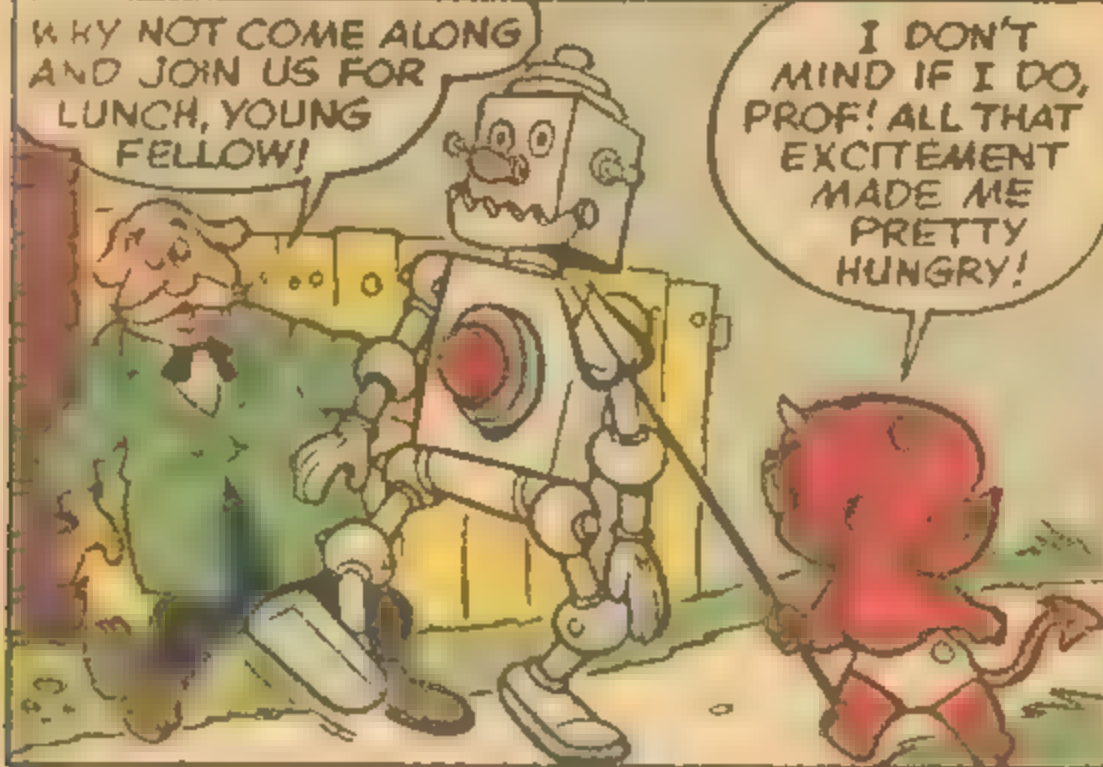


CALM YOURSELF, MY HOT HEADED
FRIEND! THIS IS NO MARTIAN! HE'S
A ROBOT I BUILT AND YOU BROUGHT
HIM BACK TO HIS SENSES!



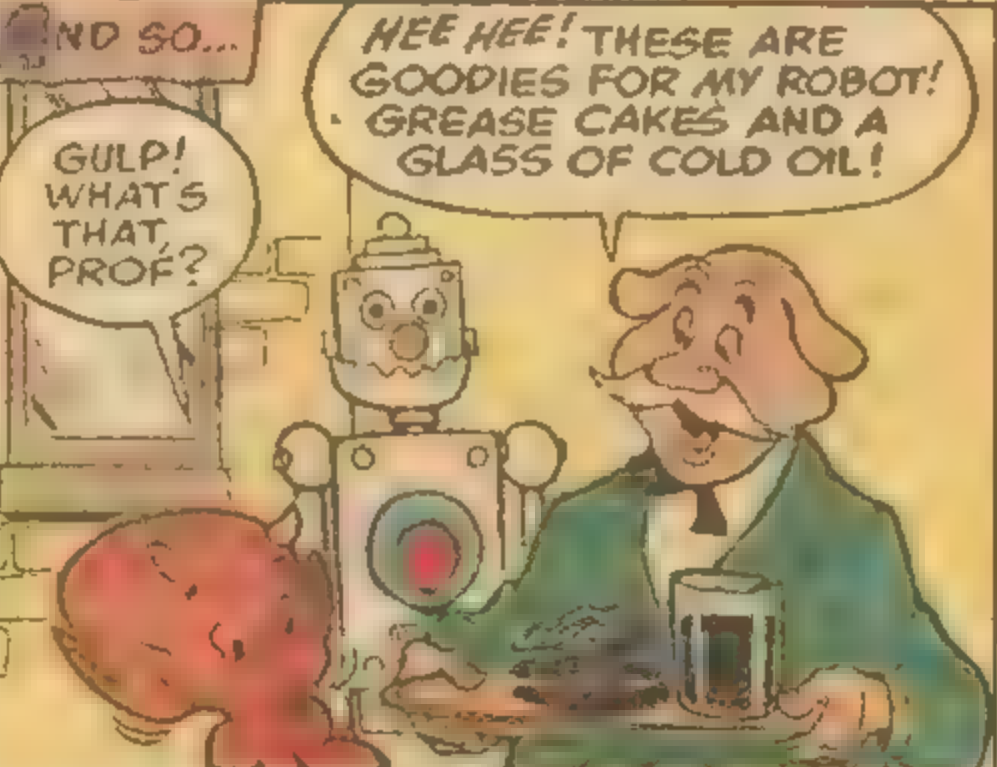
WHY NOT COME ALONG
AND JOIN US FOR
LUNCH, YOUNG
FELLOW!

I DON'T
MIND IF I DO,
PROF! ALL THAT
EXCITEMENT
MADE ME
PRETTY
HUNGRY!



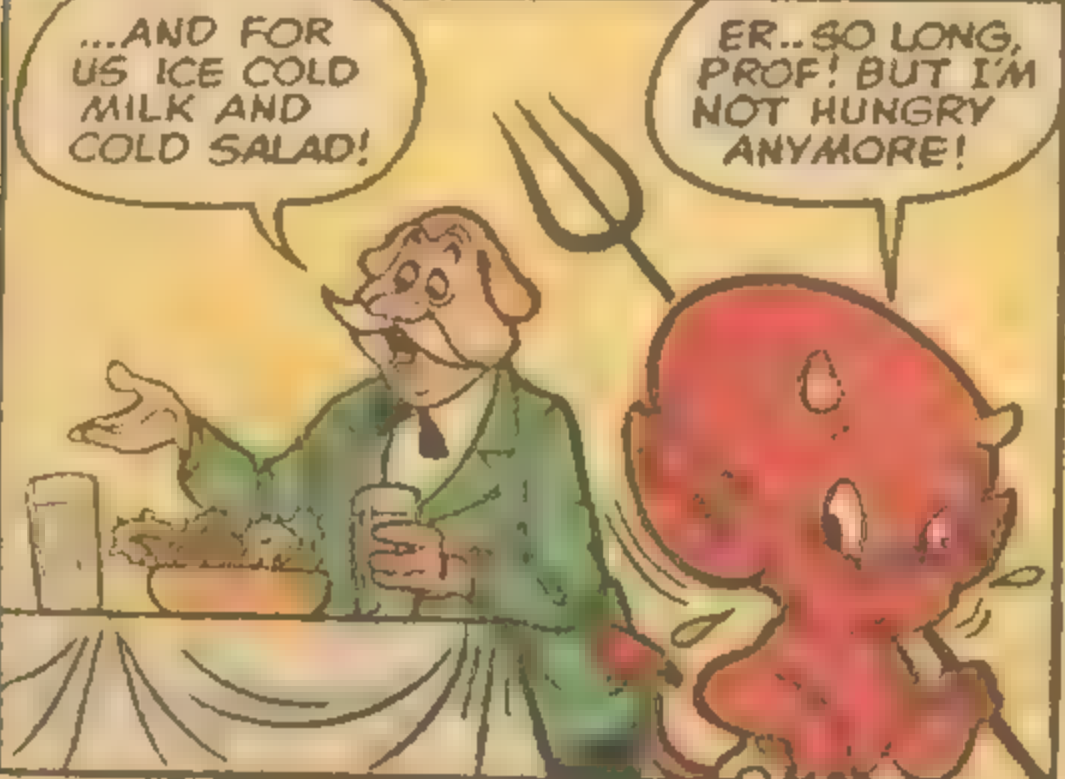
AND SO...
GULP!
WHAT'S
THAT
PROF?

HEE HEE! THESE ARE
GOODIES FOR MY ROBOT!
GREASE CAKES AND A
GLASS OF COLD OIL!

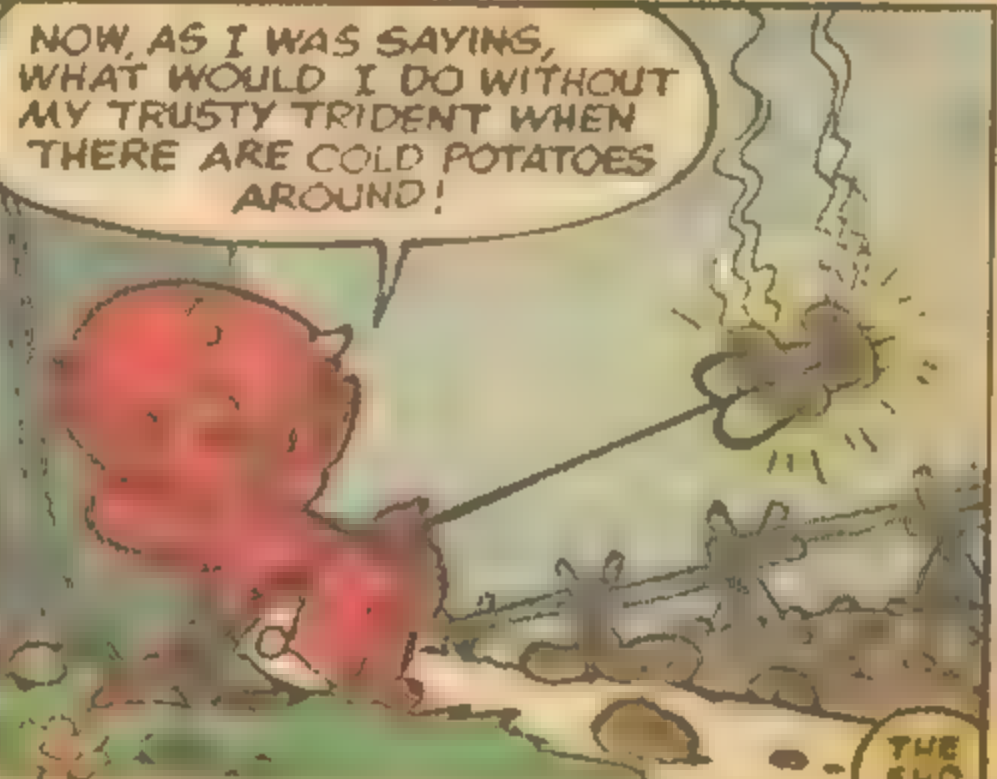


...AND FOR
US ICE COLD
MILK AND
COLD SALAD!

ER...SO LONG,
PROF! BUT I'M
NOT HUNGRY
ANYMORE!



NOW, AS I WAS SAYING,
WHAT WOULD I DO WITHOUT
MY TRUSTY TRIDENT WHEN
THERE ARE COLD POTATOES
AROUND!



THE
END

MOUSE IN THE WHITE HOUSE

"Gee, Freddie, I'm sort of scared!" whispered Millie. "Maybe coming to visit Grandpa Randolph wasn't such a good idea after all."

"Don't be silly!" retorted her brother briskly. "After we've travelled all this way, this is no time to get cold feet! We have a perfect right to visit our own grandfather -- and the White House -- if we want to."

It wasn't that her feet were cold, Millie thought to herself, but rather that they were tired! She and Freddie had come to Washington, D. C. all the way from Kansas City! And as far as visiting Grandpa was concerned -- well, not every mouse had a grandfather who lived right in the same house with the President of the United States! That made visiting their grandfather something special! But as Freddie had pointed out, it was a little late for wondering. They were here now, waiting for Grandpa to come back from his morning stroll around the grounds. Millie slipped her hand into Freddie's, and breathed a silent prayer of thanks that none of the guards or footmen or butlers had seen them slip in.

"Well, well, well!" boomed a deep, strong voice from the doorway. "what a nice surprise for your old grandfather! When did you two young imps arrive?"

"Grandpa!" shrieked Millie and Freddie together, jumping up to hug and kiss the white-haired old mouse.

"Please, please, children!"

protested Grandpa, clutching at his eyeglasses. "Think of my dignity! Remember we're in the White House!"

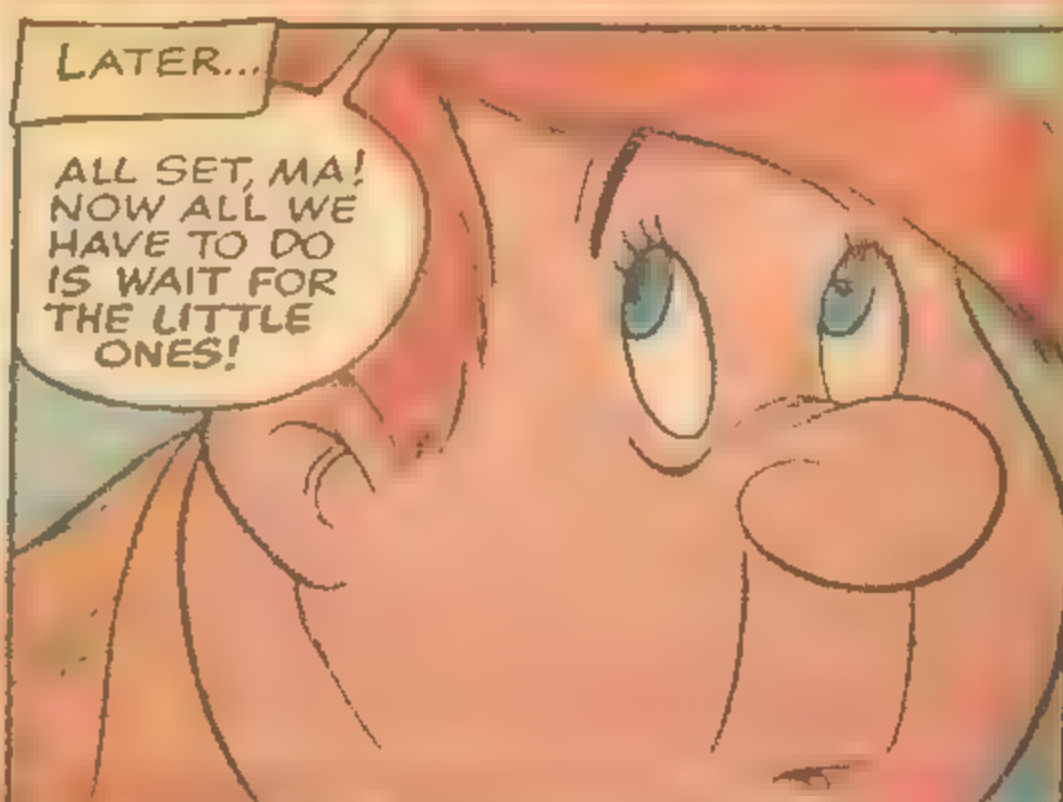
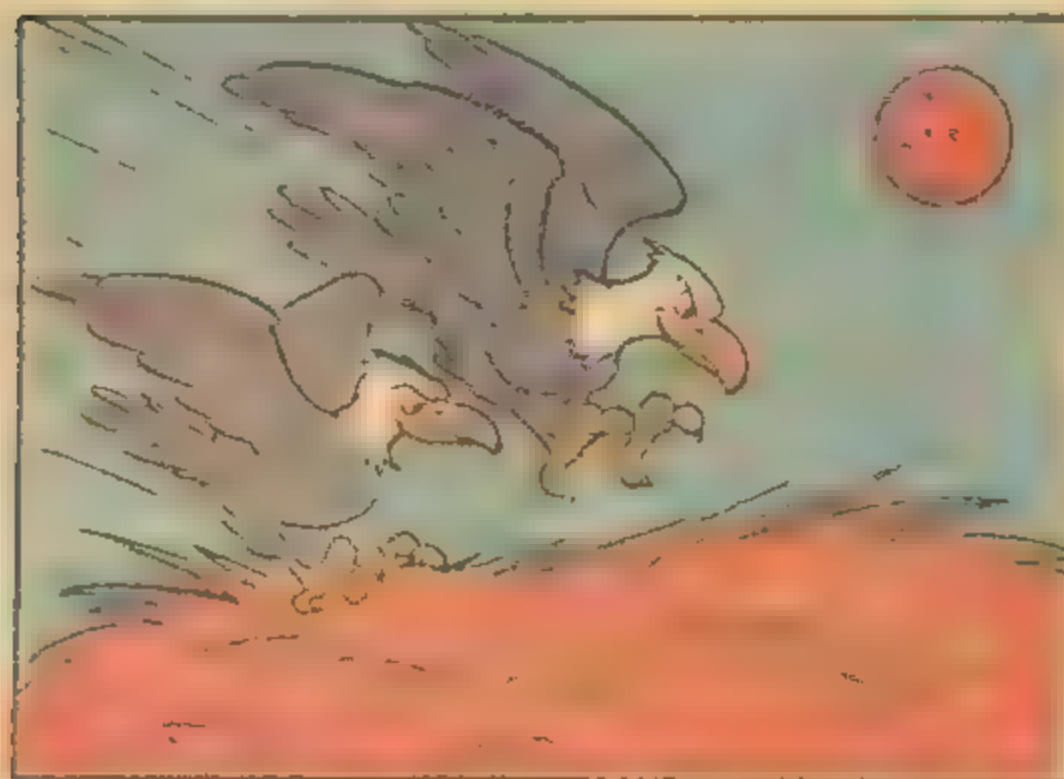
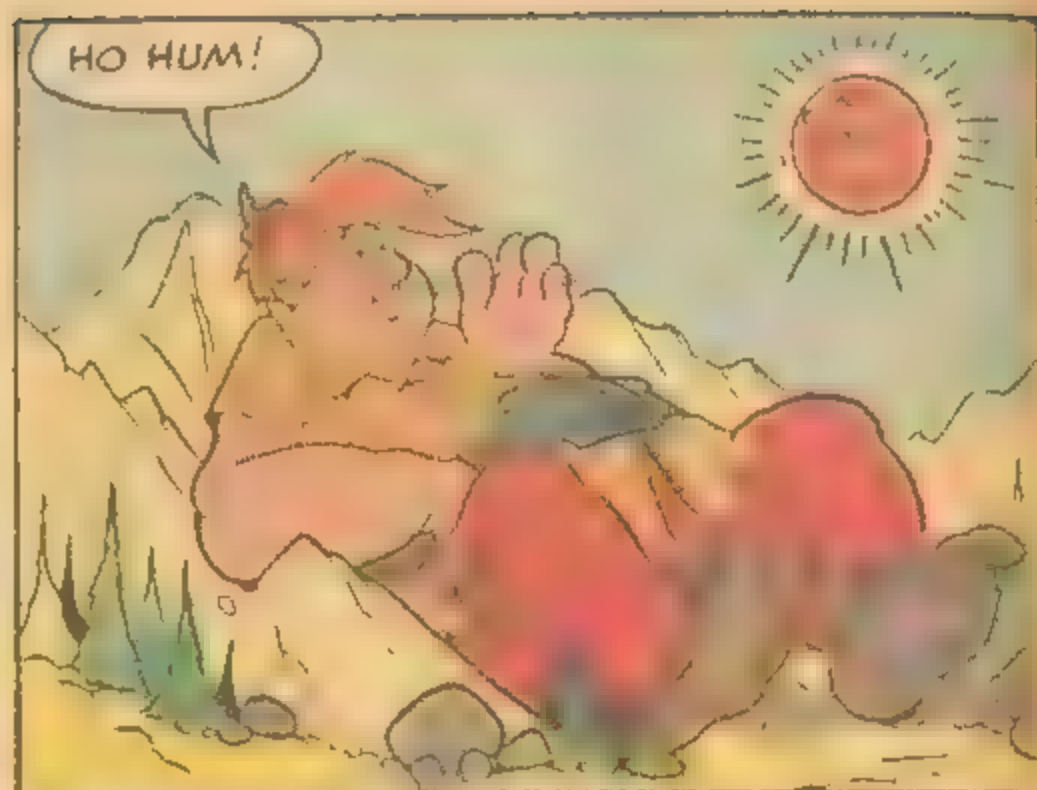
"Yes, Grandpa." The little mice stepped back meekly. "We know we're in the White House," they murmured. "That's what we came to see! But we didn't mean to spoil your dignity!"

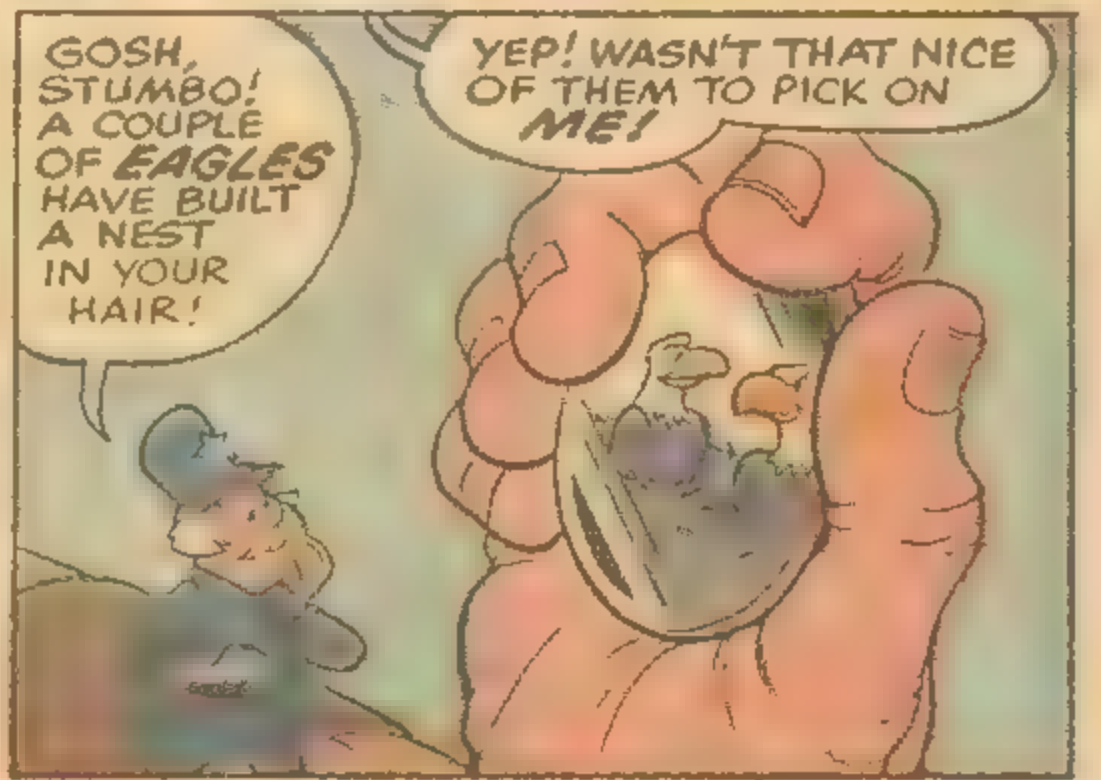
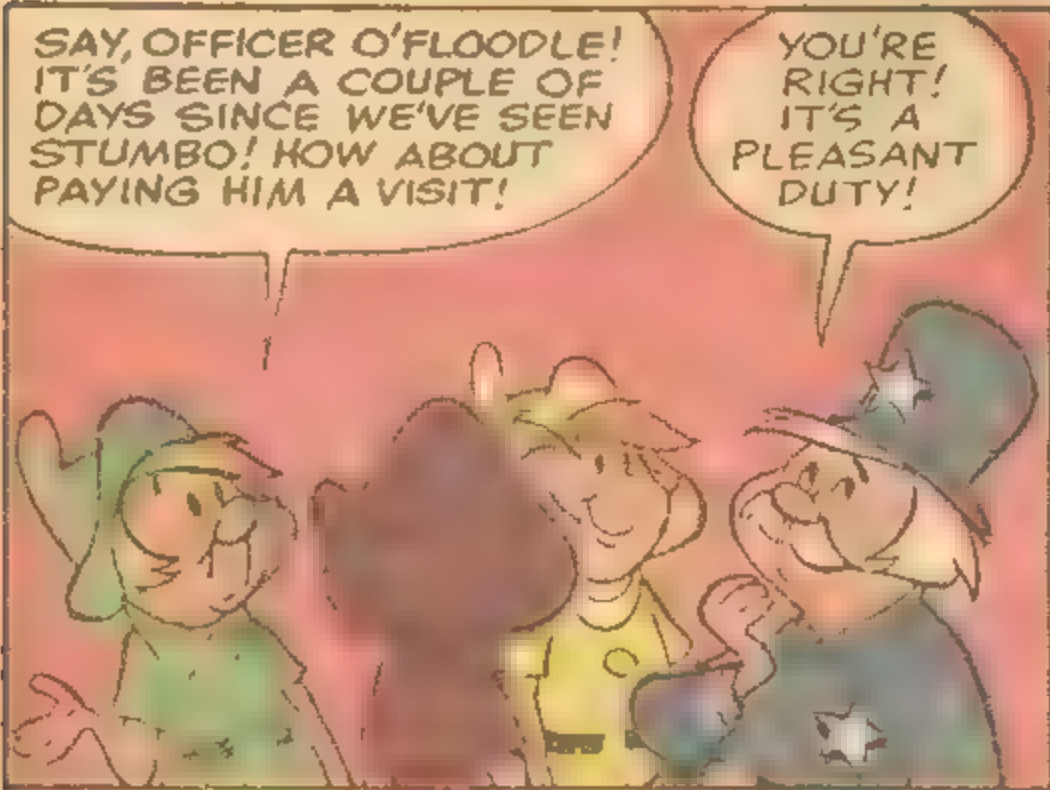
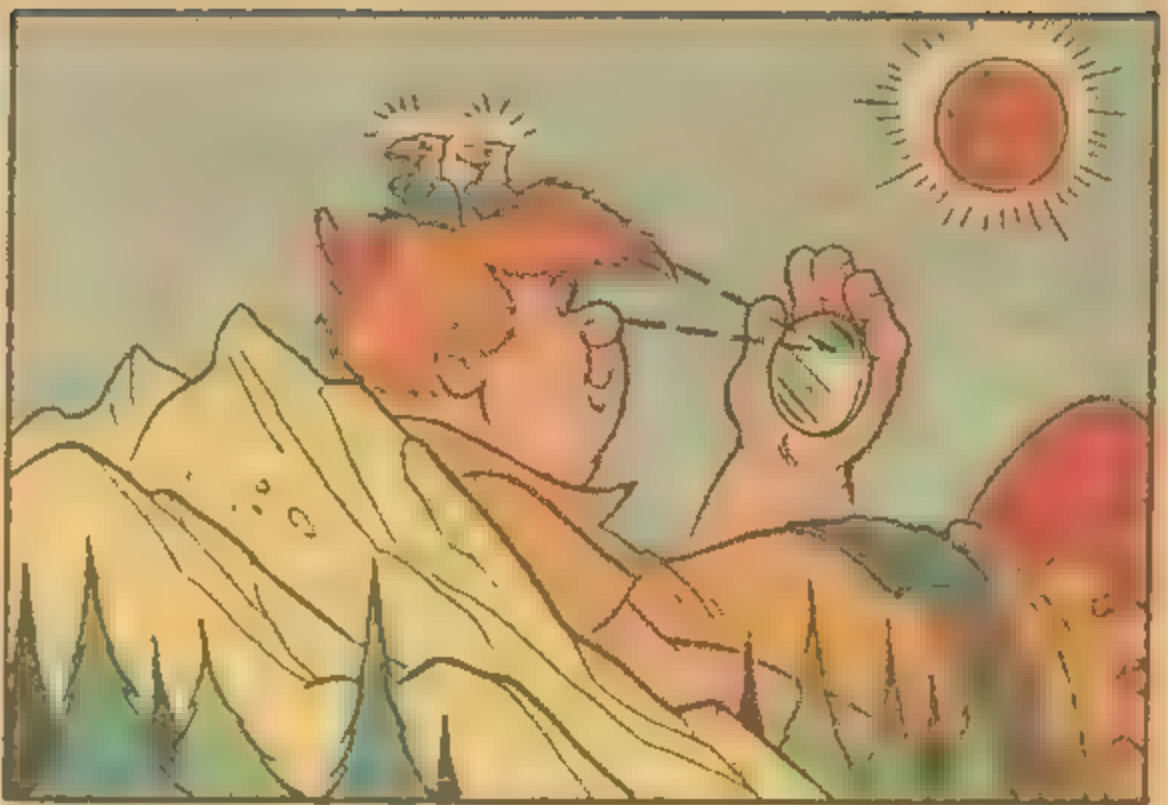
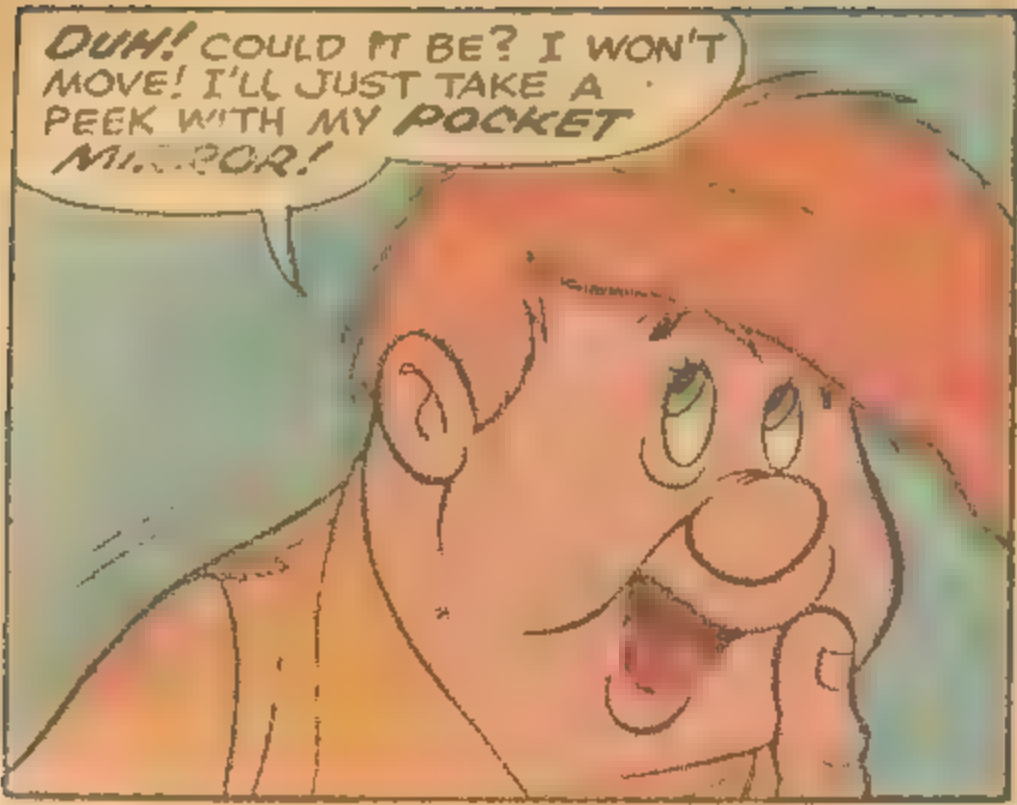
"I'm sure you didn't," smiled Grandpa. "And since you've come all this way to see it, I'll show you around the place right now! We can do our gossiping later!" And he took Millie and Freddie by the hand, one on each side of him, and led them on a personally conducted tour through every nook and cranny of the White House!

They saw everything -- from the enormous kitchens to the state dining rooms, from the President's own private office to the great, richly furnished reception halls, from the spic-and-span servants' quarters to the huge, glittering ballrooms. They saw the big, gold-framed portraits of all the past Presidents, they saw the wide, curving stairways, they saw the East Room and the West Room, the Blue Room and the Red Room. And when it was all over, they turned to Grandpa with shining eyes and chorused proudly, "How wonderful to know all this beauty belongs to America!"

Grandpa's voice was very solemn, but there was a twinkle in his eye, as he answered, "Do you think you might like to live here with me, children, and do your little bit to guard this beauty for the future generations of America?"

Millie and Freddie could only nod their heads. Their hearts were too full of joy for words.





THE END

GO FISH

"Junior! Hurry, you're going to be late!" Mrs. Quack's voice quacked through the house.

"Aw, gee Ma, do I hafta?" Junior's voice boomed from his bed.

"What do you mean do you have to?" shouted Mrs. Quack. "Of course, you have to go to school! Every little duck in the neighborhood is going!"

"But, gee, Ma," said Junior. "I'm smart enough without going to school. I don't need no teacher to tell me what's right and what's wrong!"

"Now, Junior!" shrieked Mrs. Quack, "get dressed and get to school."

"Awright, Ma," cried Junior. Yes, I guess he would have to go to school.

It didn't take too long for Junior to put on his best suit, his best shirt and his best tie; Mrs. Quack insisted that he wear his best when he goes to school.

Mrs. Quack smiled at her pride and joy, gave him a big kiss, and said, "Junior, you look just ducky! Now have a wonderful day at school, and learn all you can!"

"Yeah, all I can," humphed Junior.

His mother was still watching him as he turned the corner, but now Junior was out of sight.

"Ha!" he laughed to himself, "so she thinks I'm going to school! I would have liked to if I had nothing better to do, but this is such a beautiful day for fishing!"

Before his conscience could say, "No!" Junior Quack was at the river edge with his hook in the water. And that was how Junior spent his first day at school.

The second day of school was no different. Junior told his mother how happy he was to go to school, she smiled so joyfully at him -- and then he waddled his way to the river, and to his fishing.

Yes, it was the same thing on the third day, the fourth, and in fact for a

full two weeks. Junior was sure having a terrific time.

But then one day, Junior found out the awful truth. He came home from a very pleasant day of fishing and joined his little duck friends, who had just returned from school.

"Well, boys," boasted Junior, "did I have a great day. I just sat in the sun and fished and fished! Heh, I suppose you're all pretty jealous."

Each of the other ducks looked back at Junior and shook their head.

"No, Junior," they said, "I don't think any of us are jealous."

"Ha! Ha!" laughed Junior, "you can't kid me! I know you'd just love to fish and fish like me!"

"Well, we'd like to fish and fish," started one duck.

"If we could learn how to count," continued a second...

"And learn history," said a third...

"and geography..."

"And learn how to multiply..."

"And play games and have parties..."

"And learn everything you have to know!"

Junior Quack was amazed. He couldn't believe what his ears were relaying to him.

"Y-you m-m-mean," he stammered, "y-you m-mean y-you learn all that in school?"

"Of course, we do," they all answered at once. "We learn all that and plenty more!"

For the final blow, one duck quacked out: "And we can talk of other things besides fishing!"

With that, they all humphed, turned around and walked away.

"Huh?" was all Junior could manage to say. "I-I-I never thought of it that way. I-I-I guess I can't talk of anything but f-f-fishing!" Junior looked down at the ground as the tears started to form on his eye-lids.

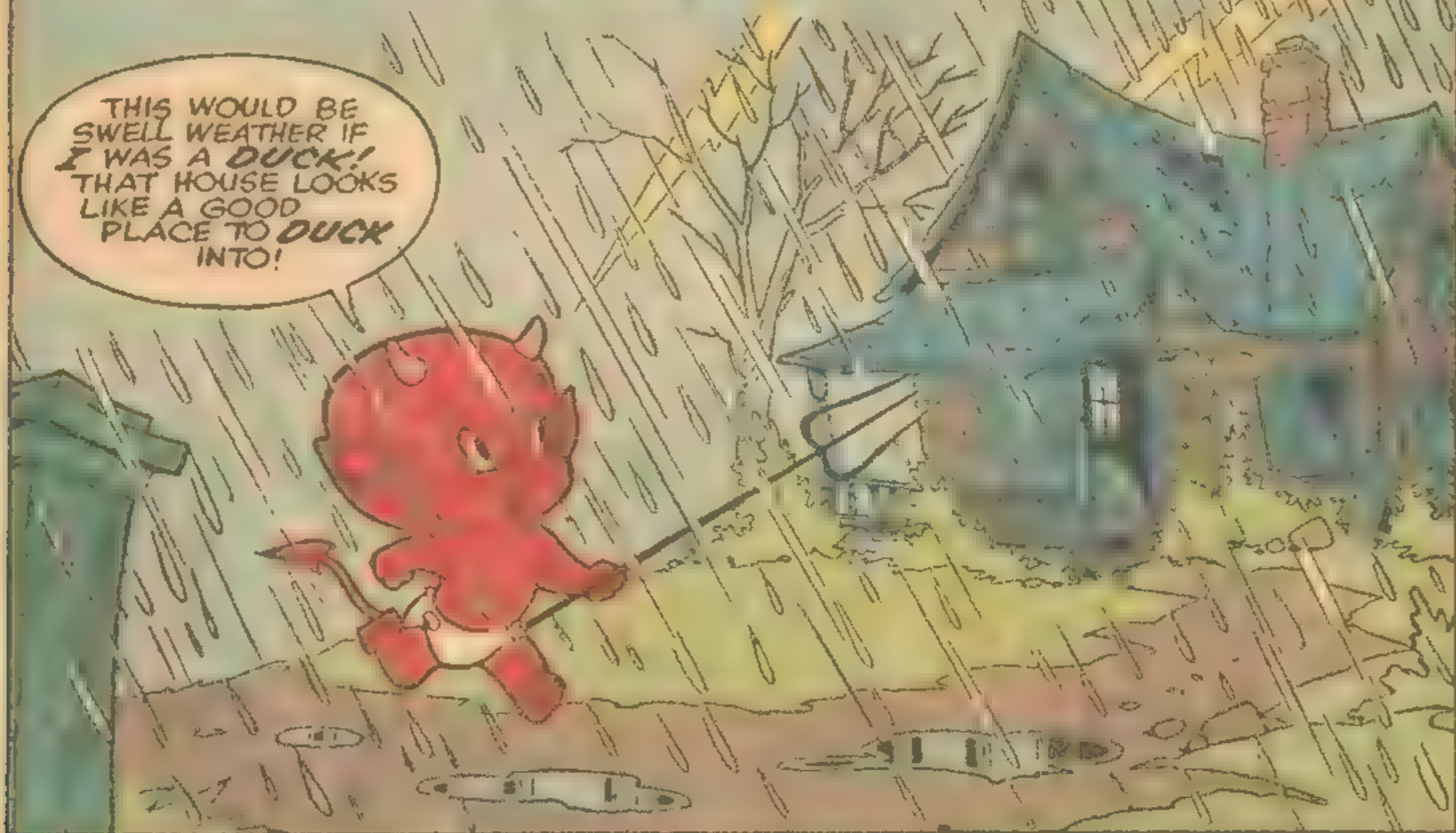
Suddenly, there was a voice: "Junior! Did you have a nice day at school?"

Junior wiped his eyes, looked up at his mother and smiled, "It wasn't too good, Mom, but it starts getting sensational tomorrow!"

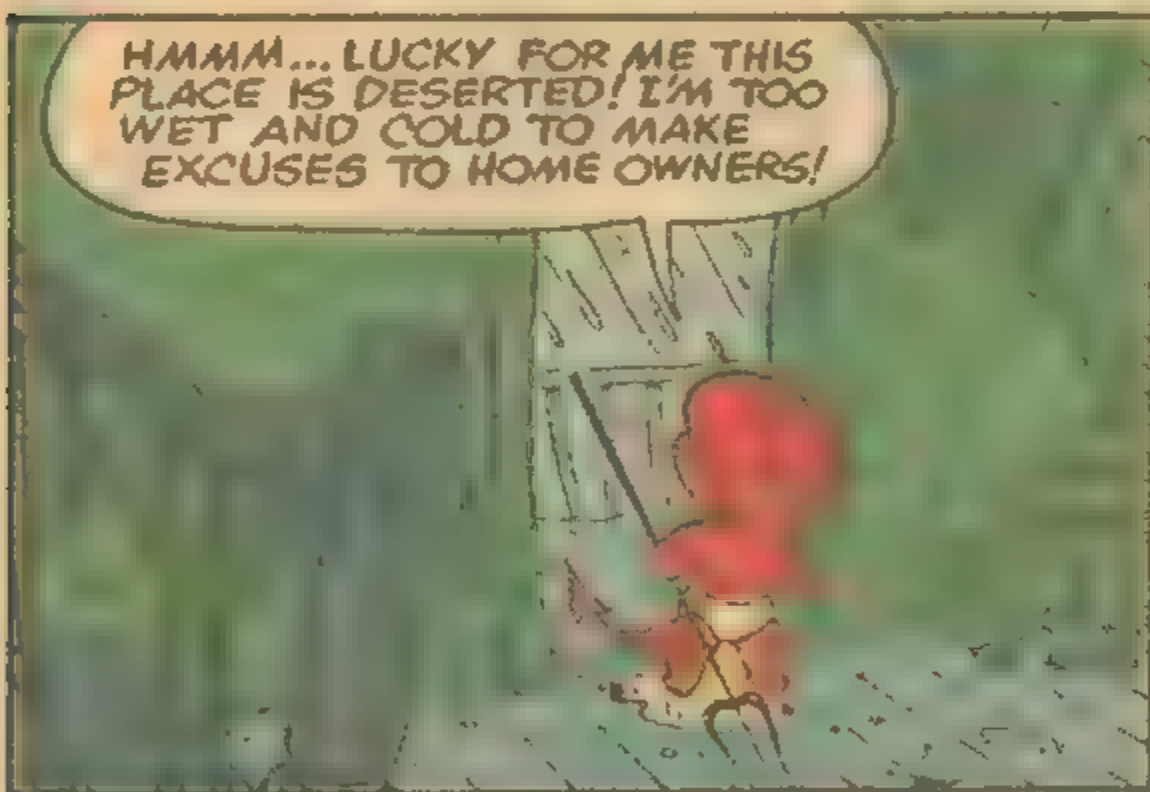
NOT STUFF IN THE GHOST IS CLEAR

THE LITTLE DEVIL

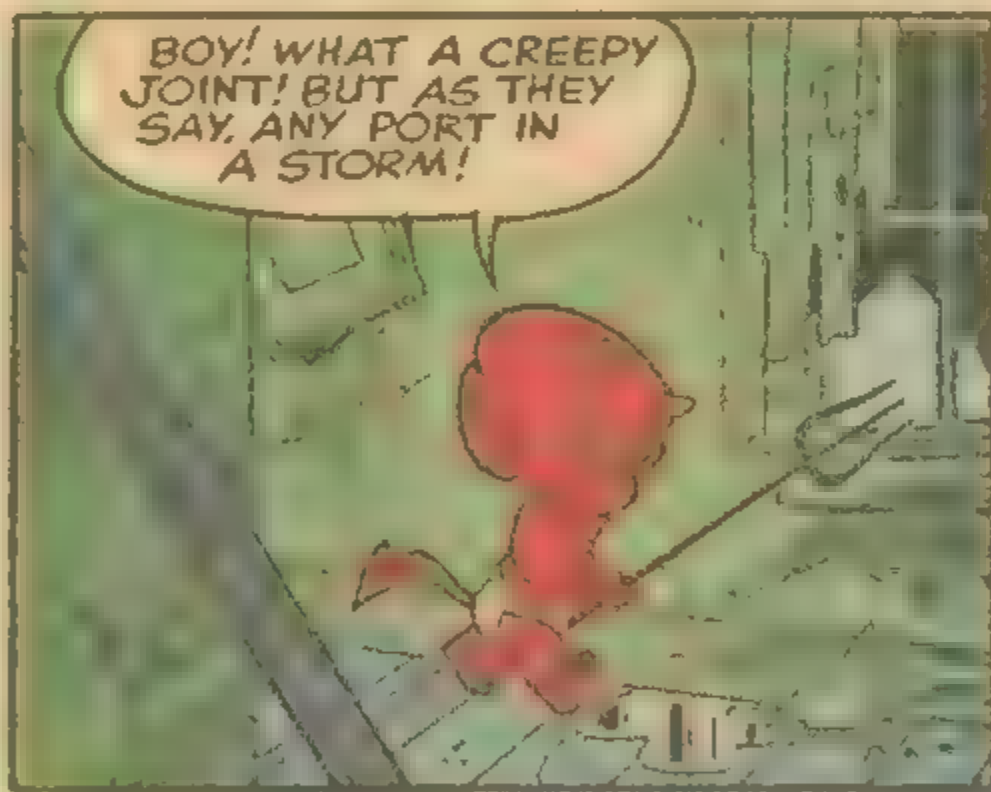
THIS WOULD BE
SWELL WEATHER IF
I WAS A *DUCK*!
THAT HOUSE LOOKS
LIKE A GOOD
PLACE TO *DUCK*
INTO!



HMMM... LUCKY FOR ME THIS
PLACE IS DESERTED! I'M TOO
WET AND COLD TO MAKE
EXCUSES TO HOME OWNERS!



BOY! WHAT A CREEPY
JOINT! BUT AS THEY
SAY, ANY PORT IN
A STORM!



THIS RAIN SURE HAS
DAMPENED MY SPIRITS!
THAT HOUSE LOOKS
LIKE A GOOD PLACE
TO DRY OUT!



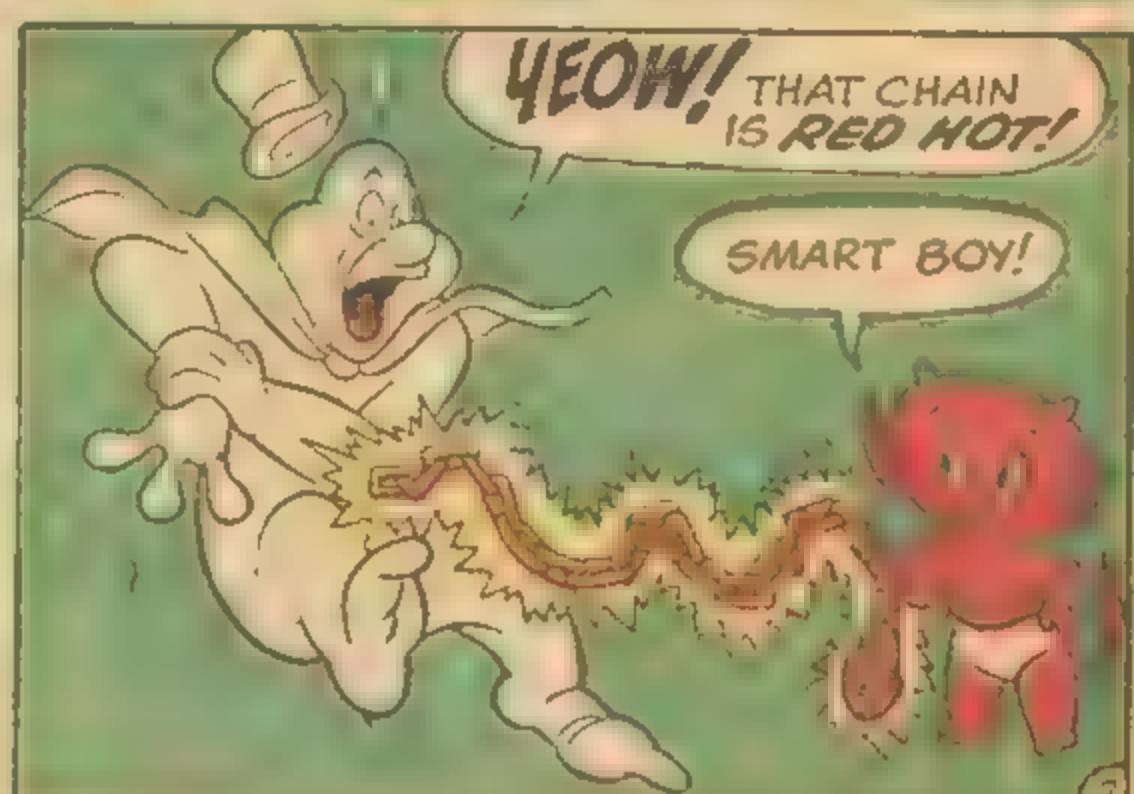
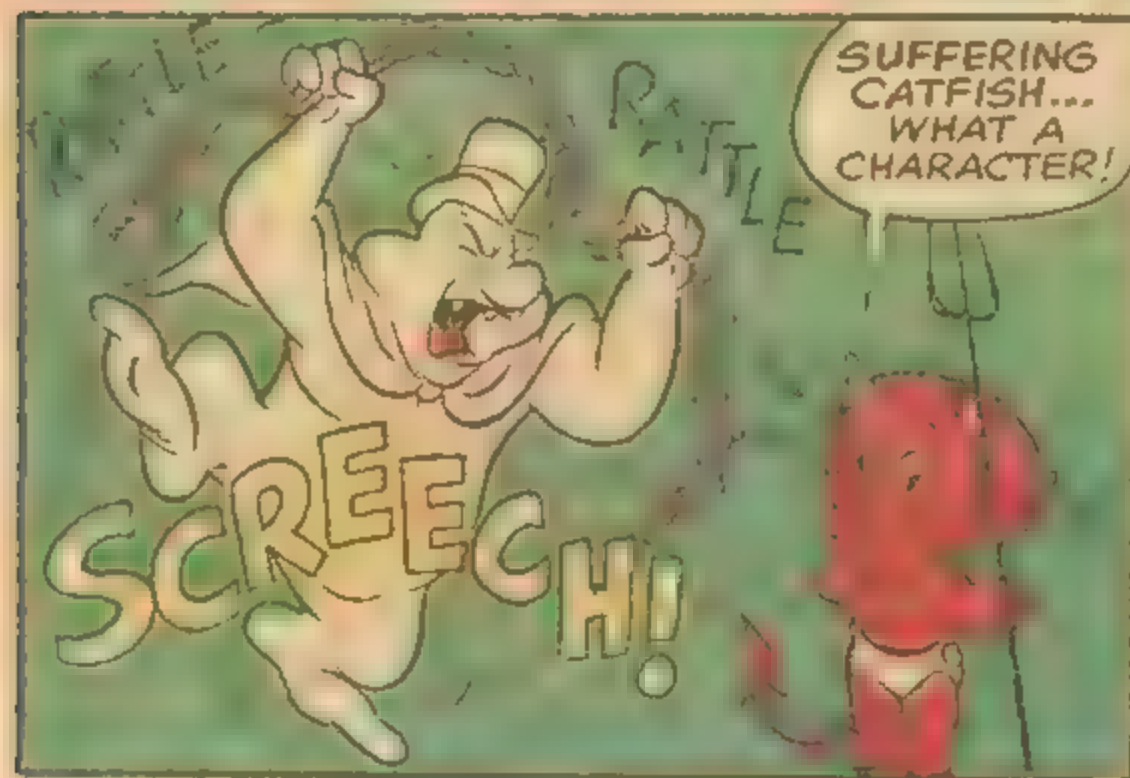
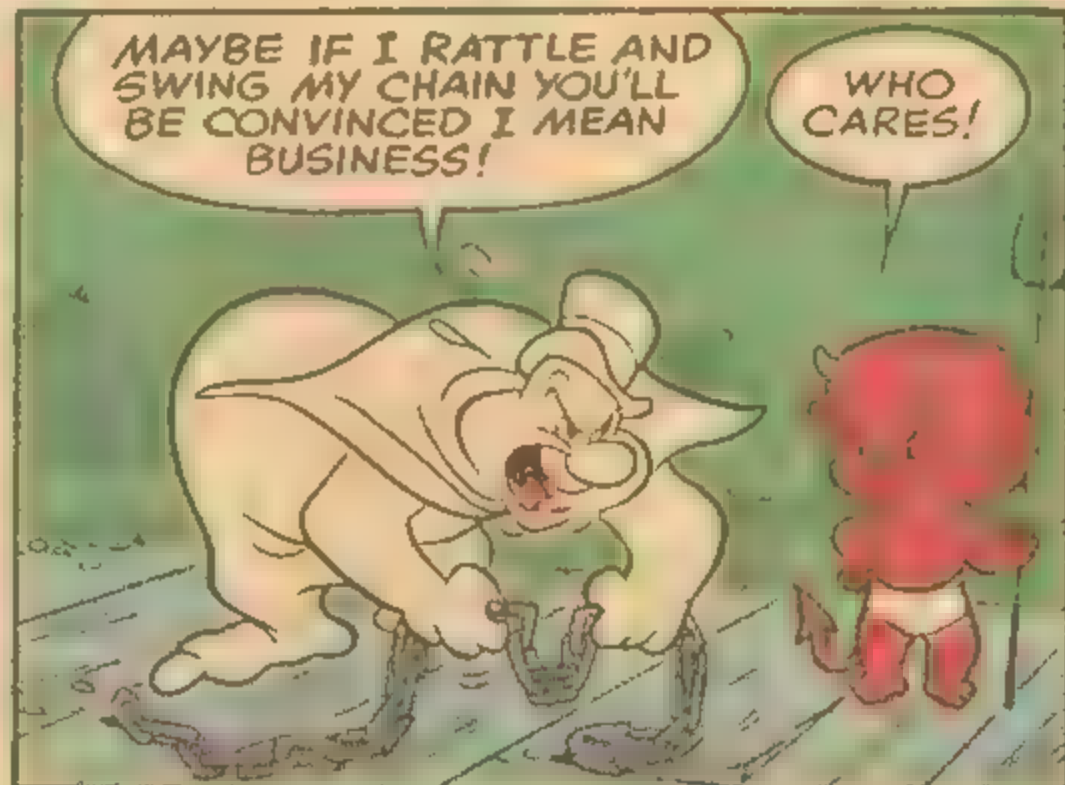
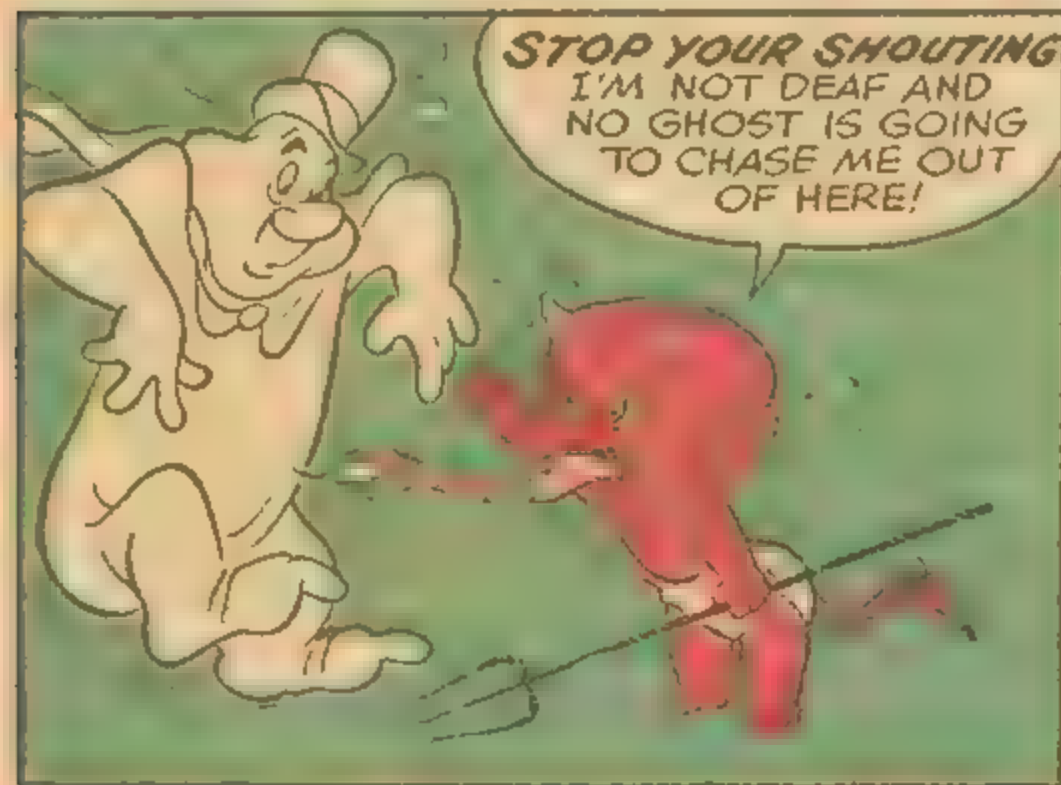
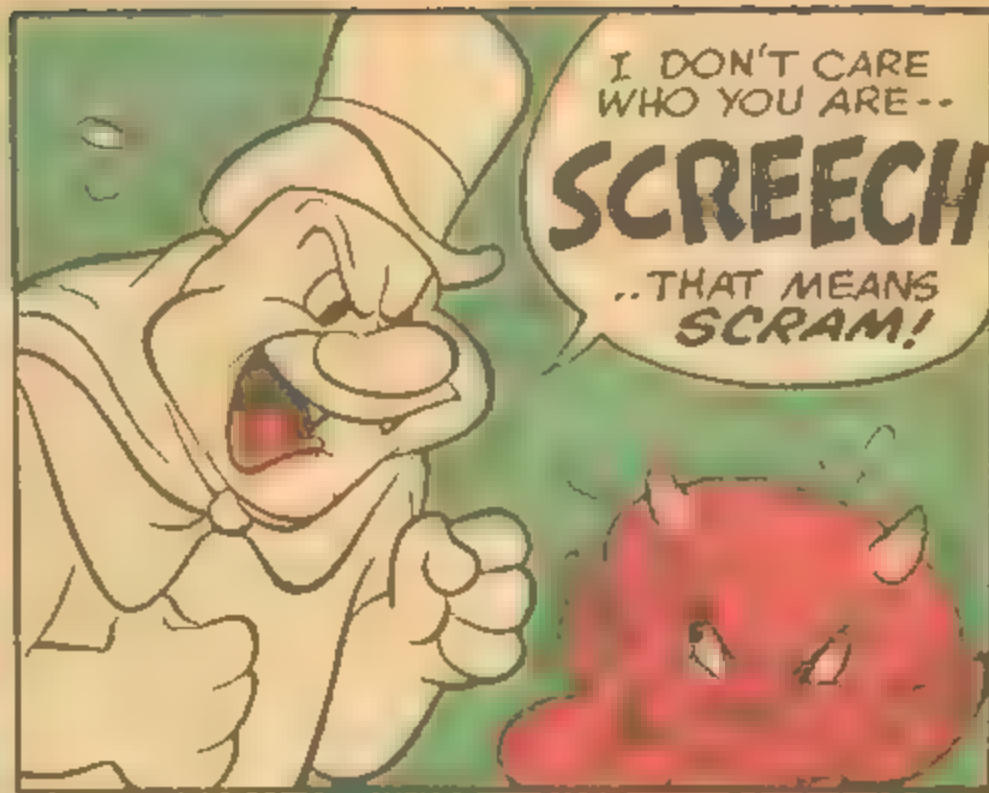
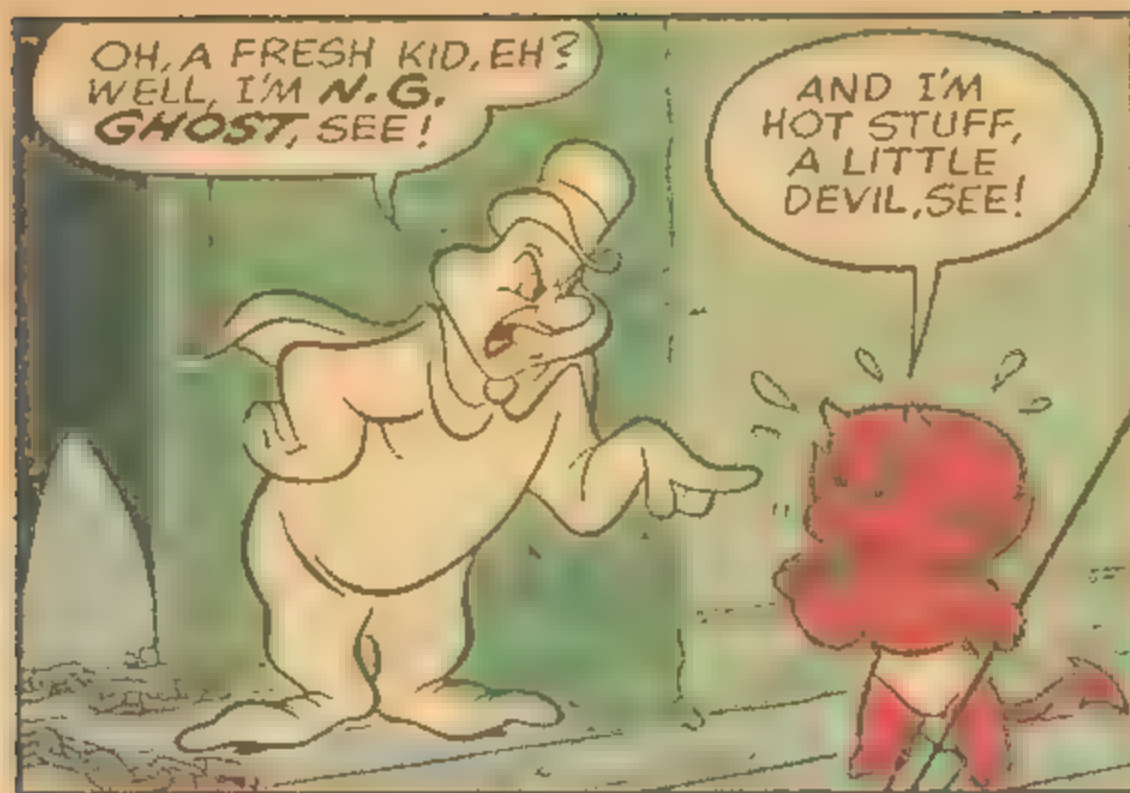
OH OH... A TENANT!
WELL, I'LL SOON GET
RID OF HIM!

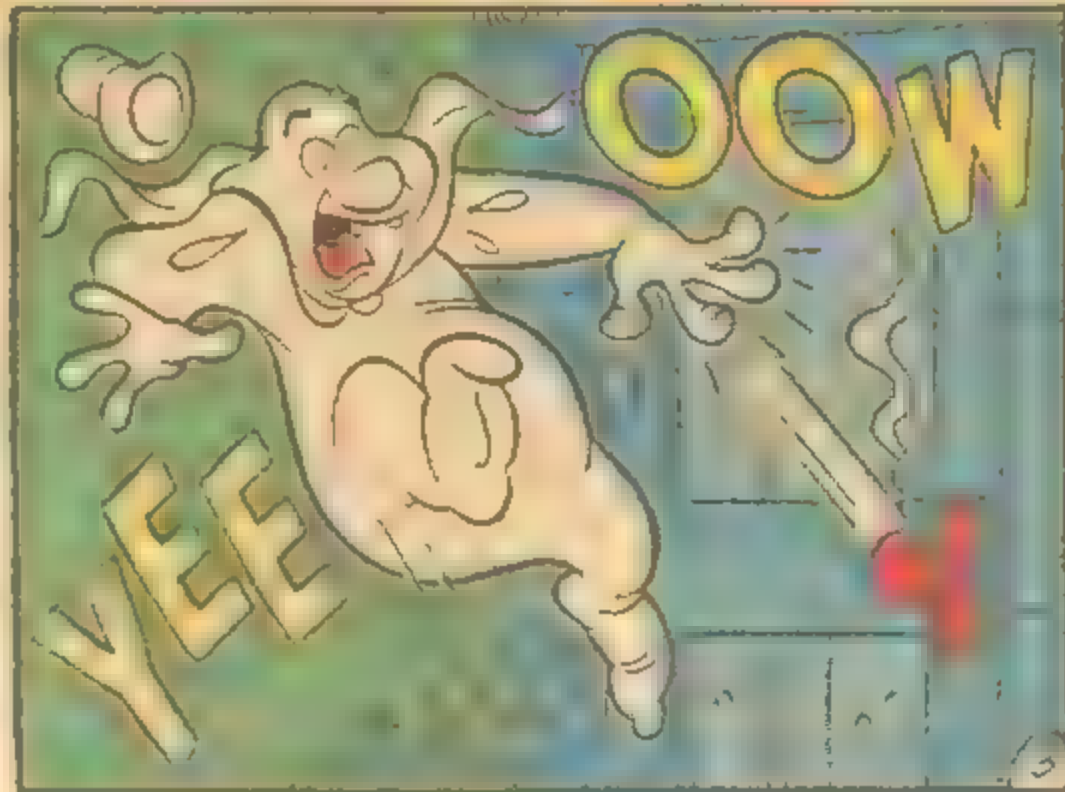
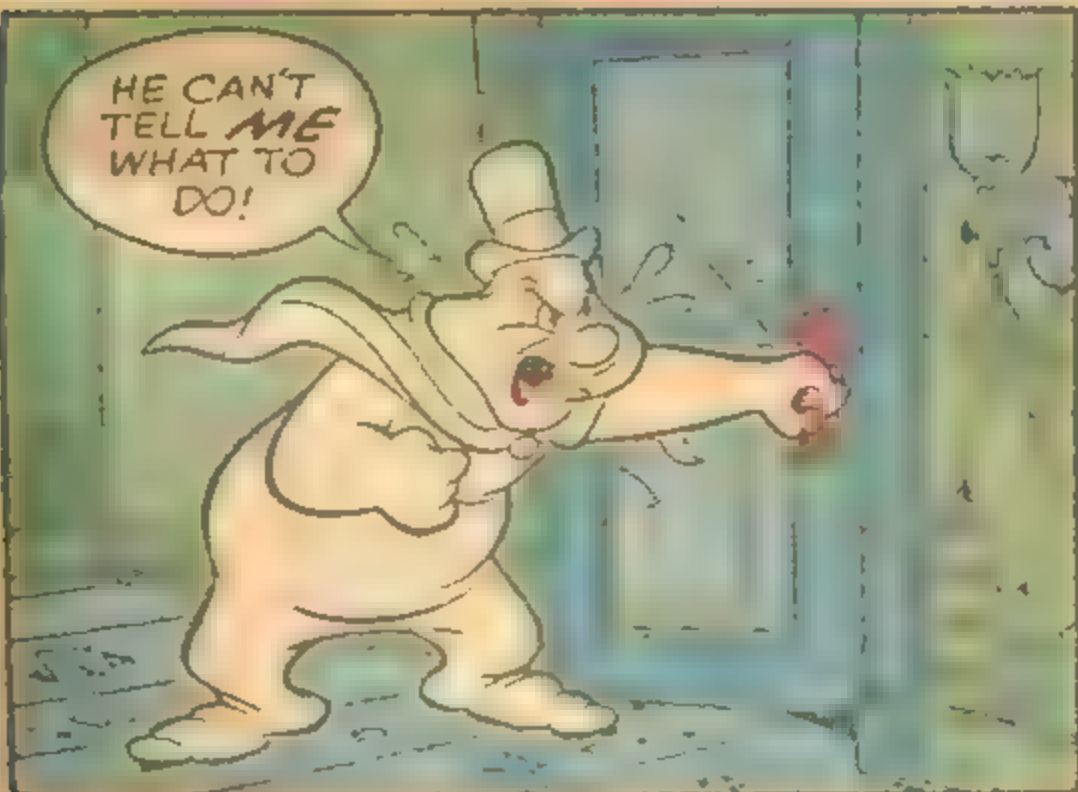
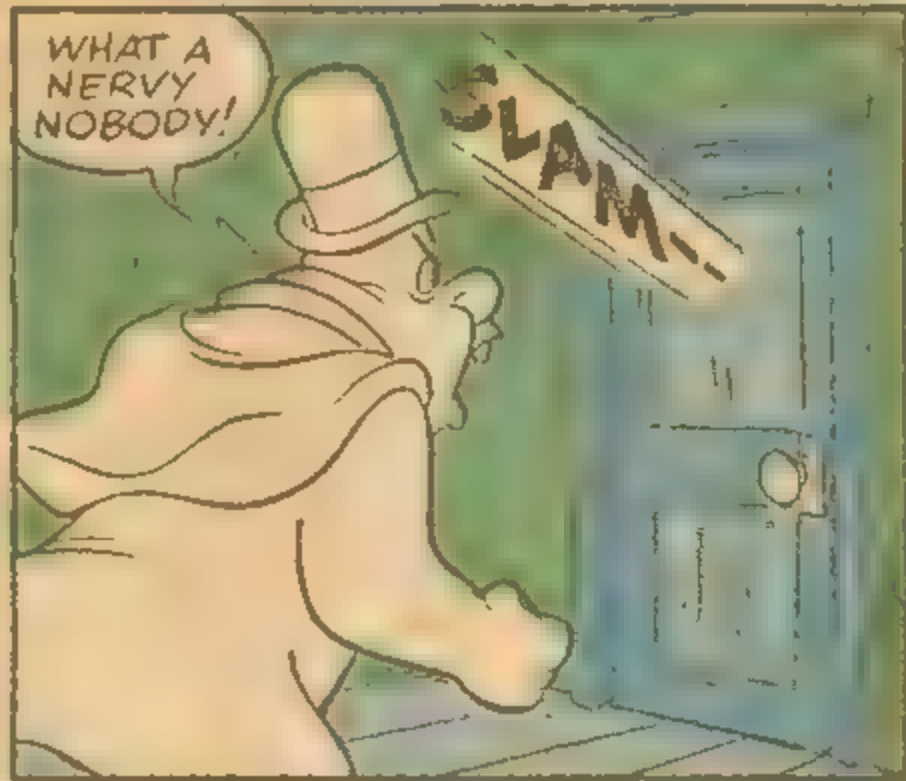
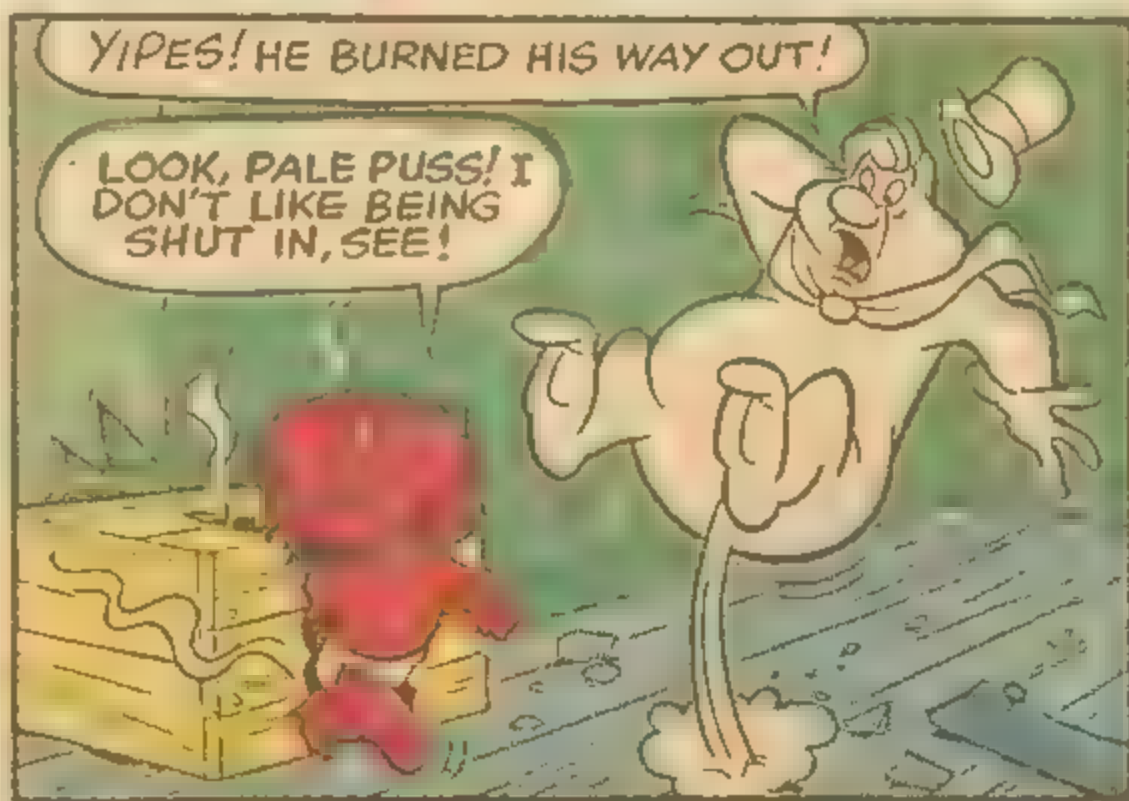
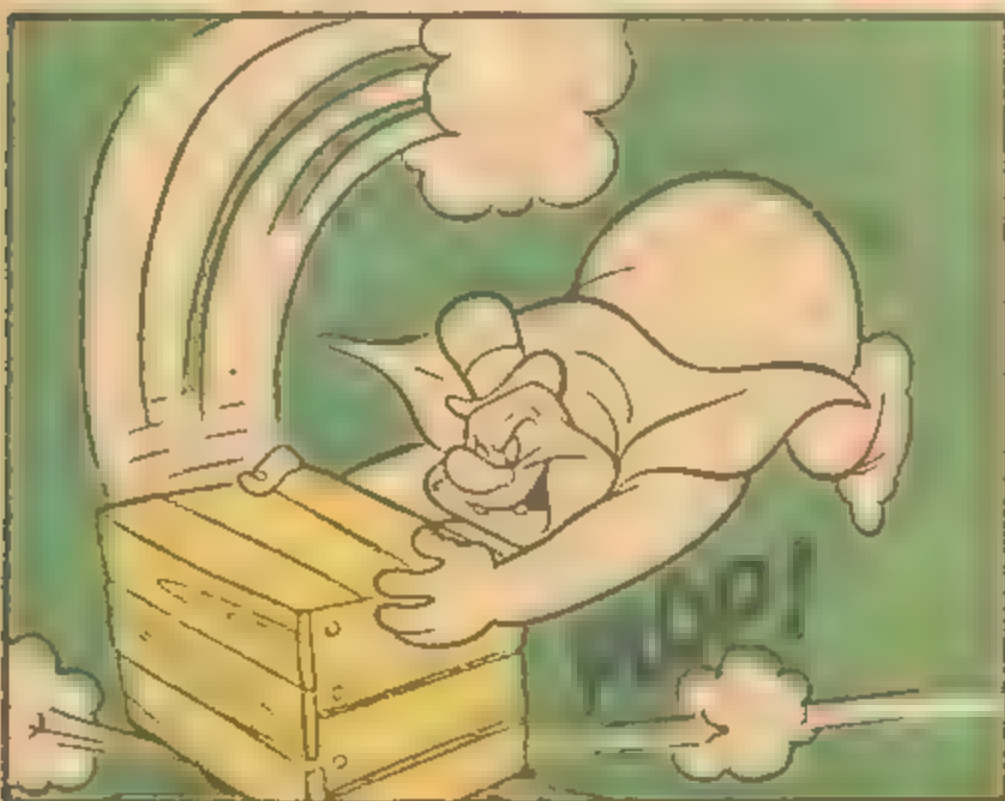
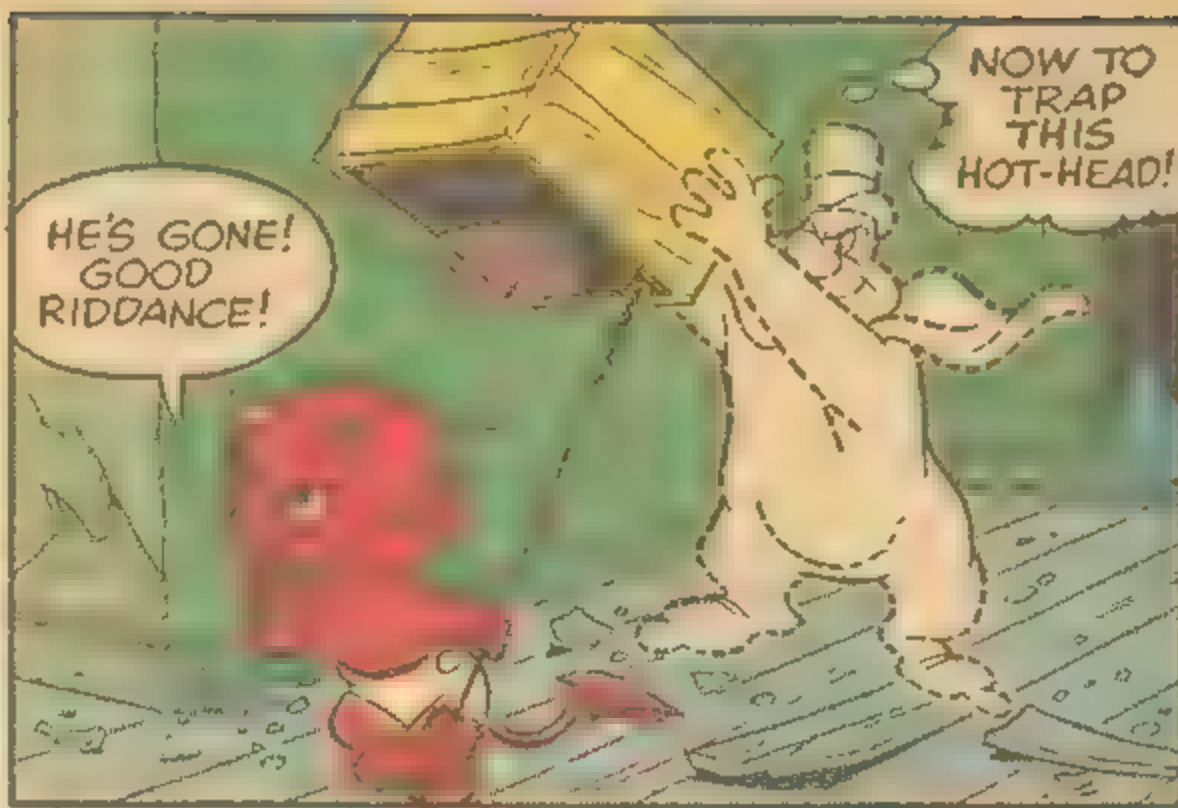
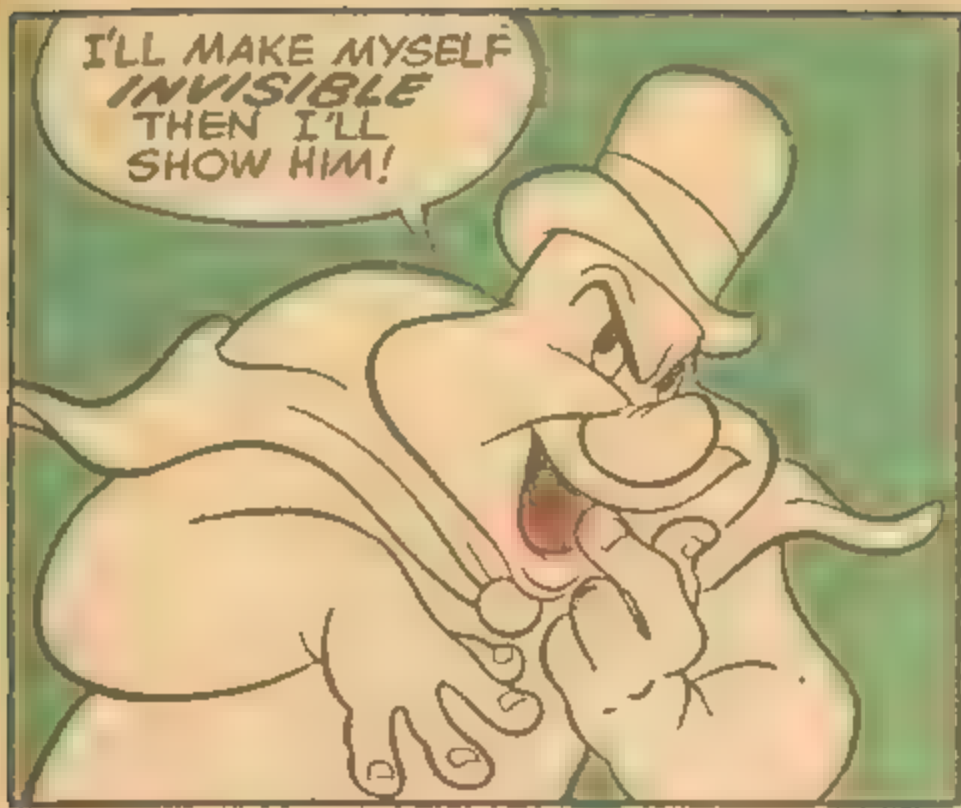


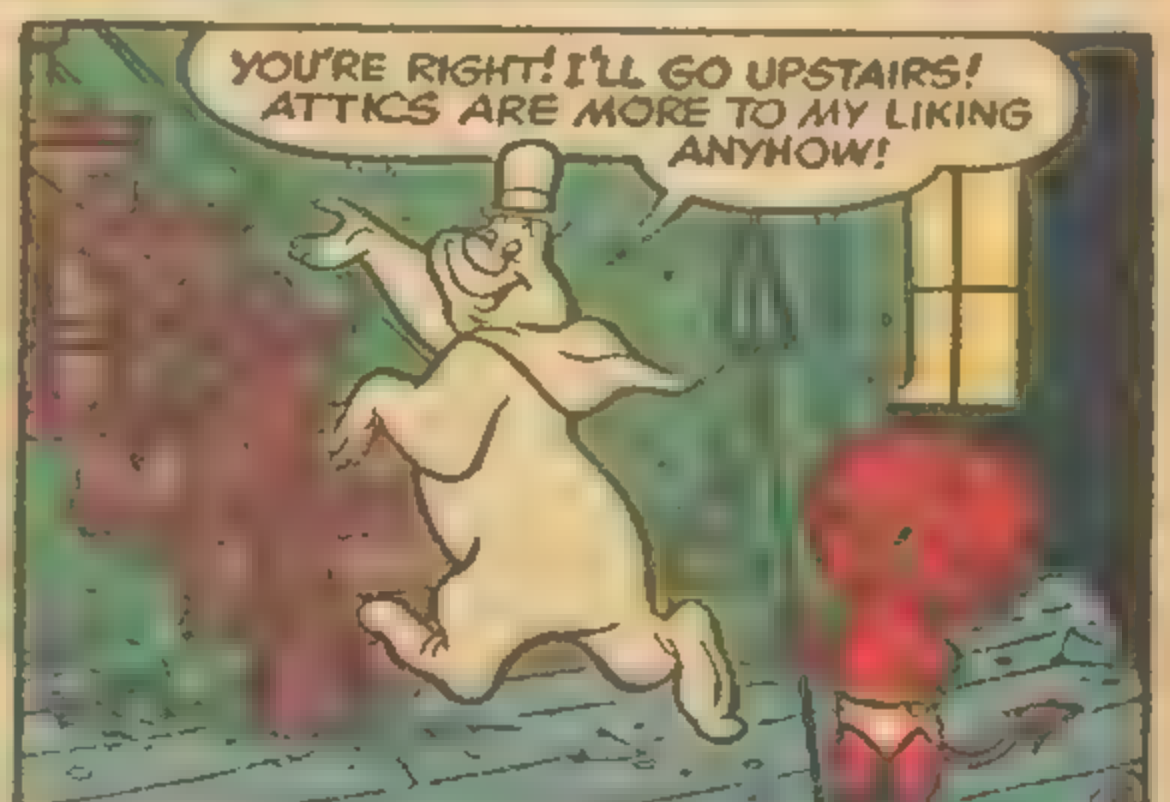
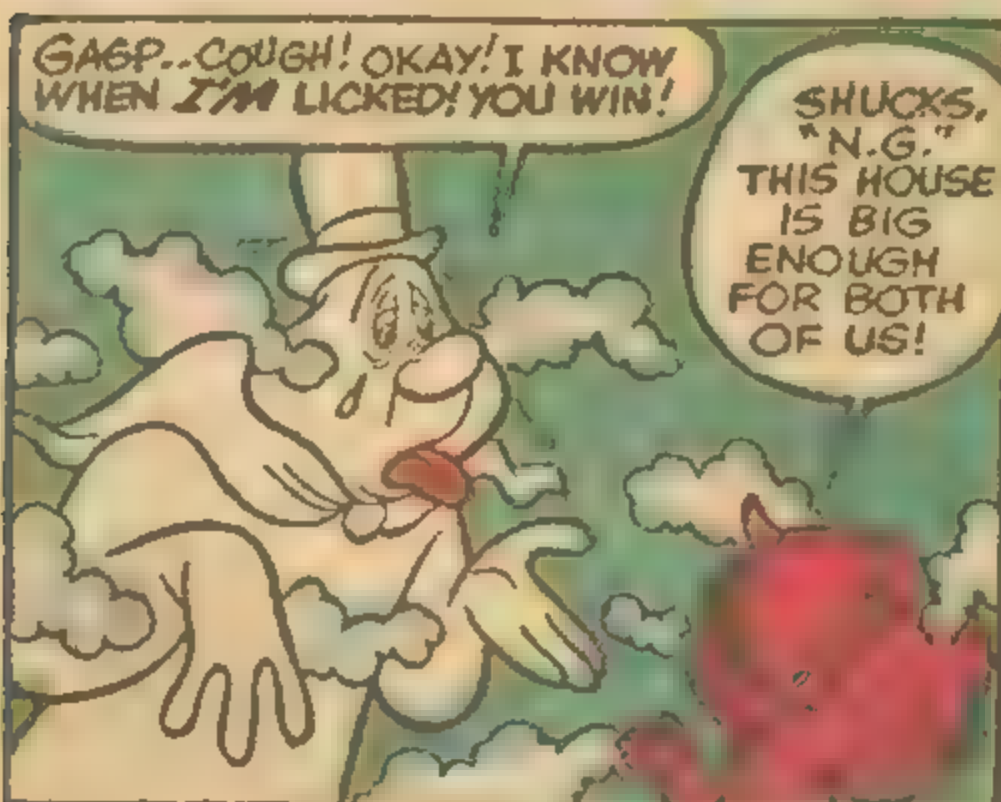
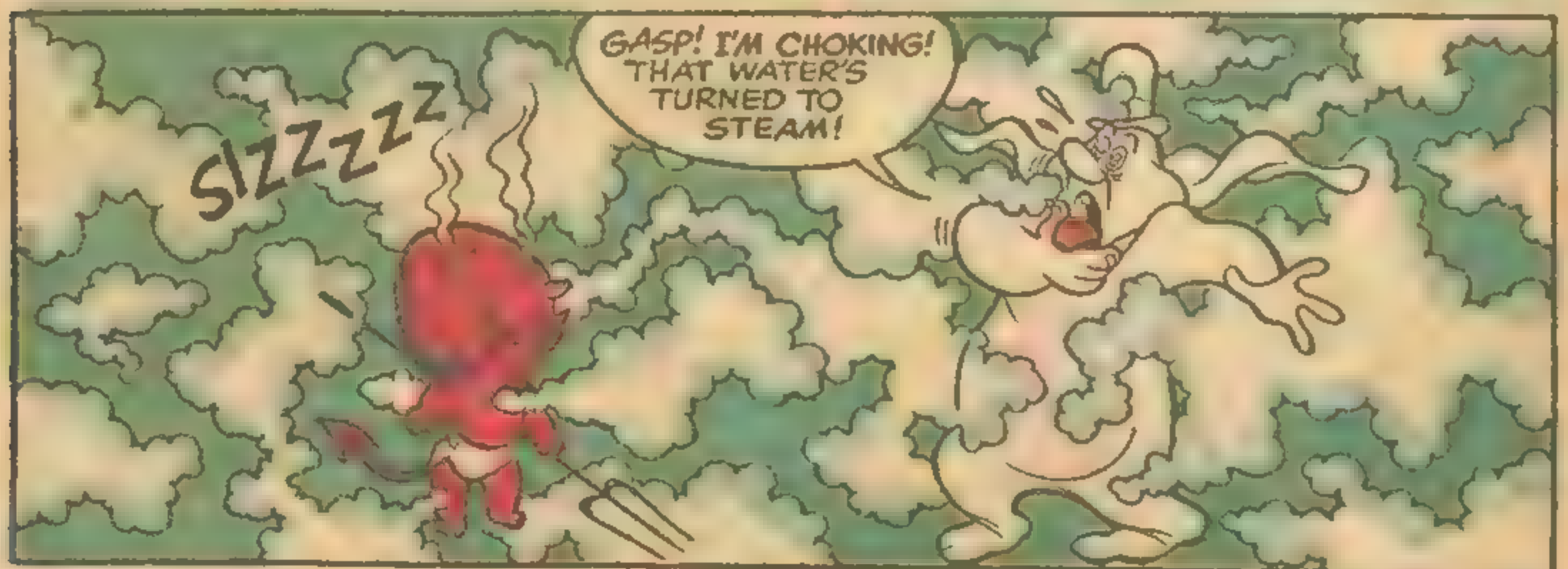
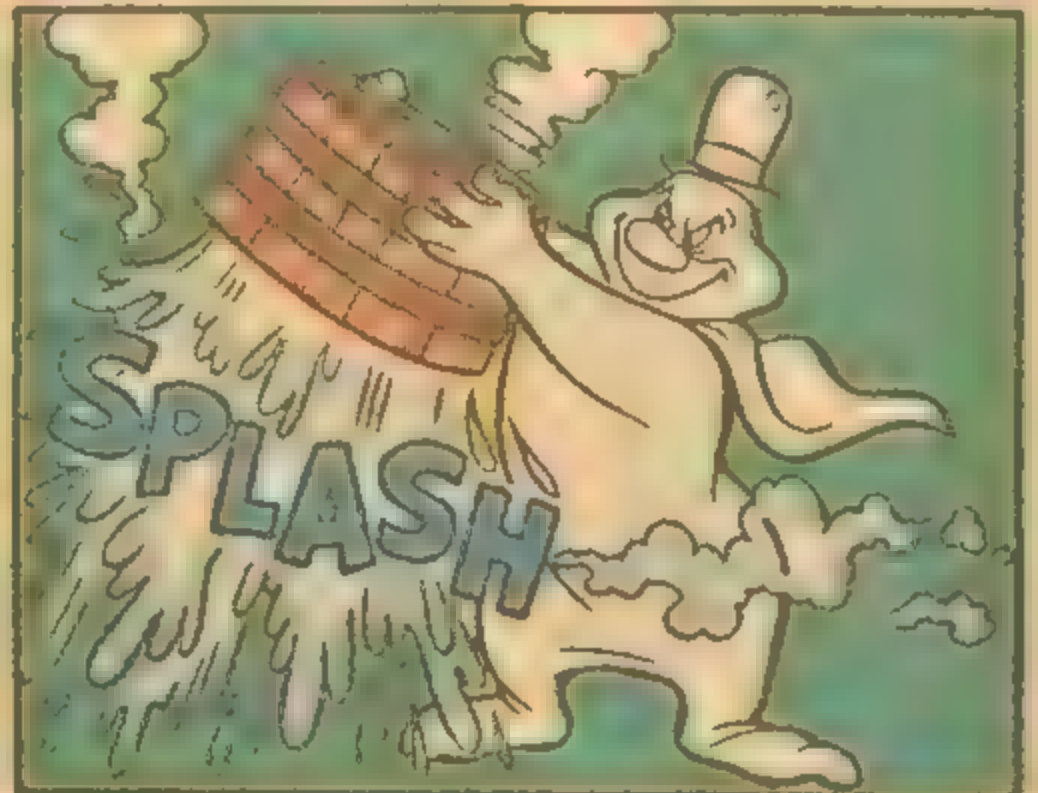
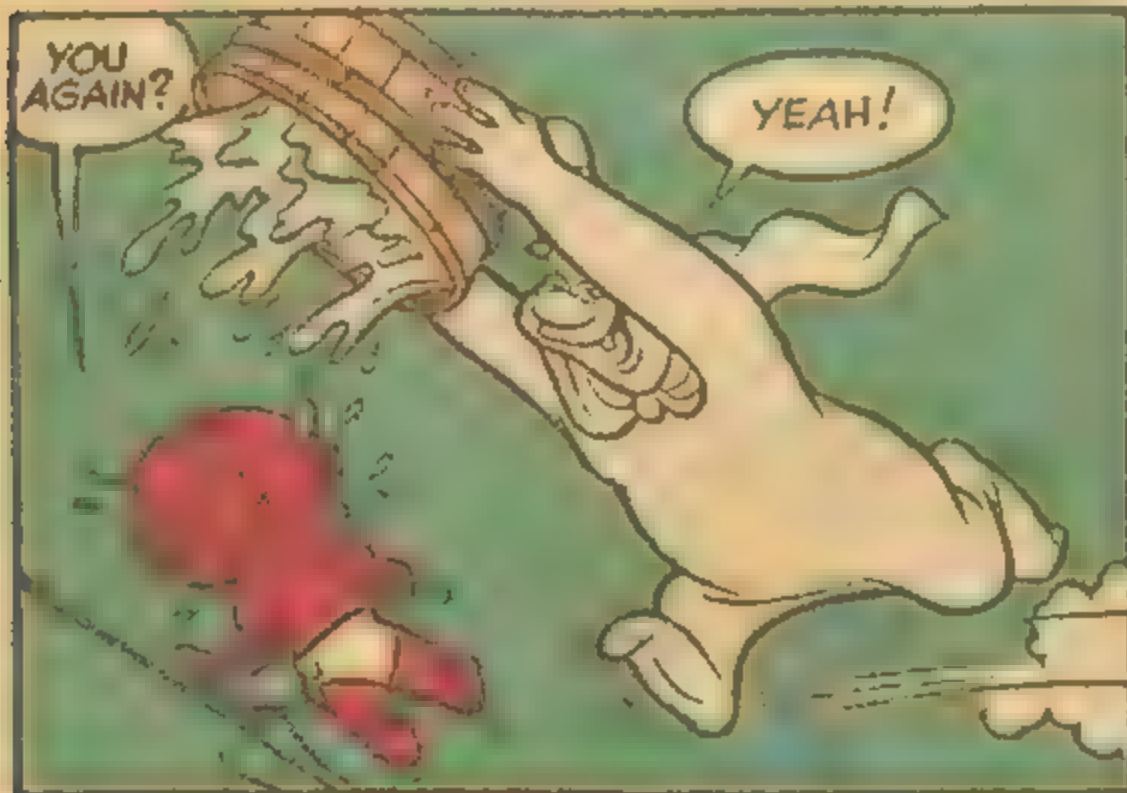
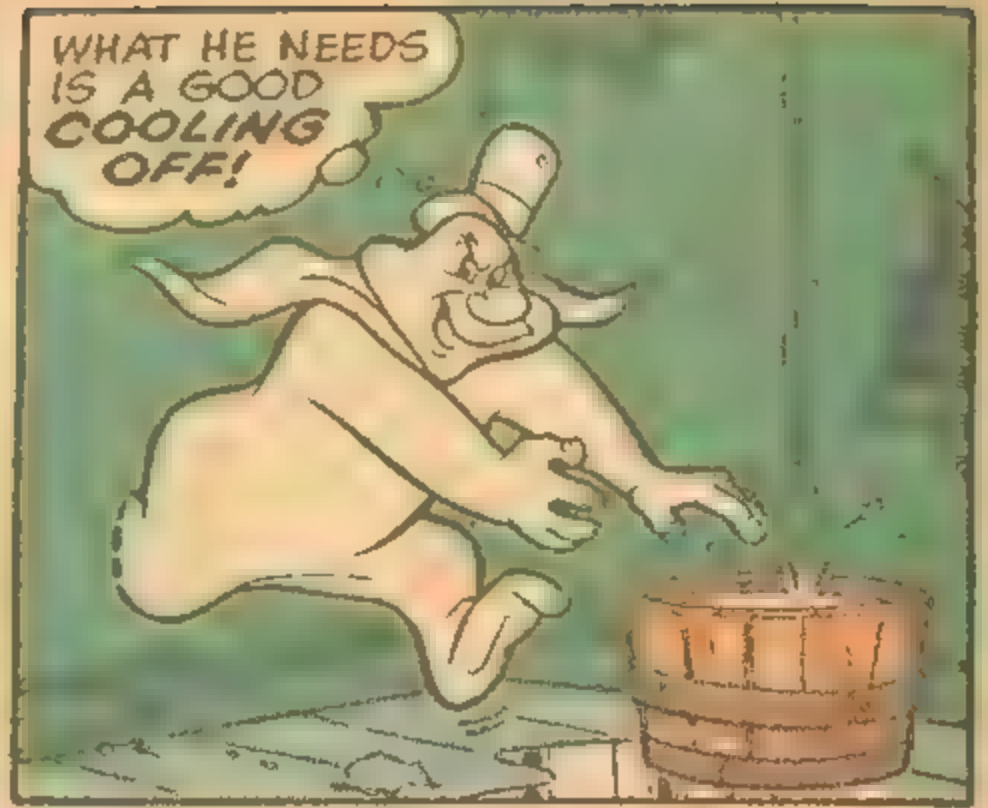
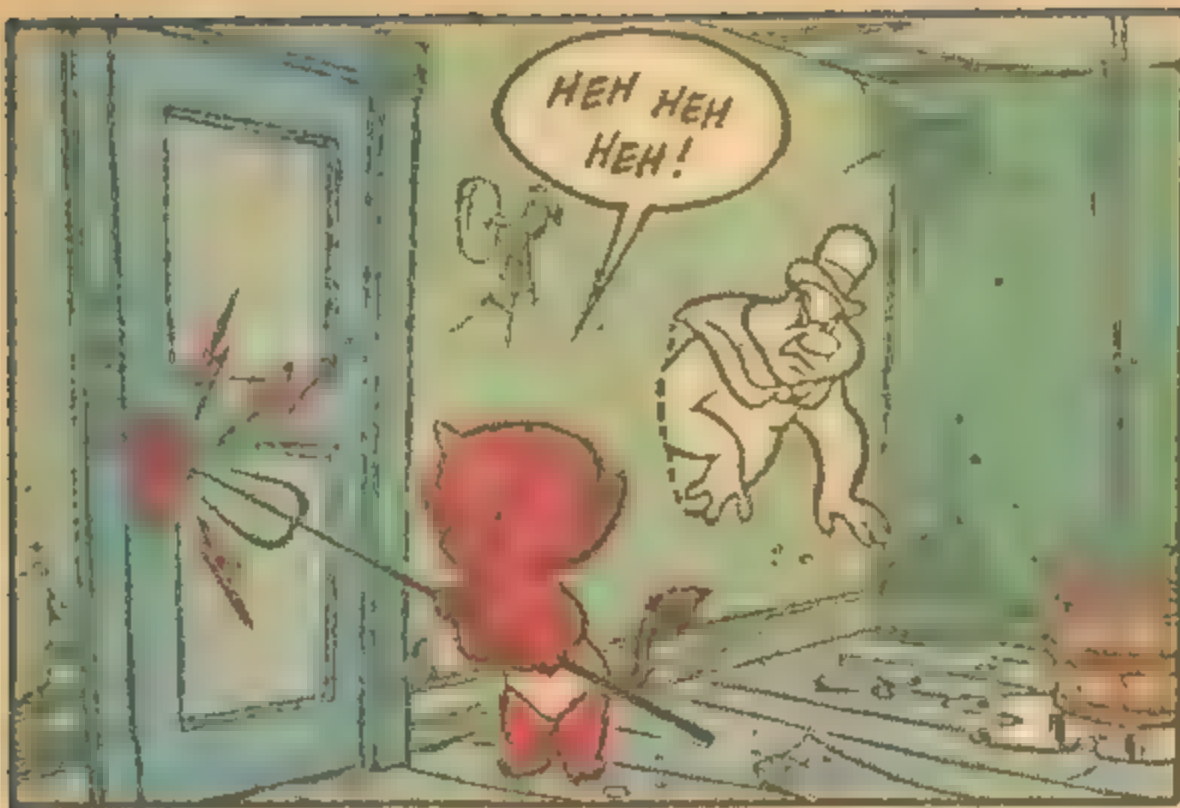
BOOOOOOO

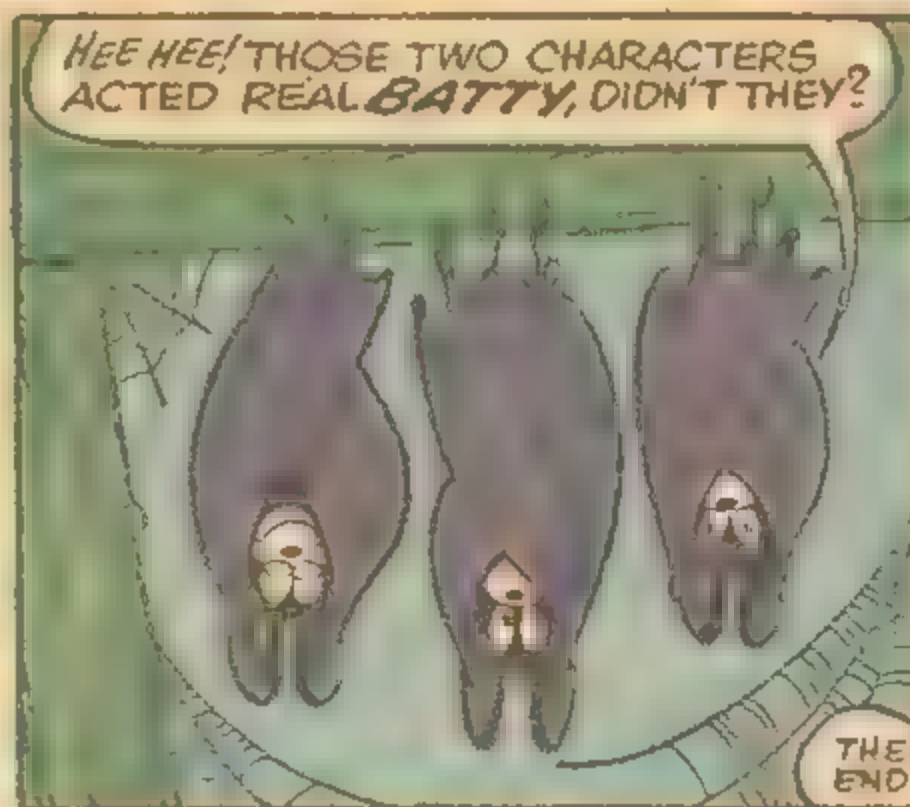
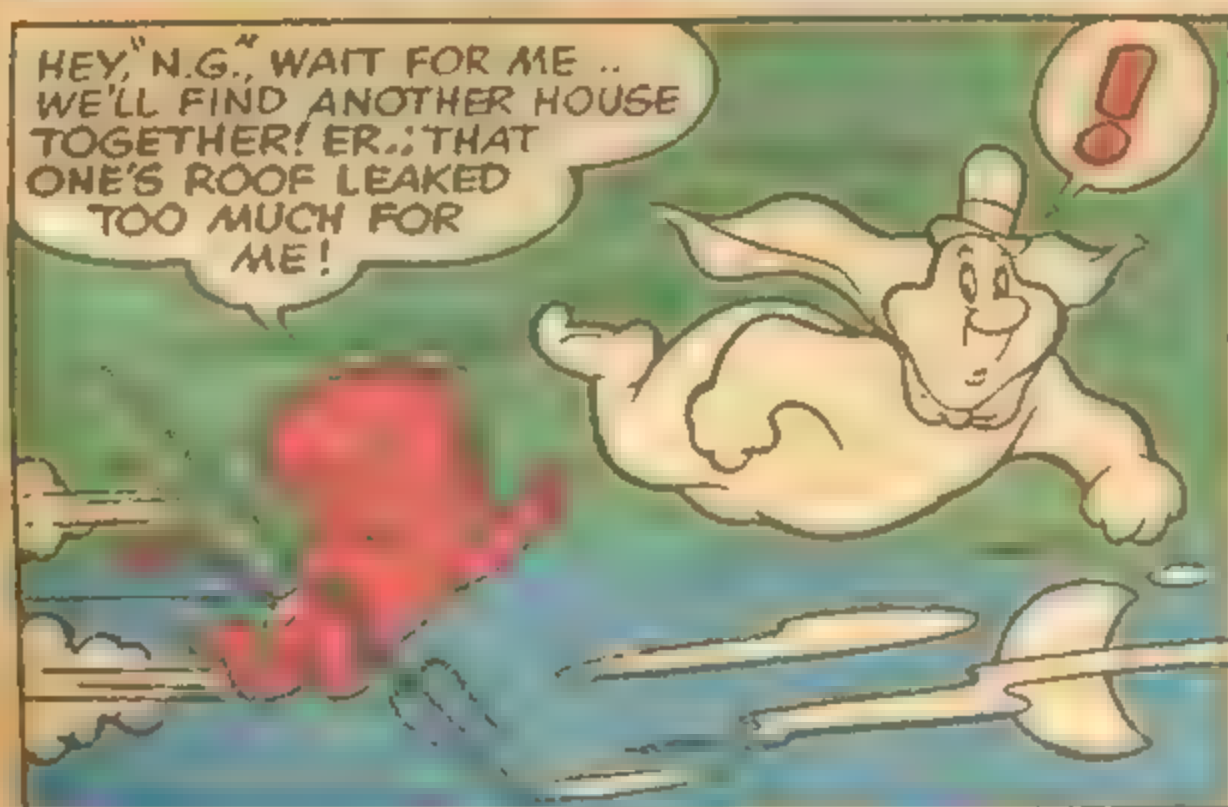
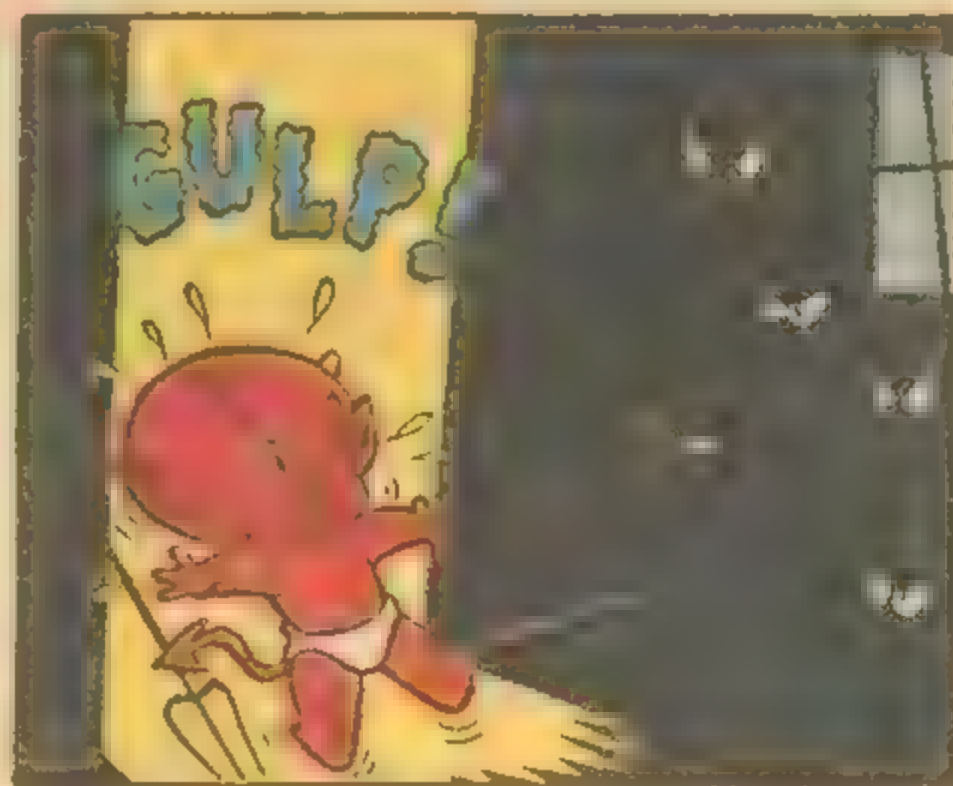
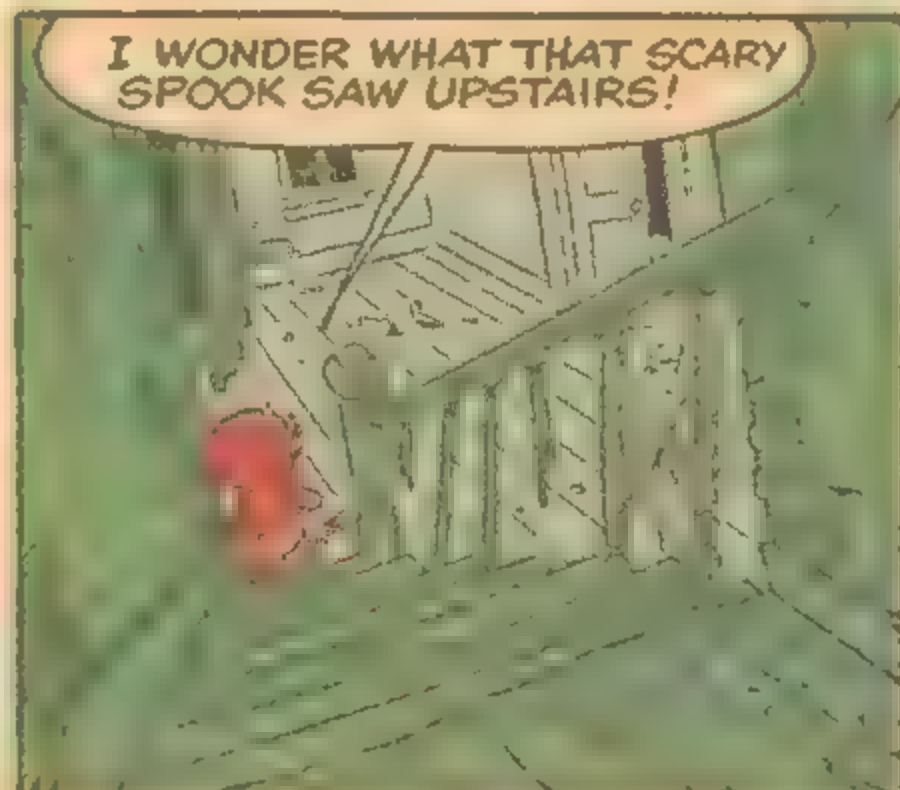
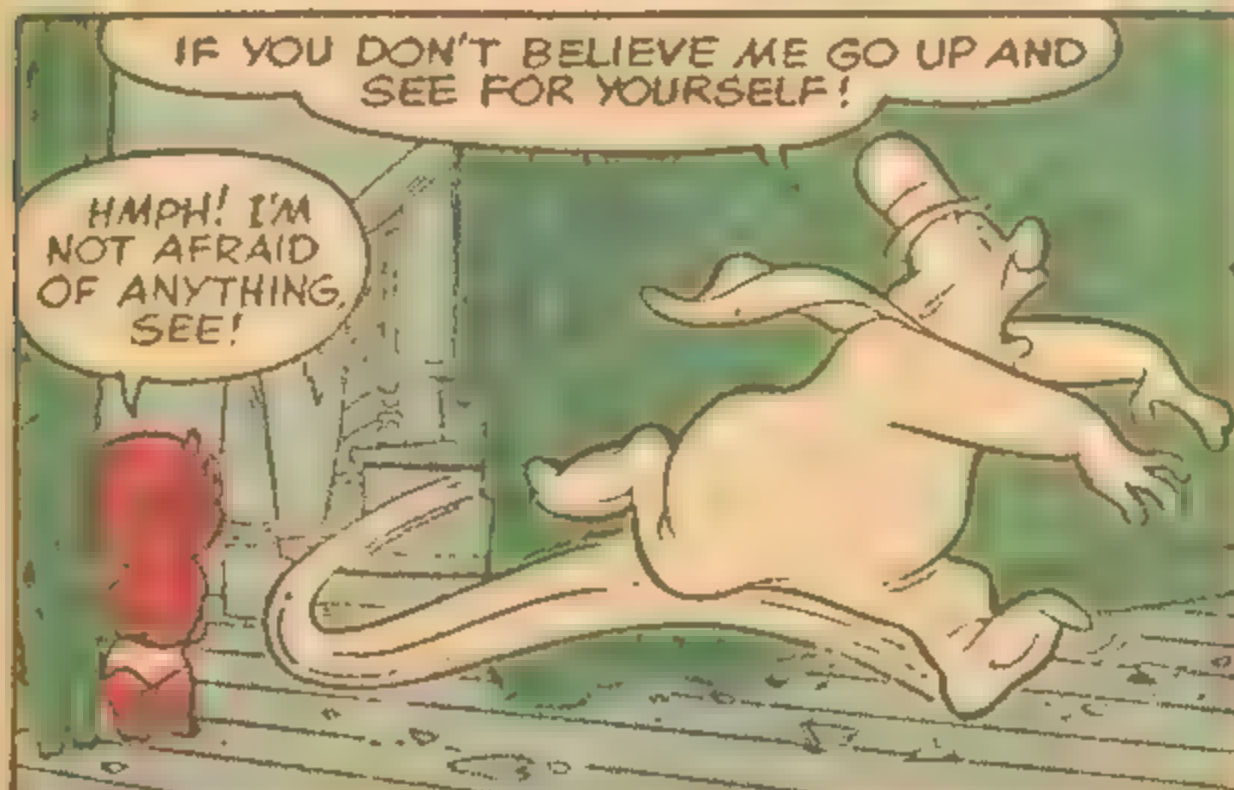
BOO
TO YOU,
TOO!











THE END

The MAGIC CANDLE

Long ago in a country far away there lived a candlestick-maker who was very poor. Every morning he would go out into the streets and try to sell his candles. One morning, however...

"Come and buy! Candlesticks, only one pinto each! Come and buy!"

...as Tarbo, the candlestick-maker sold his candles, a stranger came up to him.

"Don't you think," began the stranger, "that it is a shame for a man like you, young and strong, to be so poor? Don't you think you should be better off by now?"

"Sir, no man tries harder than I.

"Perhaps you do not go to the right places to find customers."

"I go everywhere tramping, tramping all day long and calling out my trade."

"Then, I am truly sorry for you. However, I will do something for you. You see I am the good Geni of honest working men. To those men who are good and honest I give gifts. And here is yours. It is a magic candle. When you light it, make a wish. That wish will come true. Then, quickly, blow the flame out. This magic candle should last you for many wishes. But, there is one condition you must follow."

"For every wish that you make for your own personal happiness, you must make one for the general happiness of all people."

SSWWWIIISHHH! The Geni had disappeared!

Tarbo looked at the magic candle. Nervously he lighted it and wished...

"That a king's meal be placed before me and...and that people all over the world have food to eat!"

Before Tarbo's amazed eyes three richly dressed servants appeared carrying a delicious feast.

The years passed. And, because of the magic candle, Tarbo became a very powerful and widely known man. But one thing was troubling Tarbo. The candle was getting smaller with every wish and it was getting smaller all the faster because Tarbo had to take time wishing for the general happiness of all the people.

"I cannot waste the candle on others. If I do I will have fewer wishes for myself."

These were Tarbo's thoughts. Wealth had destroyed his original honesty. Now he had become selfish. Now he was willing to forget what the Geni had told him.

Picking up the candle, Tarbo lighted it!

"I wish for a beautiful robe only for myself!" Tarbo blew out the candle!

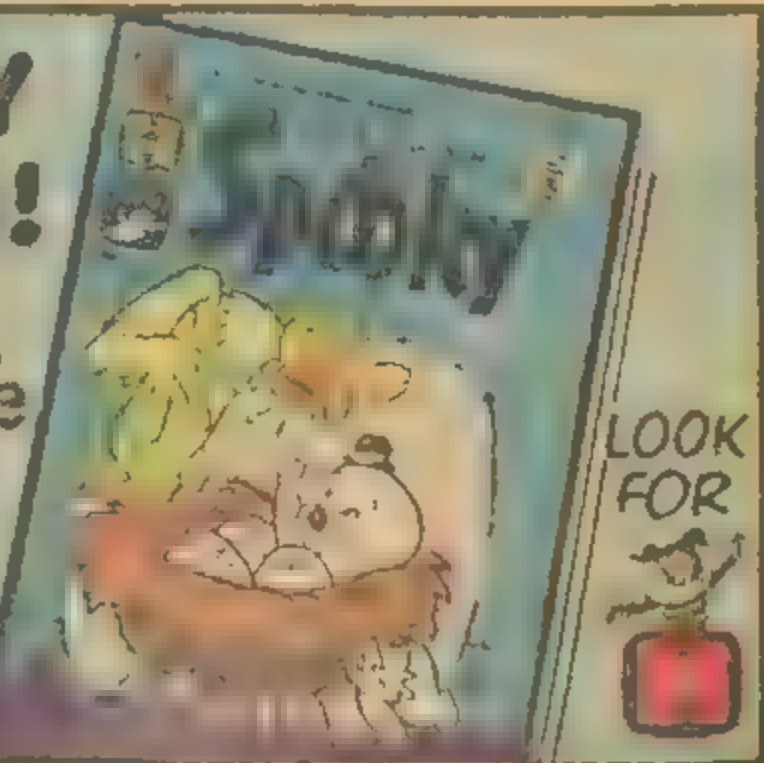
Mysterious thunder began to rumble in the distance. A sudden bolt of lightning sliced into Tarbo's room. When Tarbo opened his eyes he saw his castle was now a miserable shack... his clothes were merely rags. And then he saw it... the candle.

It was burned right down to the holder!

SPOOKY NOW IN HIS VERY OWN COMIC MAGAZINE!

You asked for it... and here it is!
You won't want to miss a single issue
of this laugh-loaded magazine!
Wendy and Nightmare are there too!

NOW ON SALE!



THE WHALE

The Whale is not a fish. He is an animal. All whales and their cousins such as dolphins and porpoises are animals. Once upon a time they left land to swim in the sea. They swam so much that their bodies changed. Now they must spend all their lives in the ocean.

Fish breathe in water. Whales do not. They come to the surface to breathe. They have huge lungs. They breathe in air. They store the air in their lungs. Then they dive. After ten to forty-five minutes of swimming under water, they come back to the surface. They open their tiny noses. They blow out the old air so hard that a huge column of spray leaps into the air. And then they breathe again and dive deep into the sea. Sometimes they dive to 100 feet.

A Whale has no hair on his skin. He is very very smooth and hard all over. He is very fat too, but he is not fat as we say. His fat, which we call blubber, has its uses. Blubber protects his body from the pressure of deep water. It keeps him warm in ice cold water, for very often

whales swim in the Arctic Ocean. It also cools him when he swims in the tropics.

The right whale has a large whalebone, which is not really bone at all. It is a sieve that grows in his mouth. Most of his cousins—the humpback whale, etc.—have whalebones too. Only the sperm whale, the killer whale, porpoises and dolphins do not. They have teeth. They feed on fish and the octopus.

The right Whale uses his whalebone to feed. He swims in the Arctic, and dives, with his mouth open. Water rushes into his very big mouth. Then Walter closes his whalebone. He pushed water out, and his food—very small fish-like animals called planktons which cannot pass through the whalebone are left in his mouth. These, he eats.

Walter's hard boiled cousin, the sperm whale, lives in the South Pacific. He eats mostly cuttlefish. Sometimes he sees a big octopus. He attacks the octopus and the winner eats the loser. He is a real fighting whale.

Enemies of the right whale are the killer whales which attack him in packs to eat him, and the whaling ships. He has to be a smart animal to escape these, and he is.

CASPER THE FRIENDLY GHOST IS LOVED BY MILLIONS OF YOU, HIS READERS!

EVERY WONDERFUL ISSUE IS *PACKED* WITH HIS BEST STORIES THAT YOU WILL READ OVER AND OVER AGAIN!

YOU'LL LOVE OUR WONDERFUL FRIENDS...



CASPER



SPOOKY



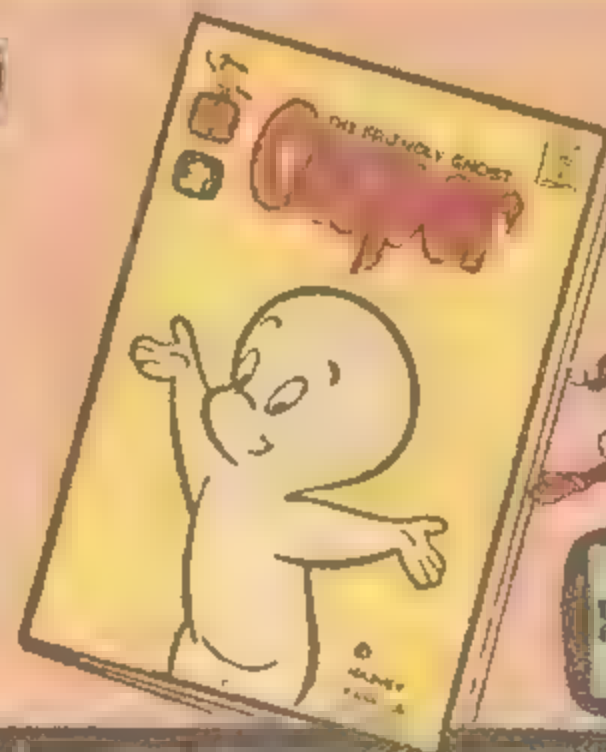
WENDY



GHOSTLY TRIO



NIGHTMARE

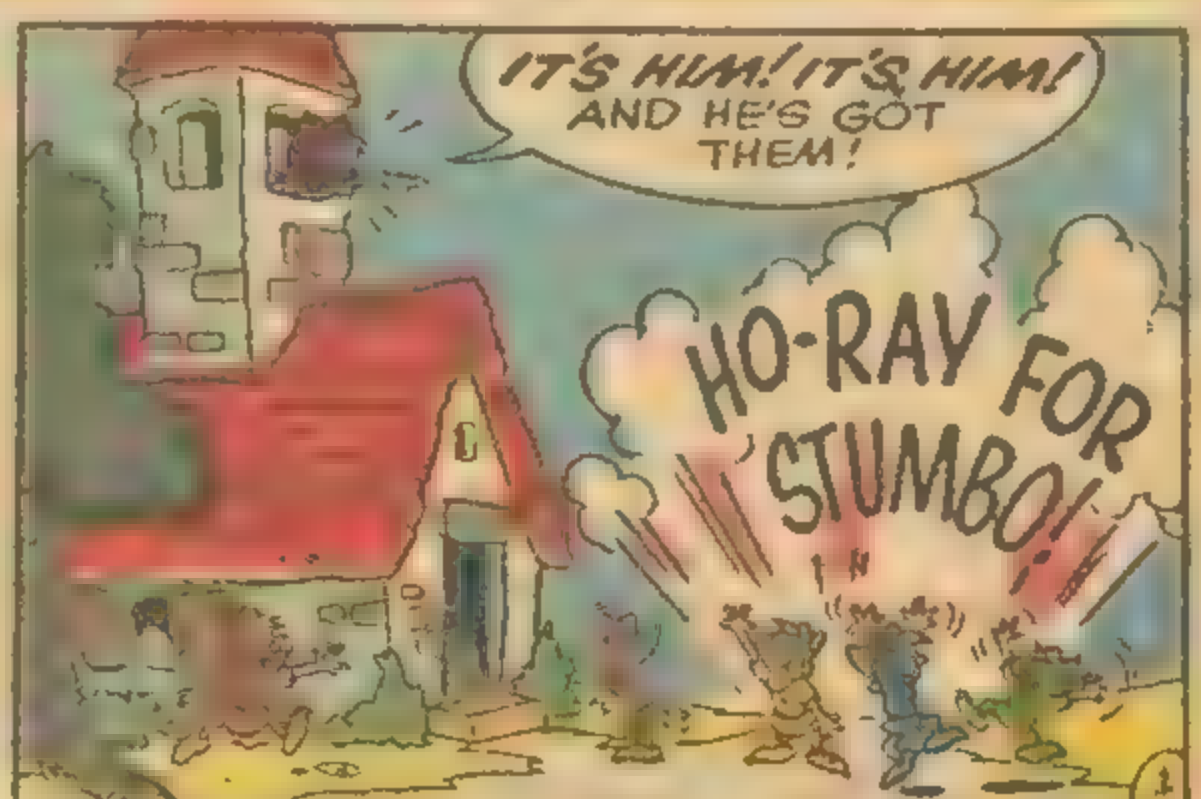
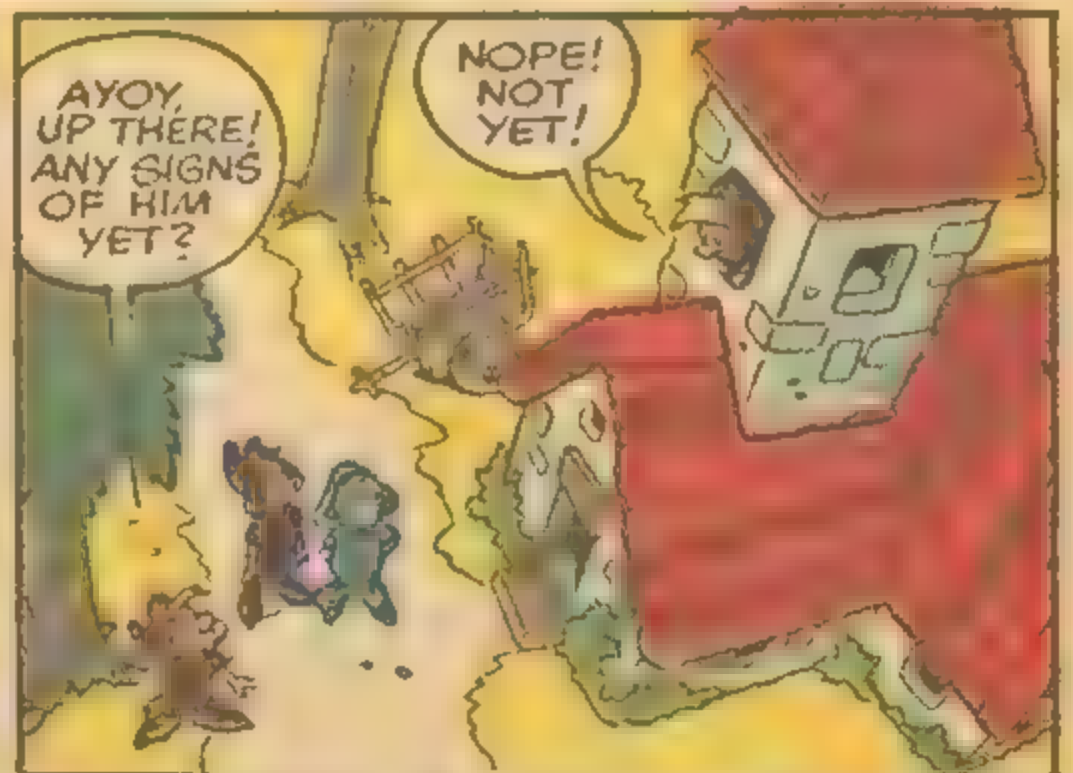
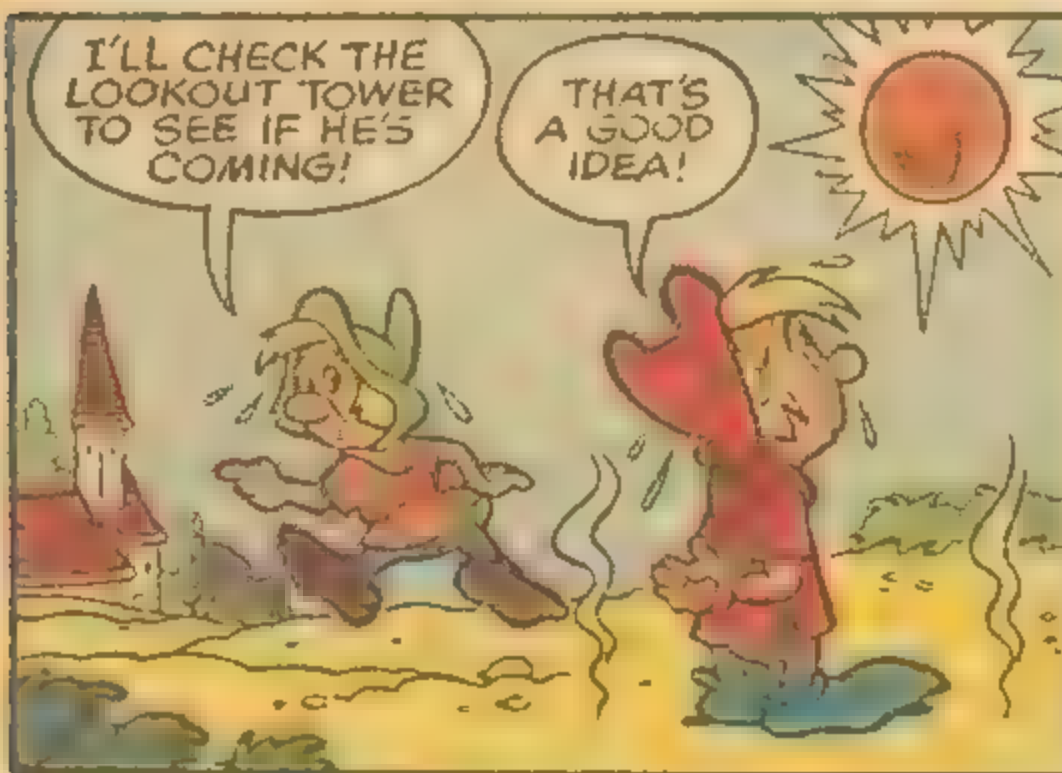


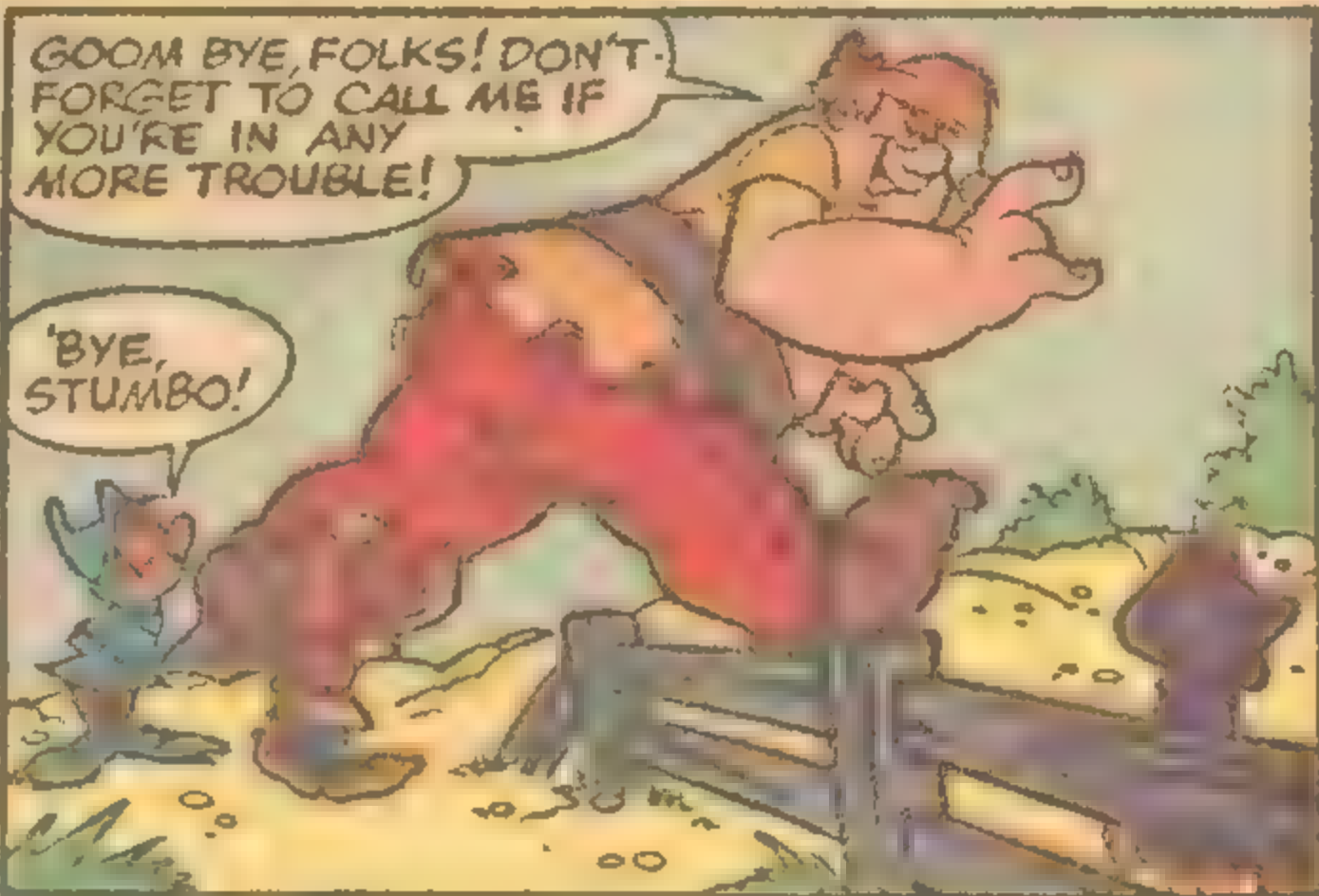
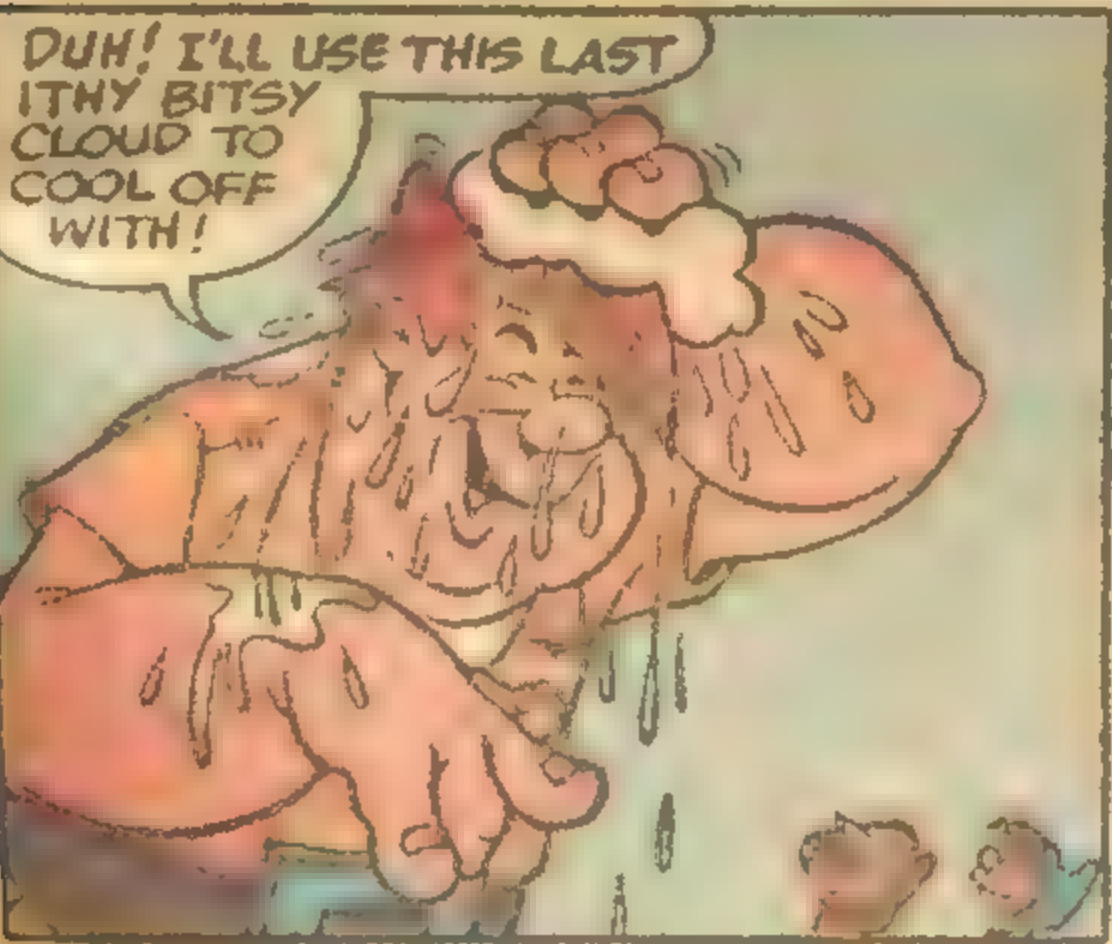
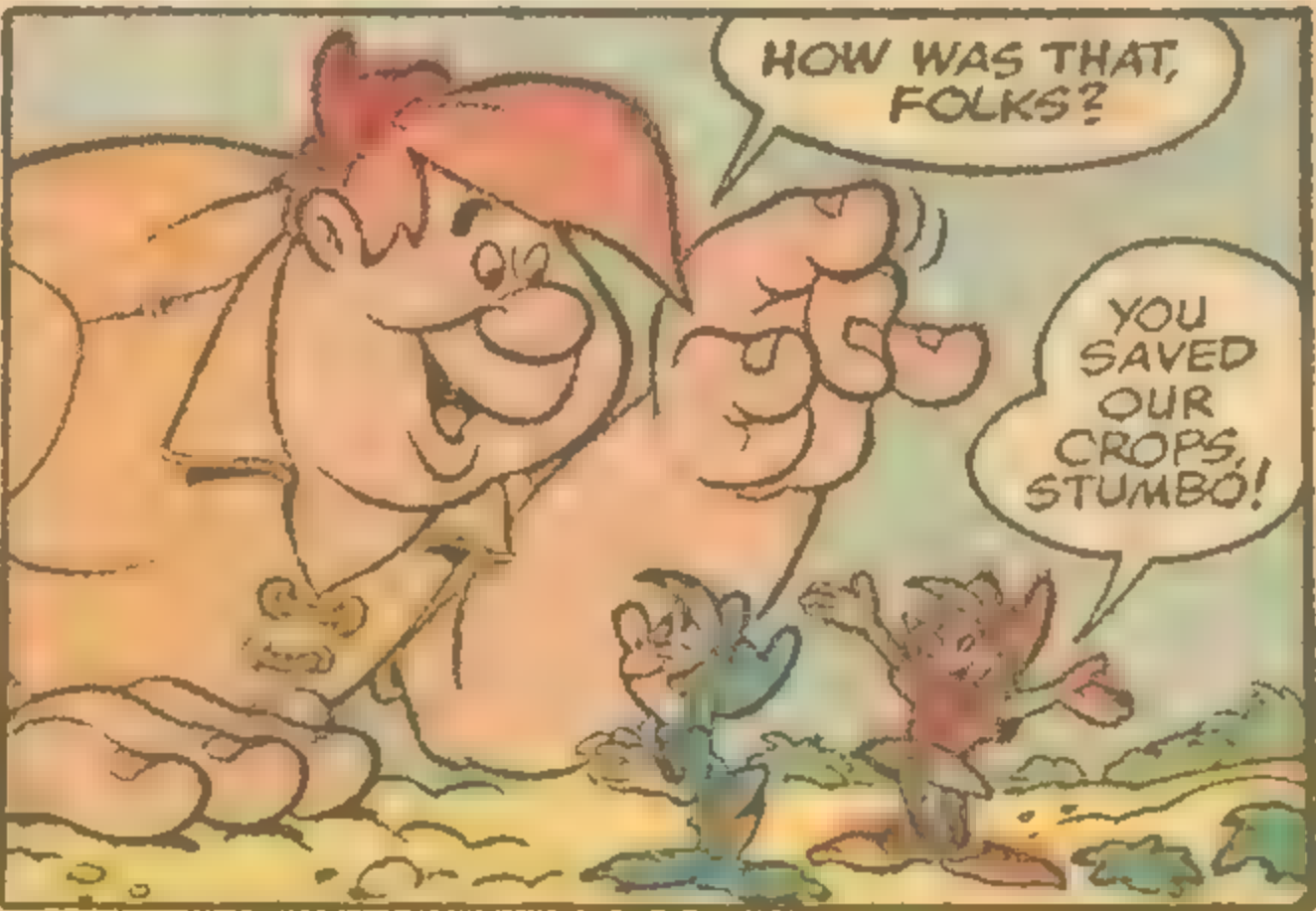
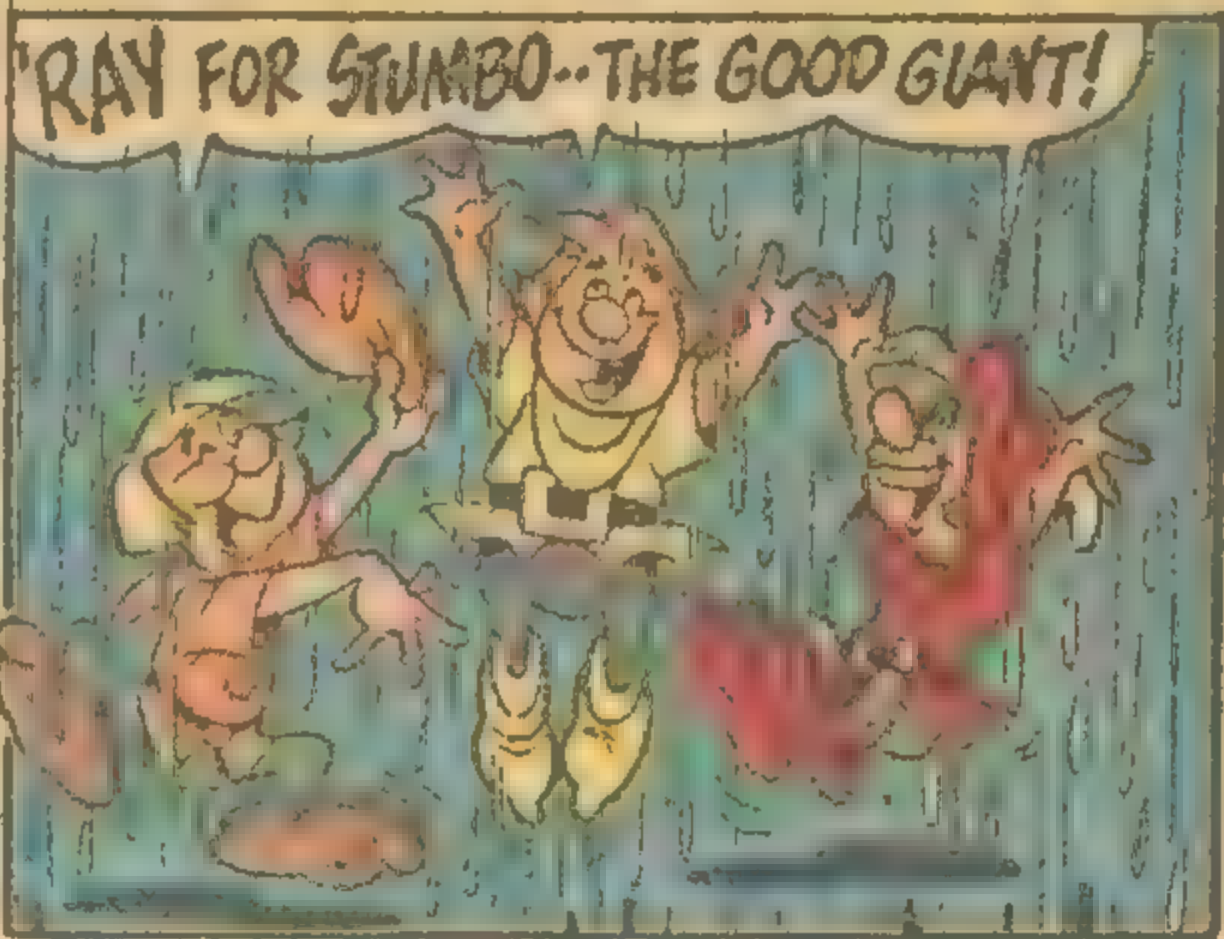
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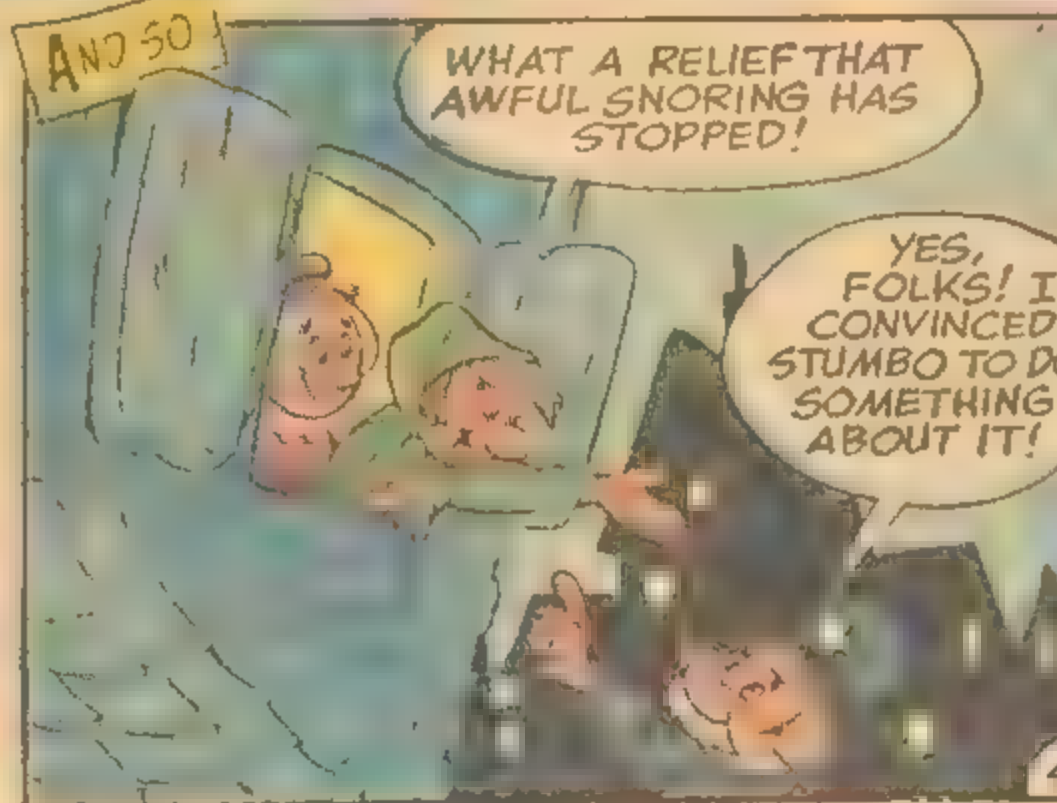
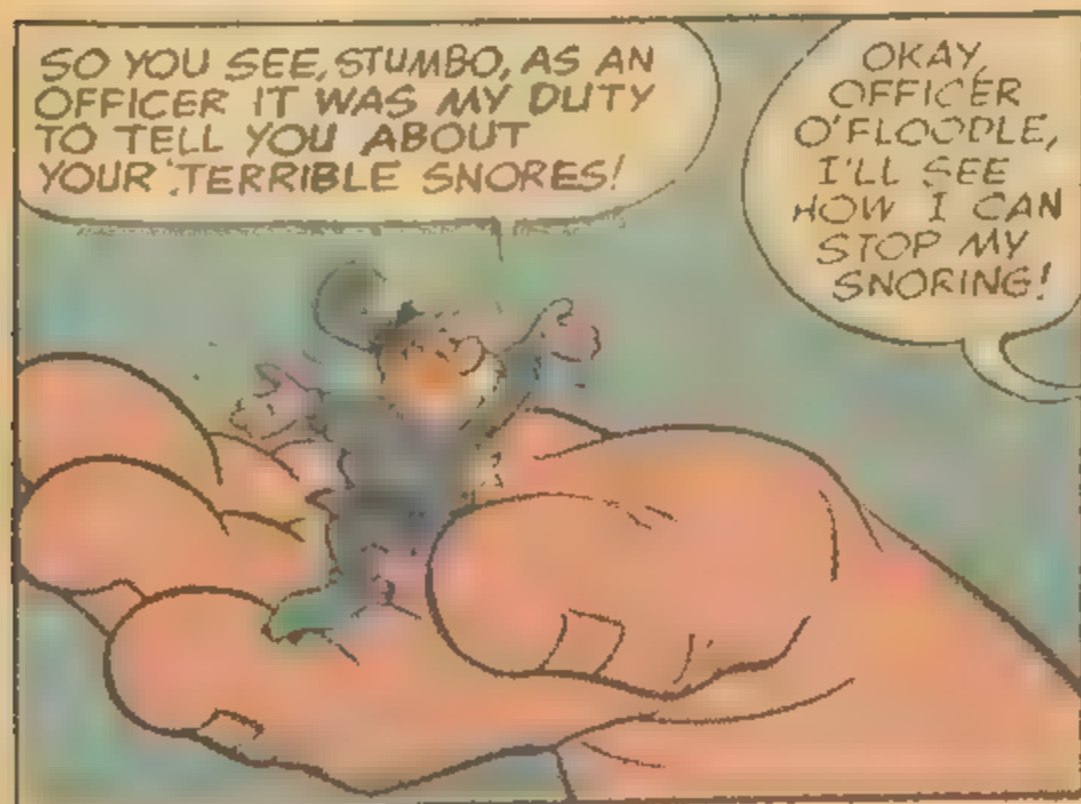
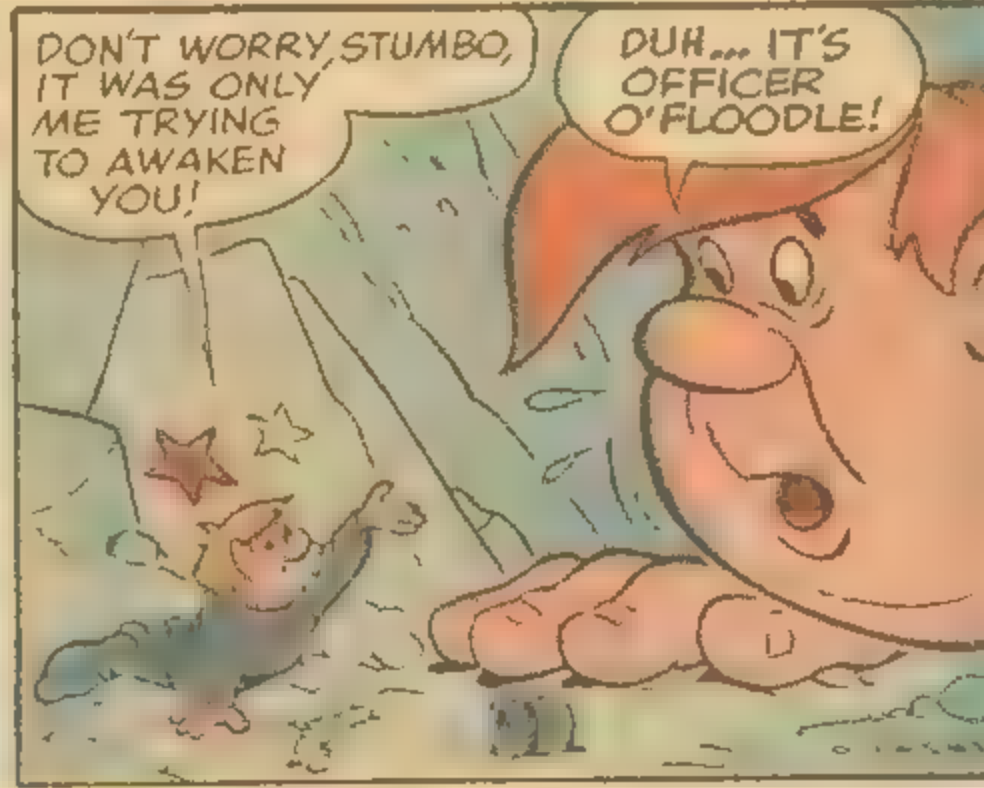
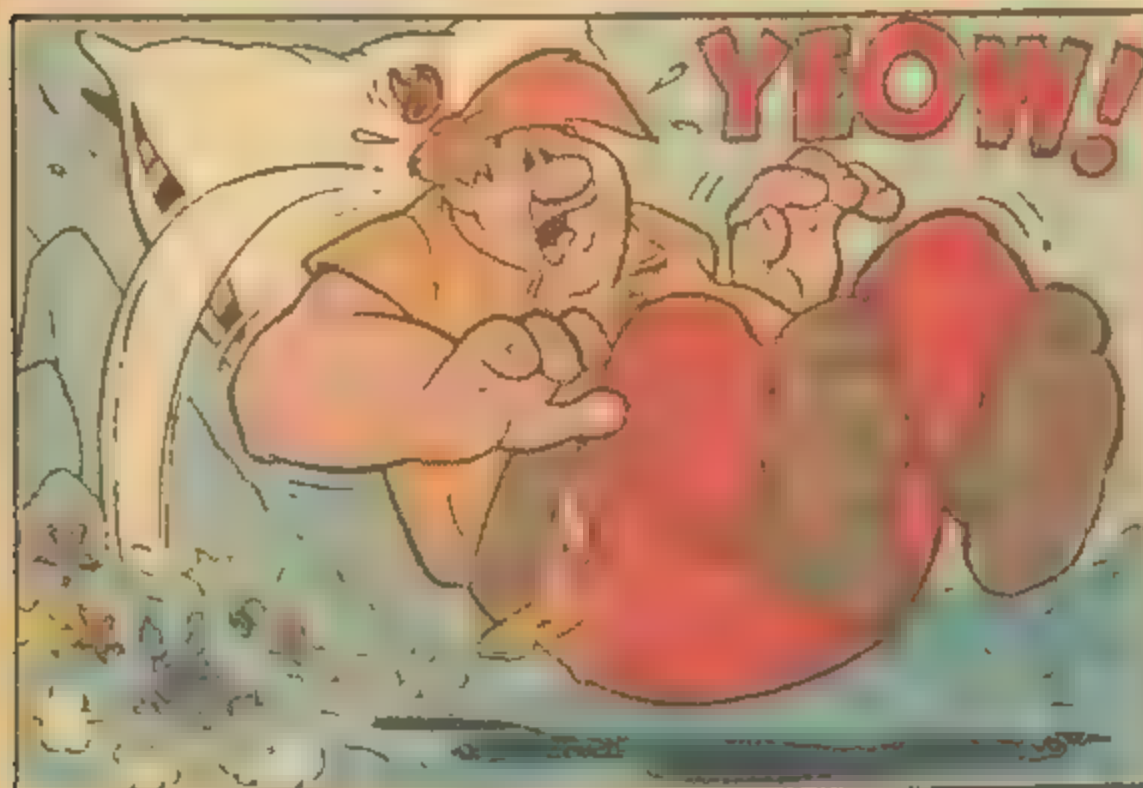
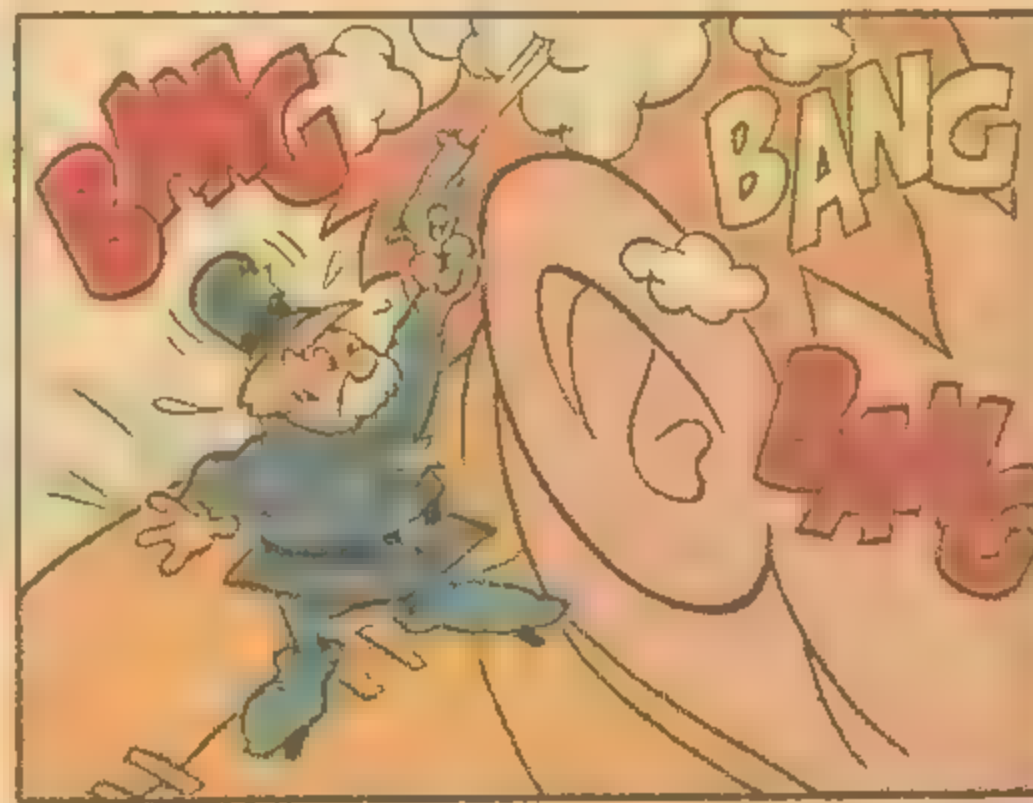
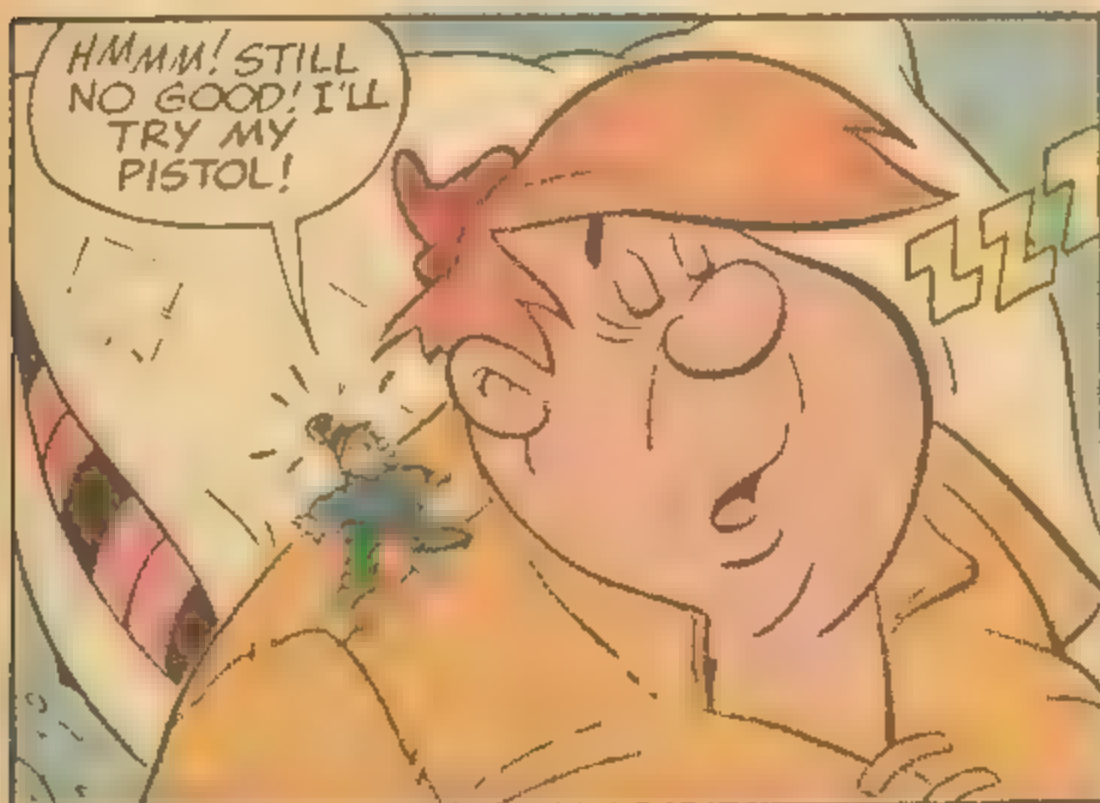
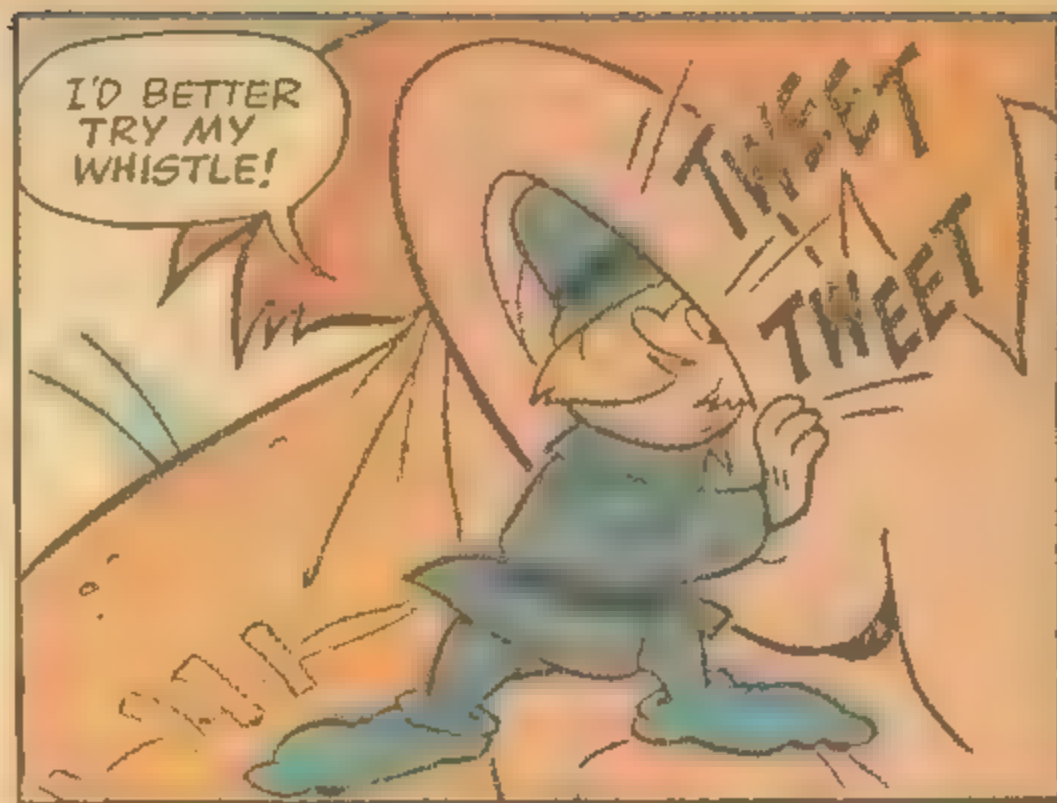
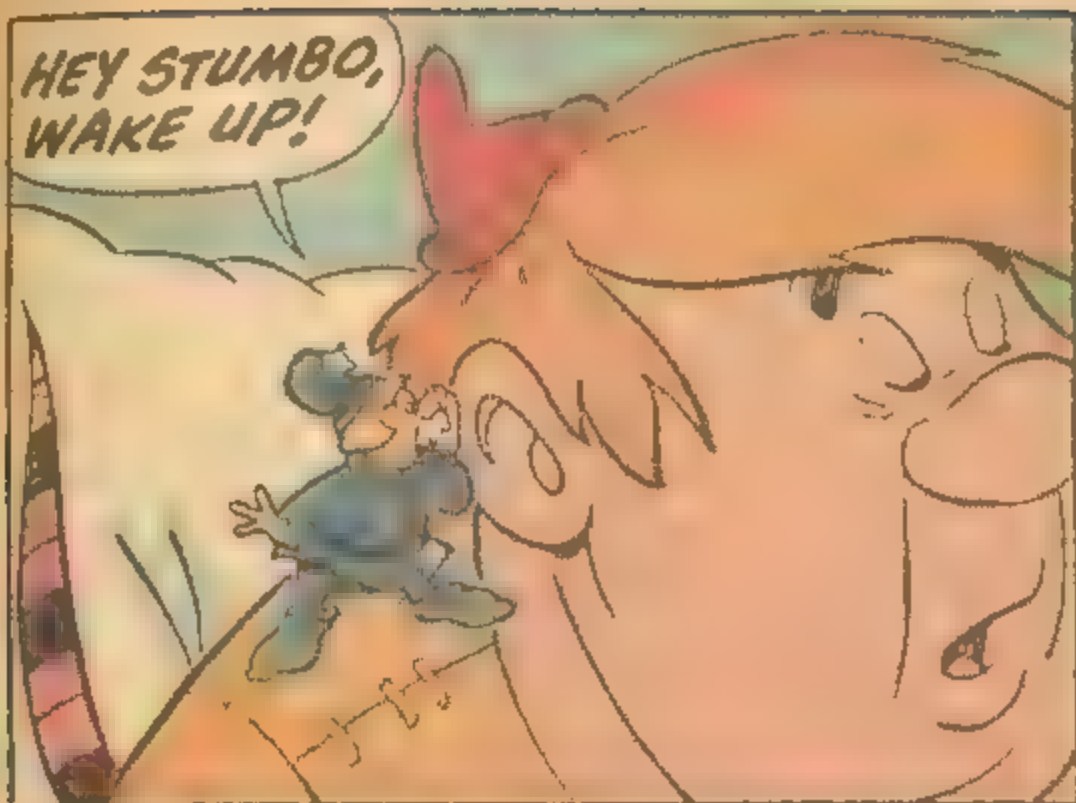


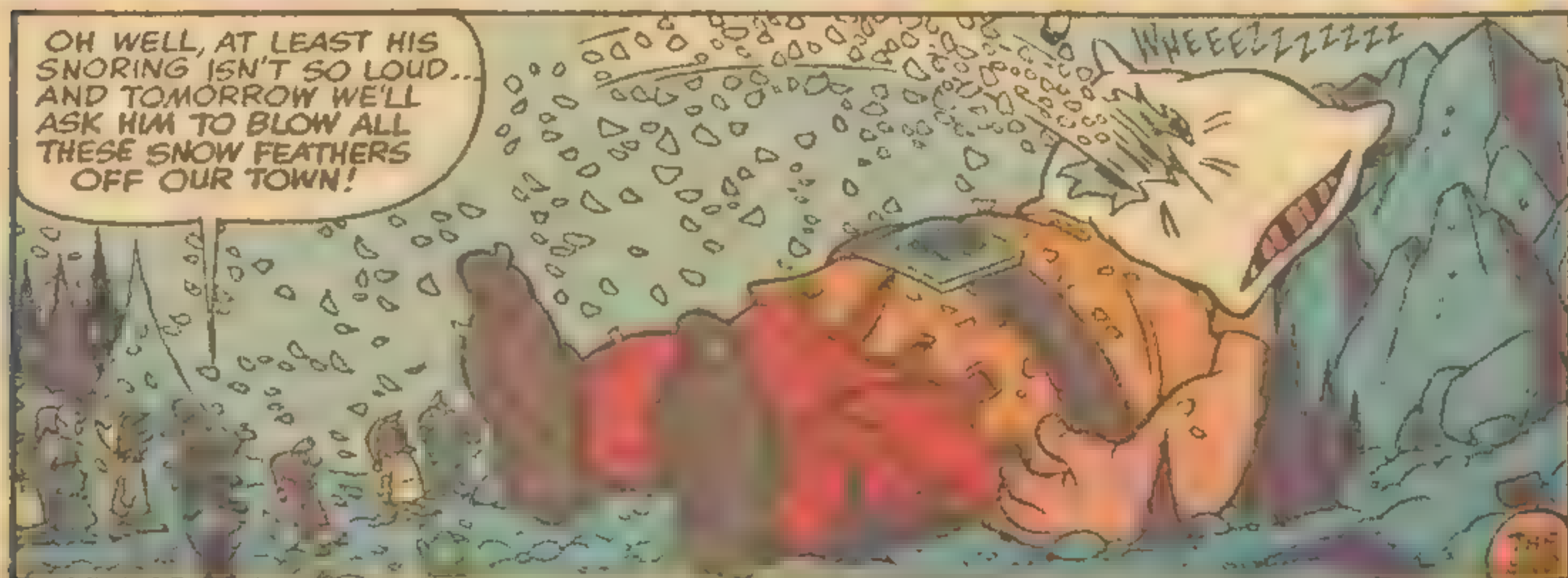
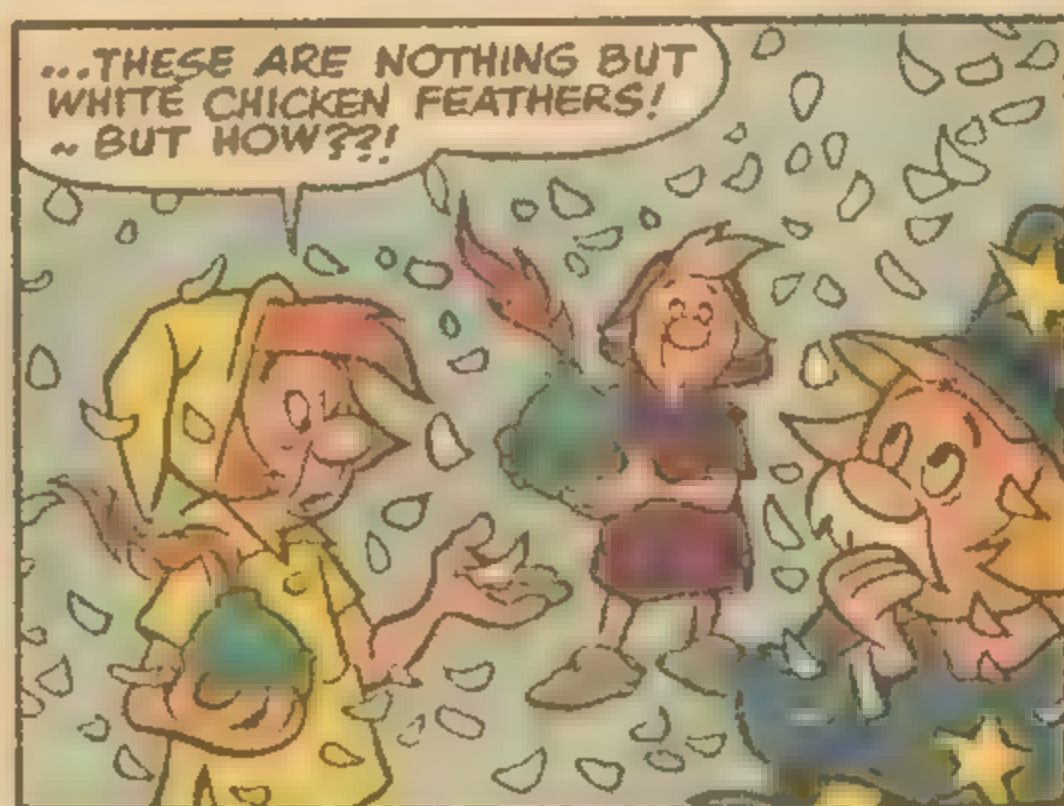
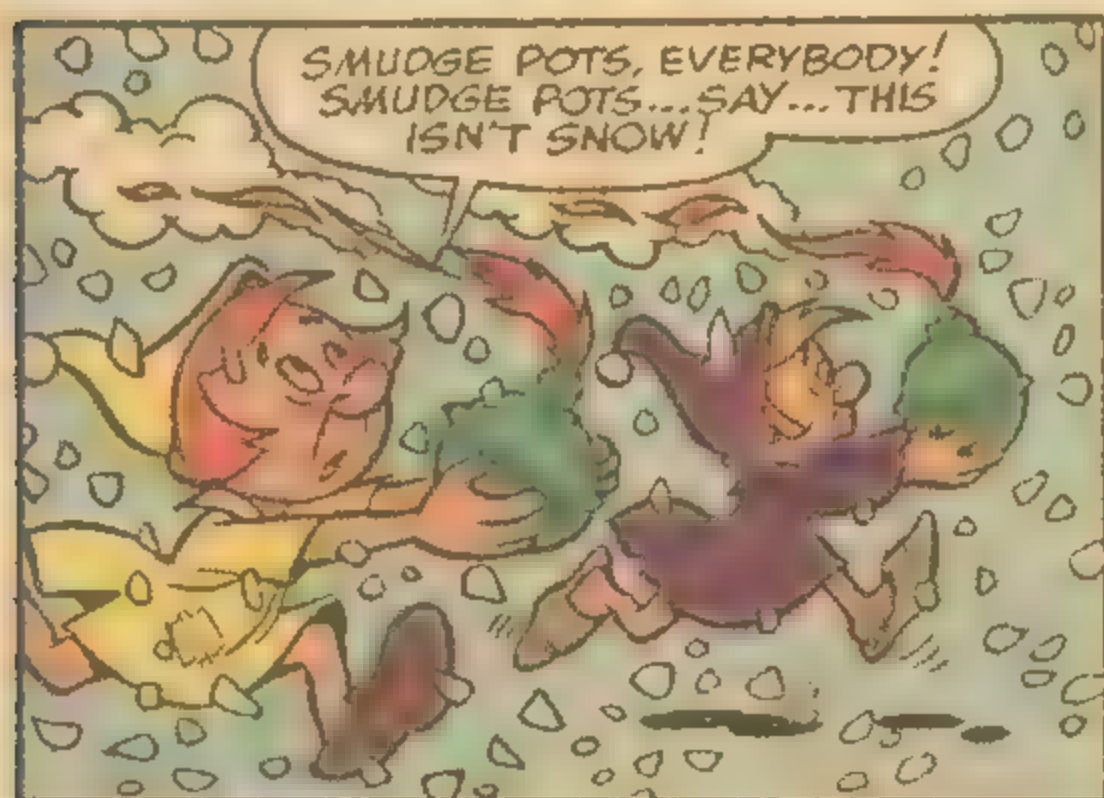
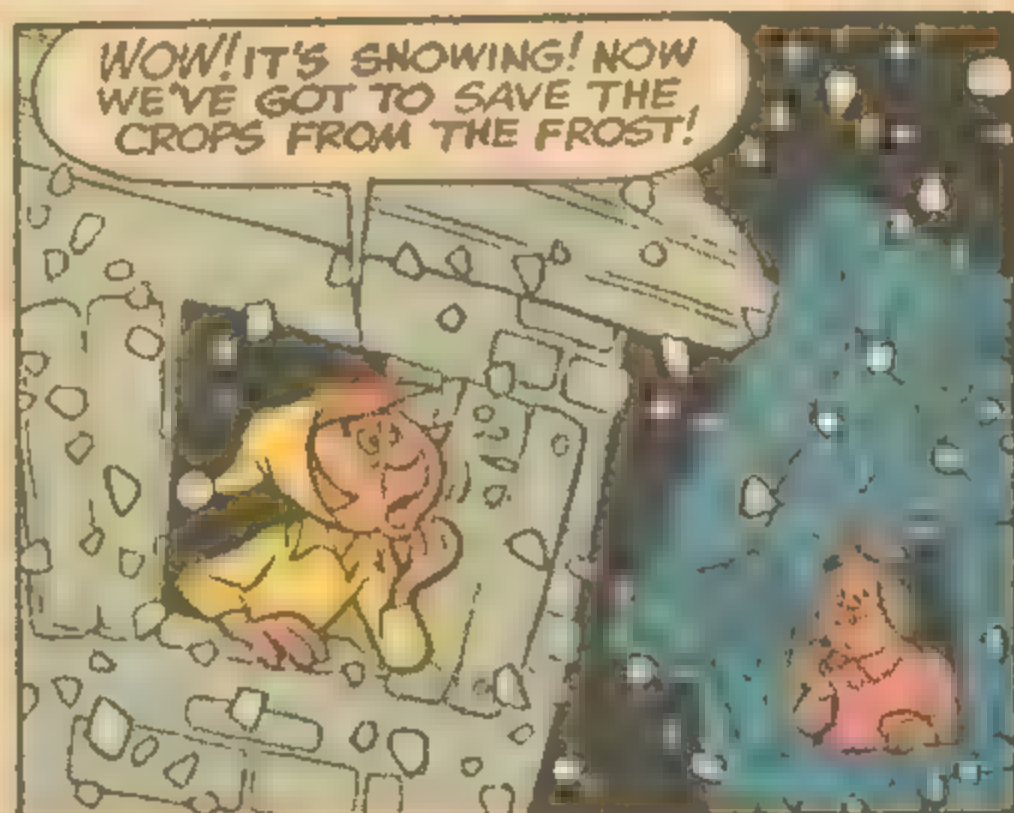
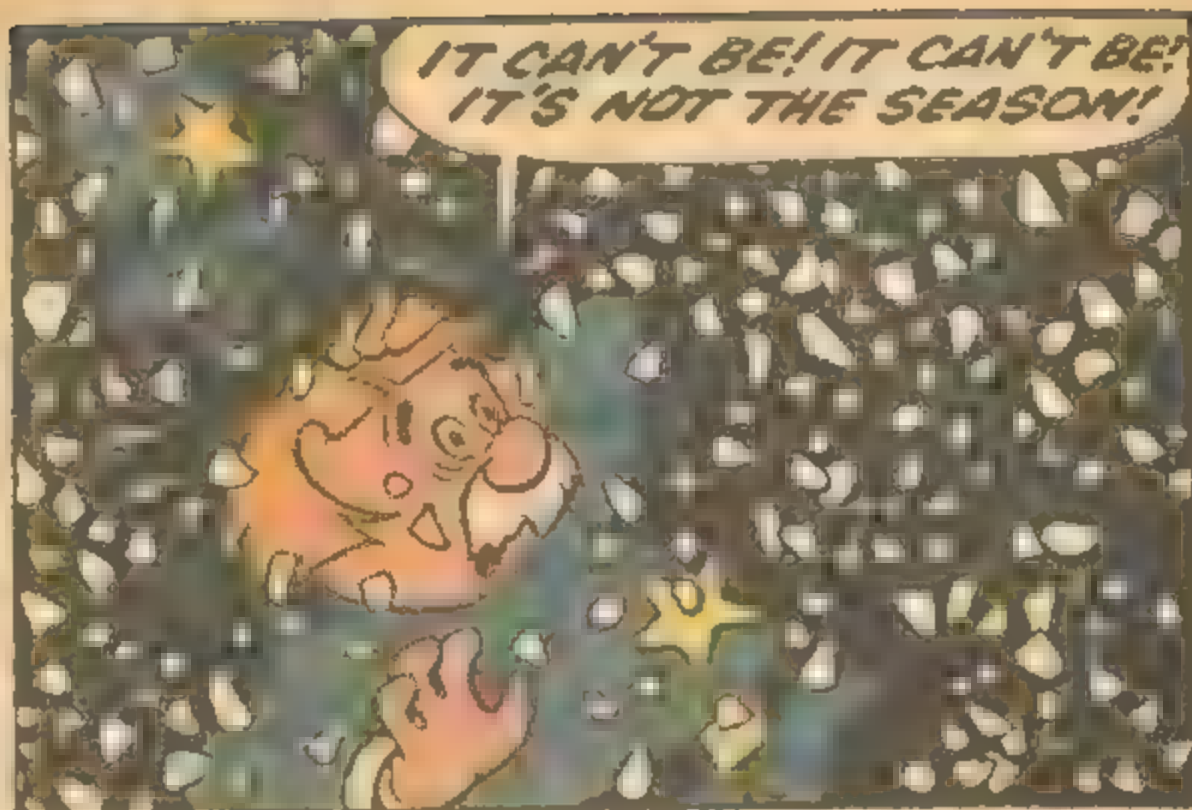
STUMBO ^{IN} BIG TROUBLE

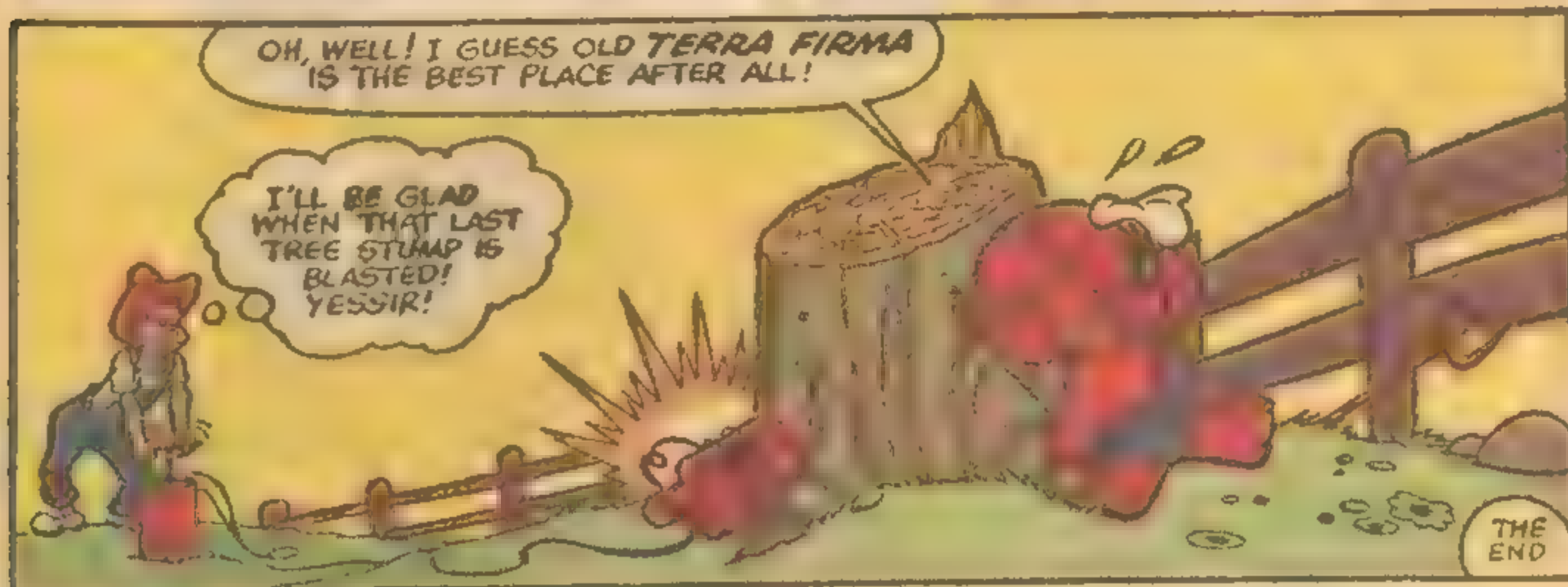
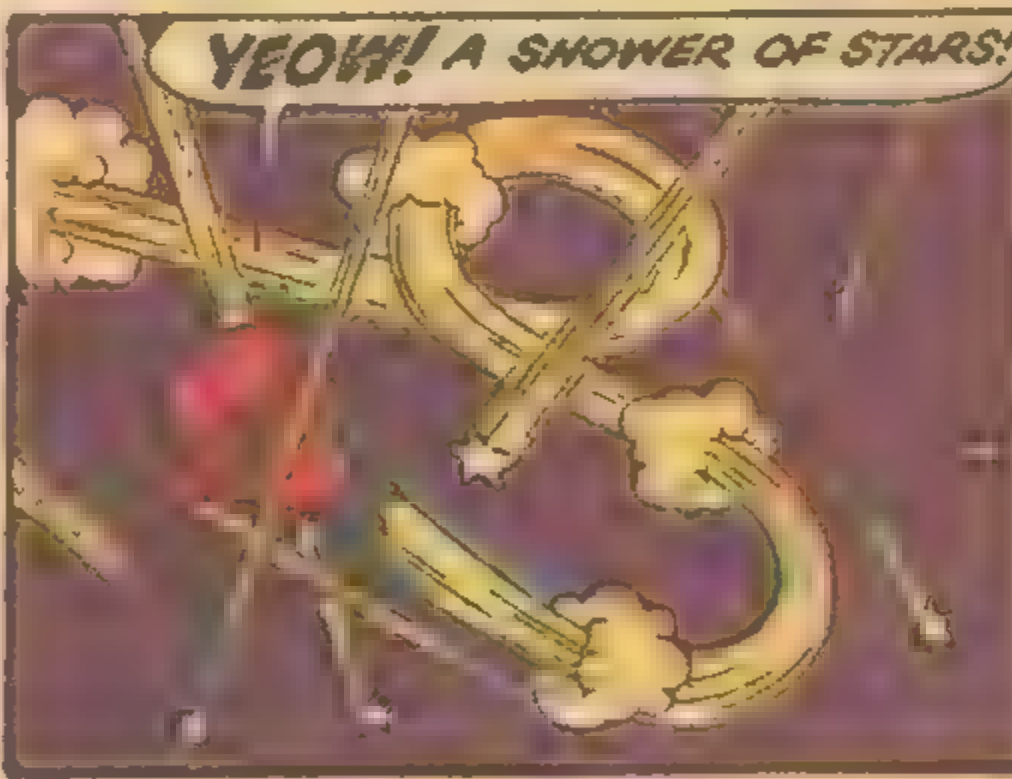
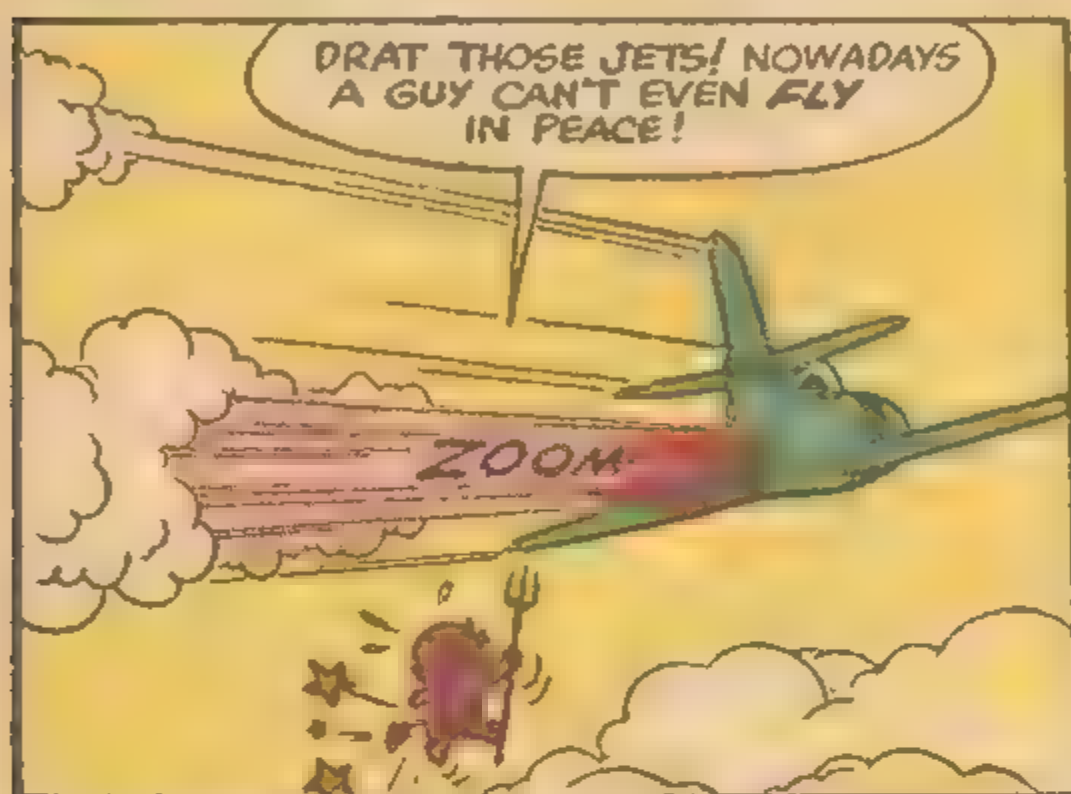
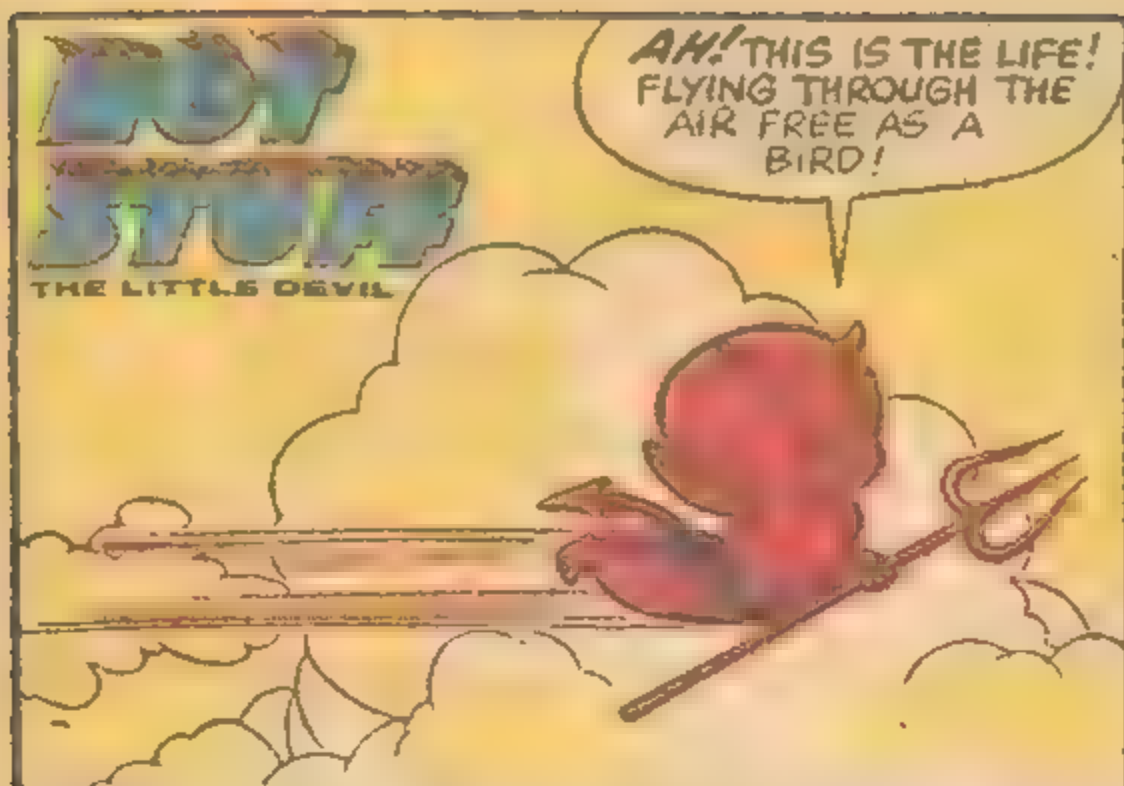
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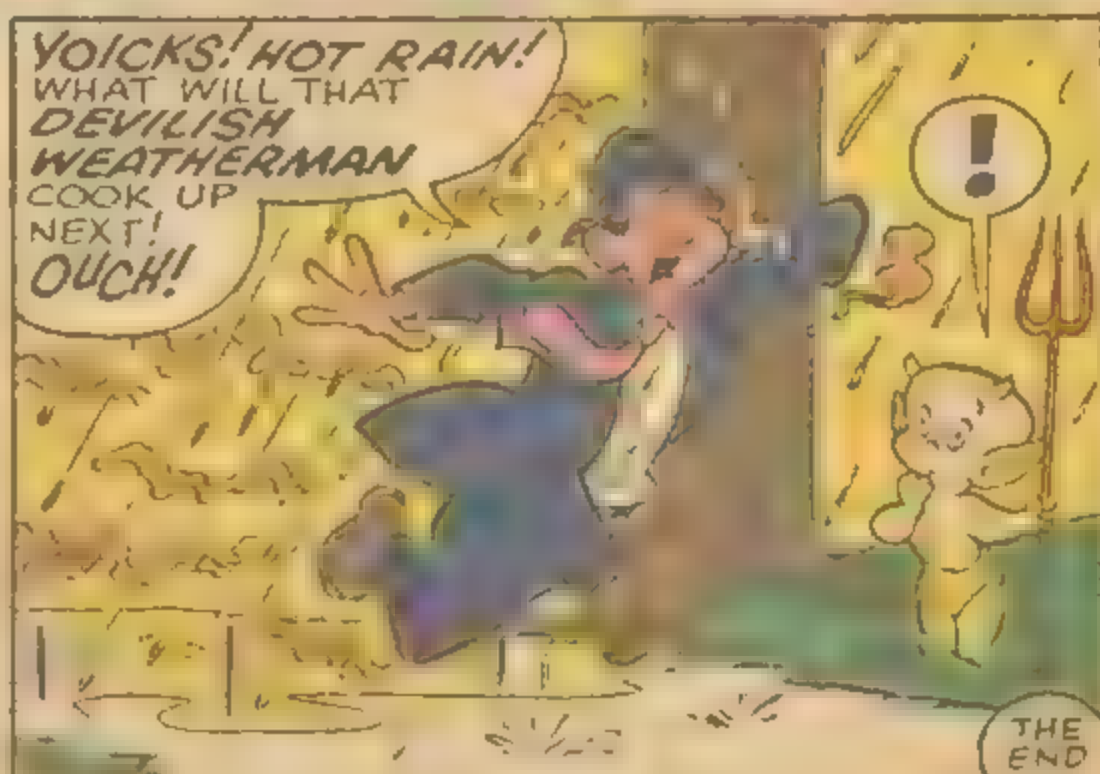
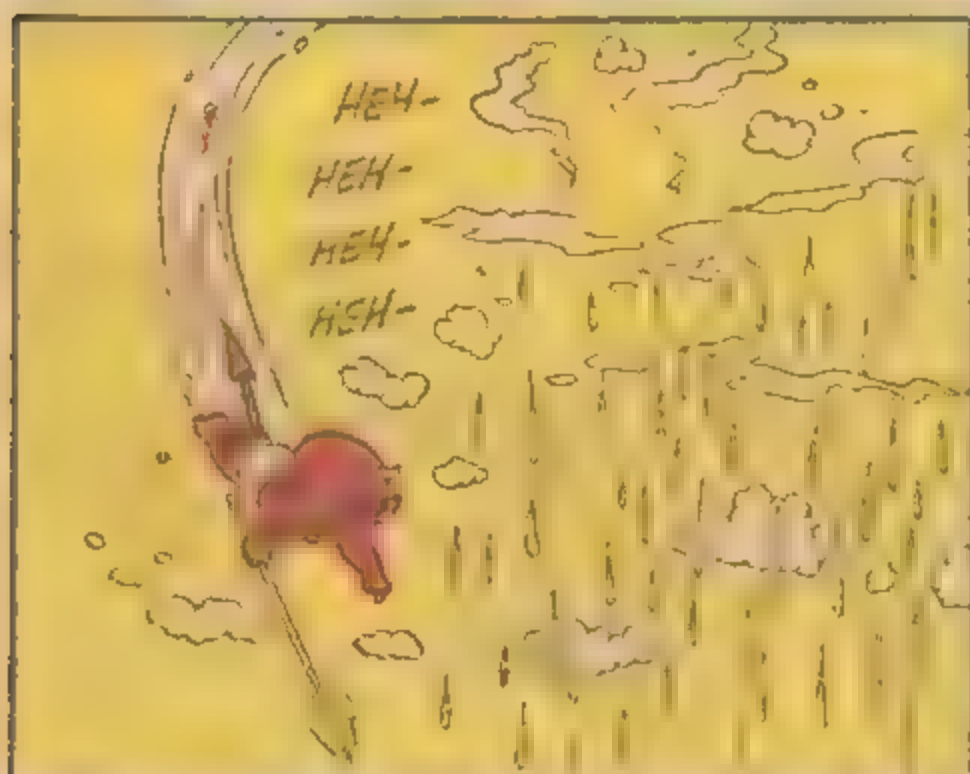
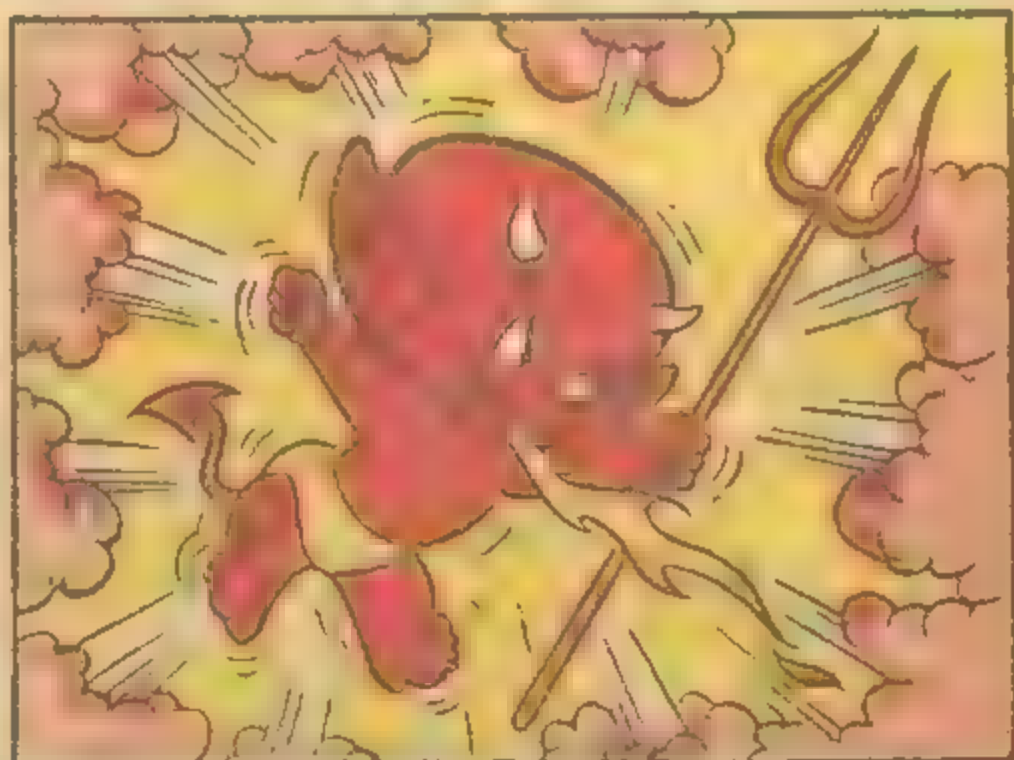
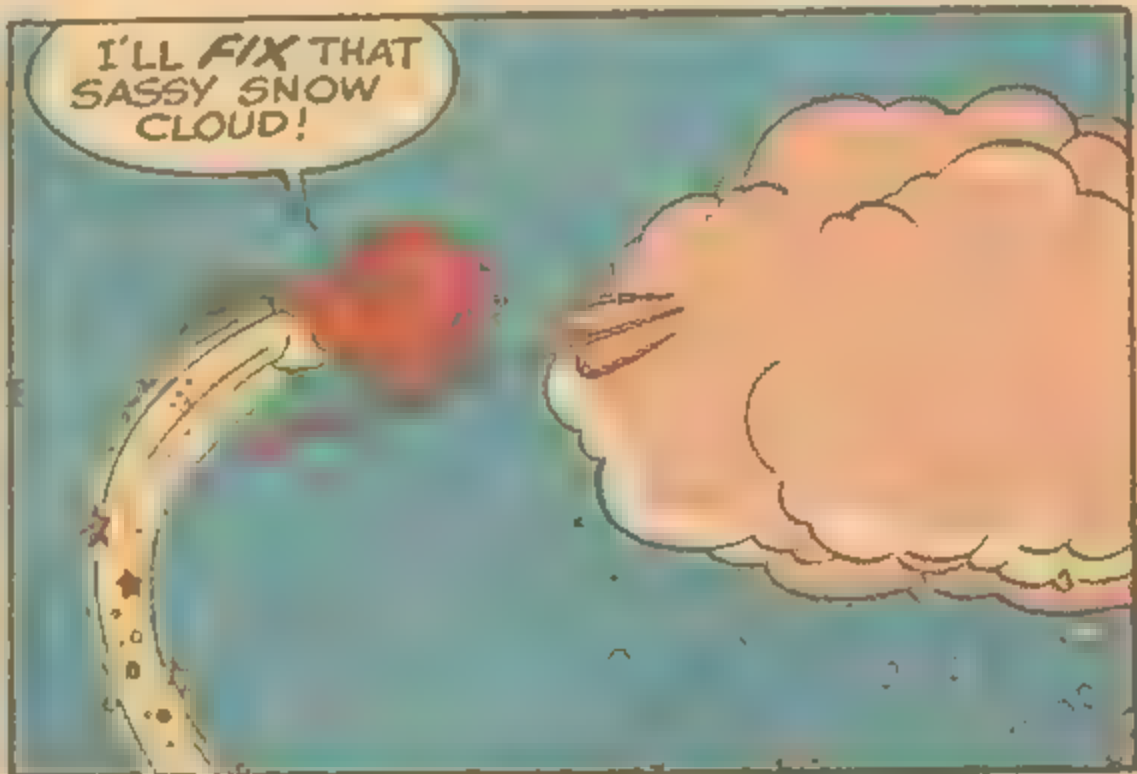












THE END

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5 Flying Models in 1

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ver body—black and white checker-
board design—official red, white and blue
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its together without glue, without tools!
All parts already die-cut for you! Nothing
cut! Nothing to sandpaper! Nothing to
te!

All five stages come apart and fit to-
gether again instantly! Each stage a sep-
arate action model!

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hatch that opens—Crew's Ladder that
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Chamber—black Exhaust Gas Vent!

Fins alone are almost one foot high!
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almost one and a half feet high! All-
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lock and unlock apart!

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miniature space men! Flies at incredible
speeds—and gives off automatic Beep-
Beep-Beep!

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stunts under your complete control! Has
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What can a star newsboy tell you about choosing bike tires?



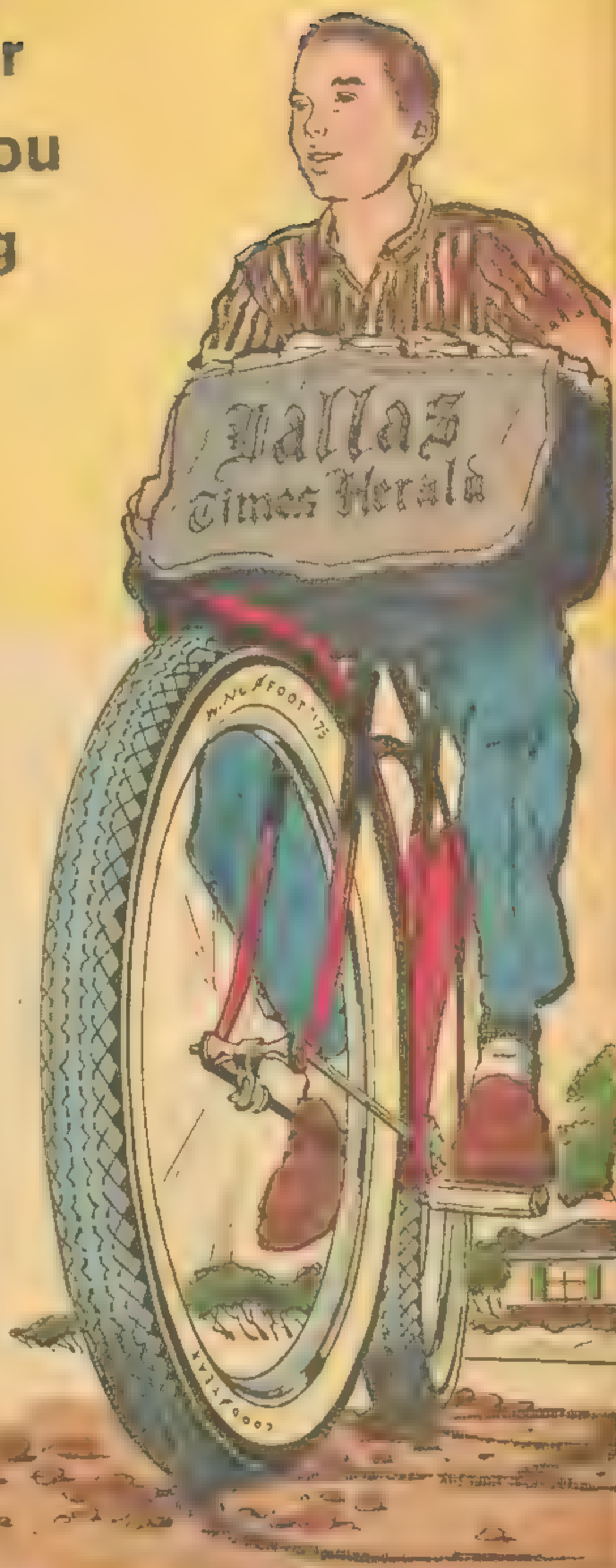
This is Milton Dipprey, veteran news carrier for the Dallas Times Herald. He's a sophomore at South Oak Cliff High, and so successful at his after-school job, he's already banked \$130 toward a college education. His favorite studies: Math and English. His favorite sport: bicycling, of course.

If you want to know about bike tires, ask a fellow whose job depends on his bike. A fellow like newsboy Milton Dipprey, for example.

Milton delivers the Times Herald on one of the busiest paper routes in Dallas. And, of course, wherever he goes, his bike goes, too.

Only fourteen years old, Milton has been using Goodyear tires as far back as he can remember. And with good reason. They're made with rubber that's especially compounded to take hard bumps and bruises. Their treads are made to grip and hold—on all types of roads and in all kinds of weather.

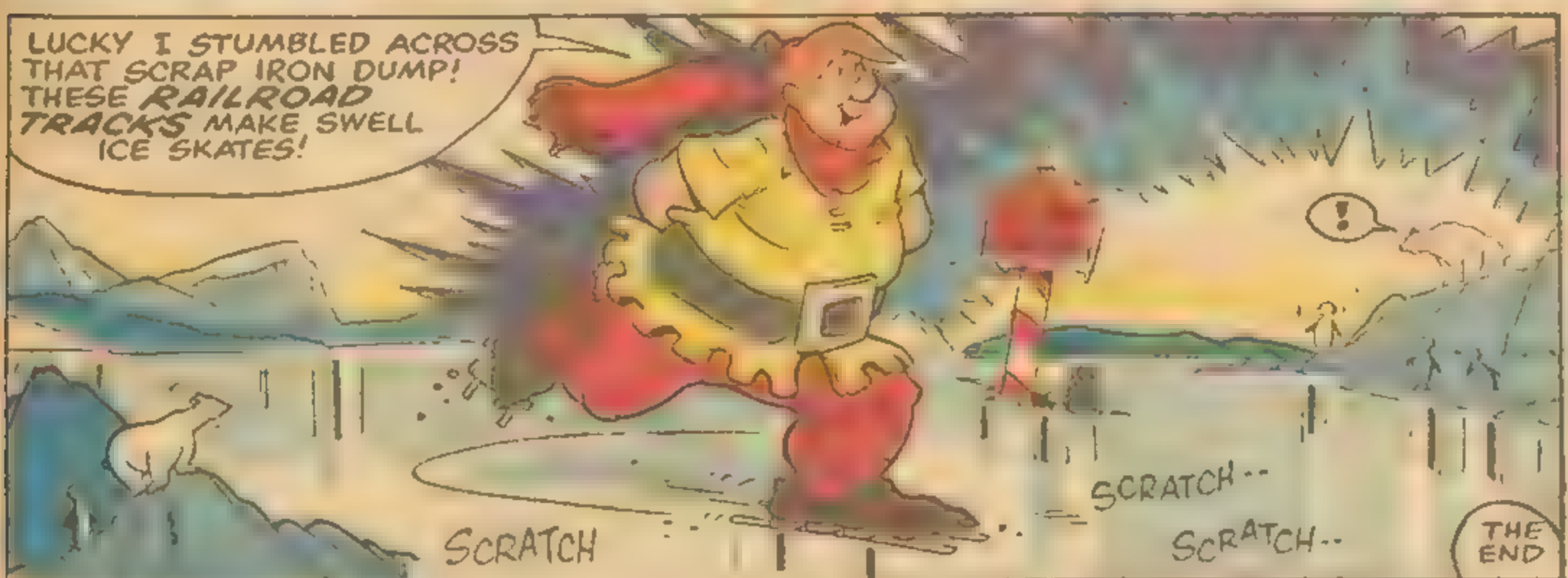
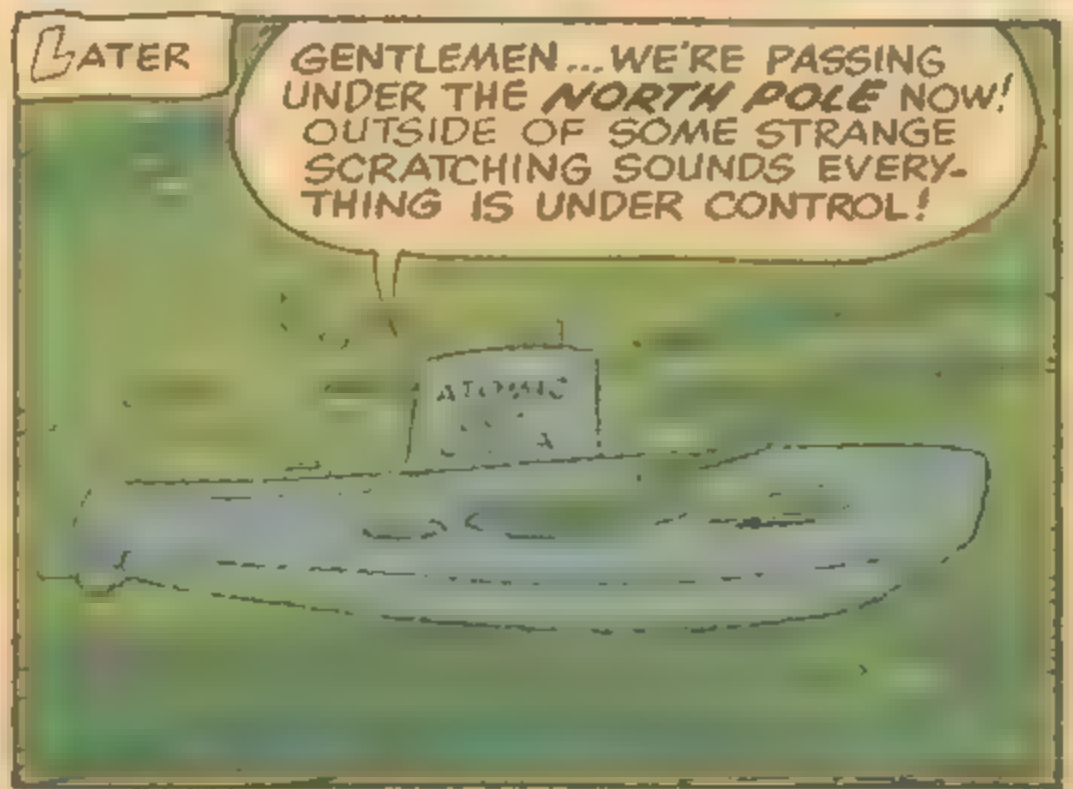
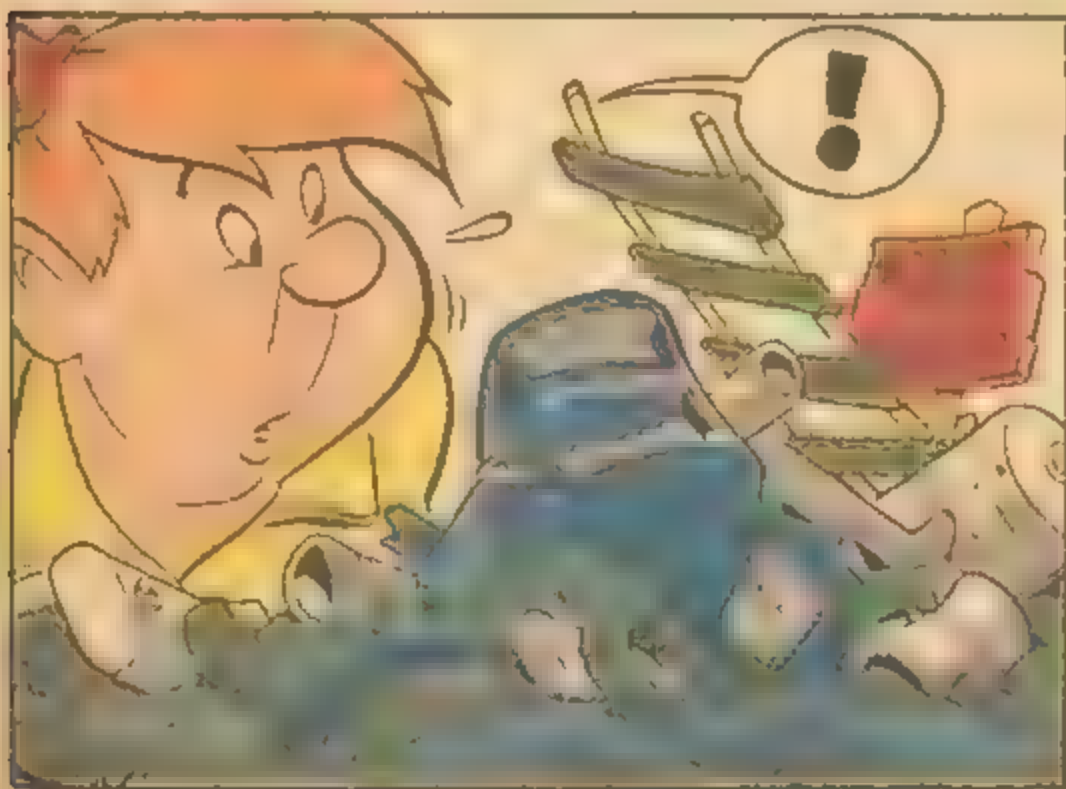
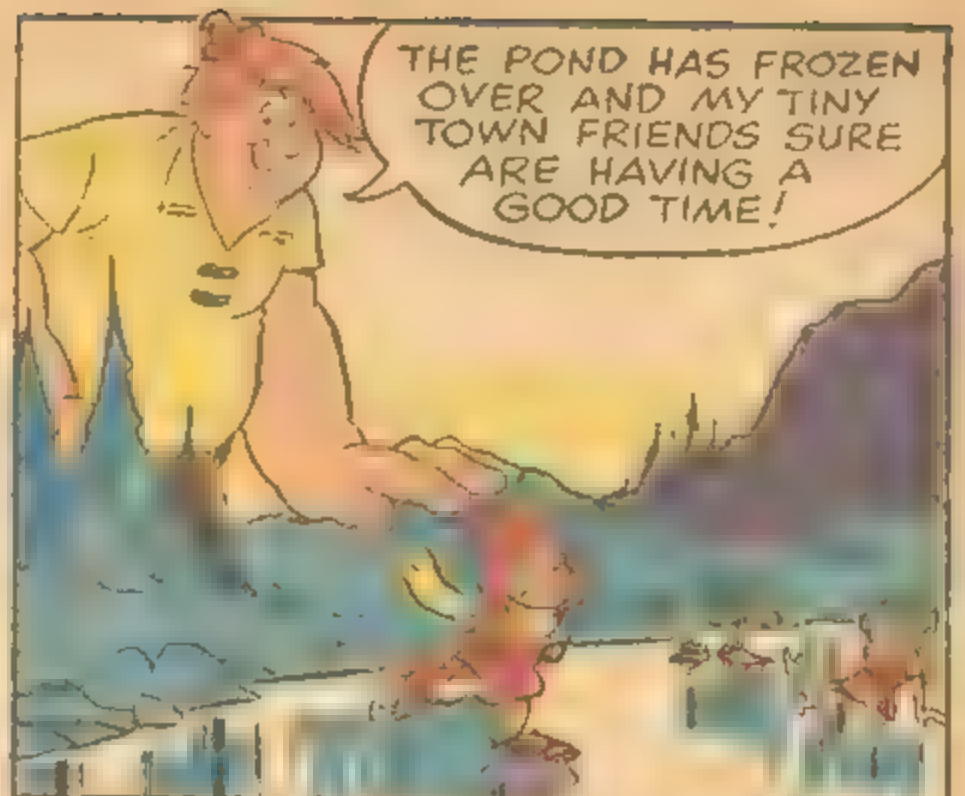
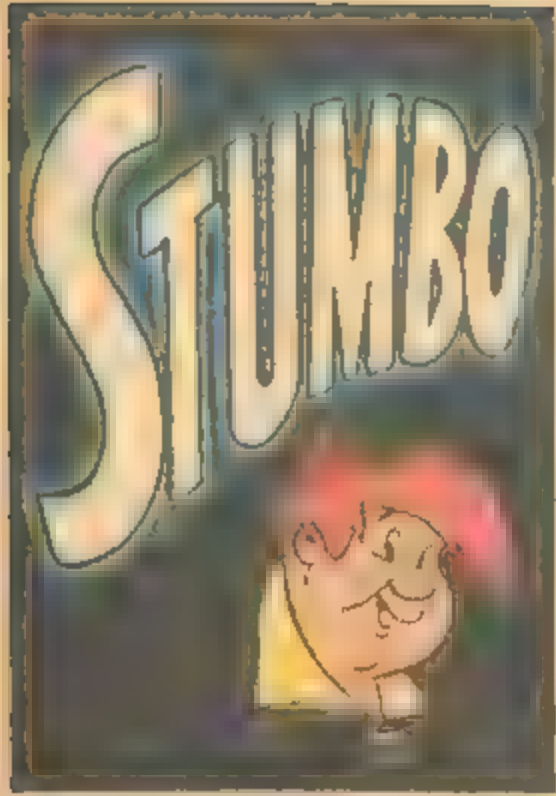
Even if you use your bike just for fun, it's more fun when you ride sturdy, dependable Goodyears. Next time you need tires, ask your dealer to show you the Goodyear line. He'll help you pick the size and type that best fits your bike. Goodyear, Cycle Tire Dept., Akron 16, Ohio.



BIKE TIRES BY

GOODYEAR

MORE PEOPLE RIDE ON GOODYEAR TIRES THAN ON ANY OTHER KIND



CLEO, the CLOUD

"What's the matter, Cleo, my girl?" laughed the East Wind. "Aren't you enjoying my *gentle* company?" Impishly, he pursed his lips and blew—*hard*—right into little Cleo's face!

"Haw! Haw!" roared the East Wind in glee. "What fun! I'll be back soon, Cleo—to *play* with you some more!"

And with one last WHOOSH he was off, to tease some other poor, frightened little cloud!

And now Cleo *really* broke down and cried. It was all so aggravating and—and so *mean*! The little black cloud just sobbed and sobbed, as though her heart were broken!

"Why don't you use those tears for something *worthwhile*, Cleo?" boomed a strong yet gentle voice in her ear. "Like turning the tables on that dumb East Wind, for example!"

Cleo looked up quickly into the kindly face of Claude, the oldest and wisest of all the clouds in the sky. Claude's hair was snow-white with age, and his back was bent with the weight of his years, but his eyes twinkled like a boy's as he continued to whisper into Cleo's astonished ear.

And then, when he was finished and Cleo's little face was wreathed in smiles, old Claude winked merrily at her. "That's

better, honey!" said he. "Keep on smiling! You're much too pretty for tears! You... Oh-oh! Here he comes! Now remember what I told you!"

And sure enough, East Wind blew in just as old Claude slipped away. But this time Cleo was *ready* for him!

"Are you going to make me cry again, East Wind?" she demanded. "You'll be *sorry* if you do!"

"I'LL be sorry!" roared the East Wind. "Haw! Haw! Let's see about that!" And he pursed up his lips again for a *truly mighty blast*!

Cleo screwed her eyes up tight, and just as East Wind let go, she began to squeeze big, fat tears from between her lids. Faster and faster flowed the little cloud's tears, until they simply *streamed* out, splashing all over everything—including the East Wind!

Poor East Wind was nearly drowned! Cleo's rain of tears was caught up by his own whirling breath and poured *right back into his face*! The harder he blew, the wetter he got—until he was *drenched* from head to toe!

"H—help! St—stop!" he gasped. "I give up! I'll never bother you again, Cleo! *N—never!*"

Quick as a flash, Cleo stopped crying. "Remember that now!" she ordered sternly. East Wind only nodded miserably as he slunk away, dripping all over. But old Claude danced a little jig of joy; Sol the sun beamed his brightest smile, and all the colors of the rainbow joined hands across the sky to form a glowing salute to courageous little Cleo the cloud!



GOLDEN LADY

Ever since her family had moved to Pleasantville, Alice Matthews had been a mighty unhappy little girl. Oh, at first, it had all been a wonderful game and an exciting adventure . . . until school began. Then everything had gone wrong! Nobody was the least bit *friendly*! None of her classmates in the third grade even *tried* to make Alice feel at home! She didn't have *one single friend*!

No wonder poor Alice was *lonely*! No wonder she lay in bed one night, thinking about how very lonely she was, blinking tearfully at a shining star that seemed to be hanging right outside her bedroom window.

"Star bright, star light, first star I see tonight," she whispered pleadingly, "I wish I may, I wish I might, have the wish I wish tonight!"

And then she wished real hard — her eyes tightly shut—that *something* would happen to make the kids at school like her better. Suddenly, there was a blinding flash of light! Alice's eyelids flew open in surprise—and there stood a tiny, smiling, little old lady, right in the middle of the floor!! All around her was a lovely golden circle of light.

"I am your Golden Lady!" smiled the visitor. "I am the spirit of the star you

wished on! I'm here to *grant your wish*! Just what would you like me to do?"

Alice thought very hard. Just what *would* make her classmates be friendly?

"Perhaps," she said slowly, "perhaps if I were *prettier*, they'd like me after all! Do you think you could *make me* prettier, Miss Golden Lady?"

"Inside or outside?"

"What?" asked Alice. "I—I don't understand what you mean!"

"But it's so simple, my child!" twinkled the Golden Lady. "If you want people to like you, you must be pretty *inside yourself*! You must think pretty thoughts, friendly thoughts, happy thoughts! You must *smile prettily* at the world, if you want the world to smile back at you! A pretty dress won't make your classmates play with you — unless YOU let them know YOU WANT TO PLAY WITH THEM!"

The golden circle of light around her seemed to dance in mid-air for a minute — and then it was gone, along with the Golden Lady!

Alice dreamt about the Golden Lady all night, and thought about her all the next day at school. Then, at recess-time, the Golden Lady's words still echoing in her ears, she smiled shyly at the girls who were playing hop-scotch. "Can I play, too?" she asked them.

"Sure you can!" smiled one of the girls. "We thought you'd *never* want to play with *us*!" They all moved over, and as Alice took her place among them, she thought she saw a flash of golden light dance over the schoolyard!

THE CLASS PLAY

Jim wasn't very happy. Miss Burton's class was putting on a play and he had what he considered a very unimportant part.

Jim's older brother Ted came home that evening and found Jim trying to memorize his lines.

"Let's see," Ted said, and started leafing through the part. "Guess you're not very important," he said at last.

"What do you mean?" Jim demanded. "I'm as important as anyone else."

"How can you be with just a couple of lines to say? I wouldn't waste my time after school learning a part—unless it was a big one."

Jim grabbed the part away from his brother and Ted left. Jim worked at the part for awhile—then Ted's words started coming back to him.

"Maybe Ted's right. Why should I be a sap and work hard when other people will get all the attention anyway? I won't do it."

The next day Jim was the only one who didn't know his lines, but they got through the rehearsal somehow.

By the time of the dress rehearsal Jim knew most of his lines in spite of himself, because he had repeated them after the prompter so many times. But halfway through the rehearsal Miss Burton called: "Stop! For goodness sake, Jim," she demanded, "what is the matter with you? You've been told to walk across the stage at that point at least ten times and you still don't remember."

"I'm sorry, Miss Burton," Jim apologized. "I forgot. But since it isn't such an important part maybe it would be better if I just didn't play it at all."

"So that's the trouble," Miss Burton said. "I thought so. All right, Jim, come here and sit down. Let's see how it goes without you."

Jim sat down and the other two characters in the scene went on without him. Without Jim's lines, it went like this:

Ellen: Oh, postman, do tell us what happened!

Ellen: But postman, that's impossible!

Bob: So he ate all the cheese instead.

Ellen: That's why she fell off the roof.

Bob: And they never did get to the zoo after all.

Ellen: But we'll never do it again, honest.

"That's enough," Miss Burton interrupted. "Well, Jim, how do you think the audience will like it?"

"I guess I see what you mean, Miss Burton," Jim said in a small voice. "I guess everybody's just as important as everybody else, huh?"

On the night of the performance Jim was surprised to hear the audience laughing at most of his lines. He hadn't realized how funny his part was because when the class first read the play everyone was concentrating too hard to laugh at anyone else's lines and later all the funny lines were familiar to the cast. But they were all brand new to the audience and Jim was the hit of the evening.

In bed that night, Ted said, "Golly, Jim, you were terrific. I didn't know you were that good an actor."

"I guess it wasn't such an unimportant part after all, huh?" Jim said.

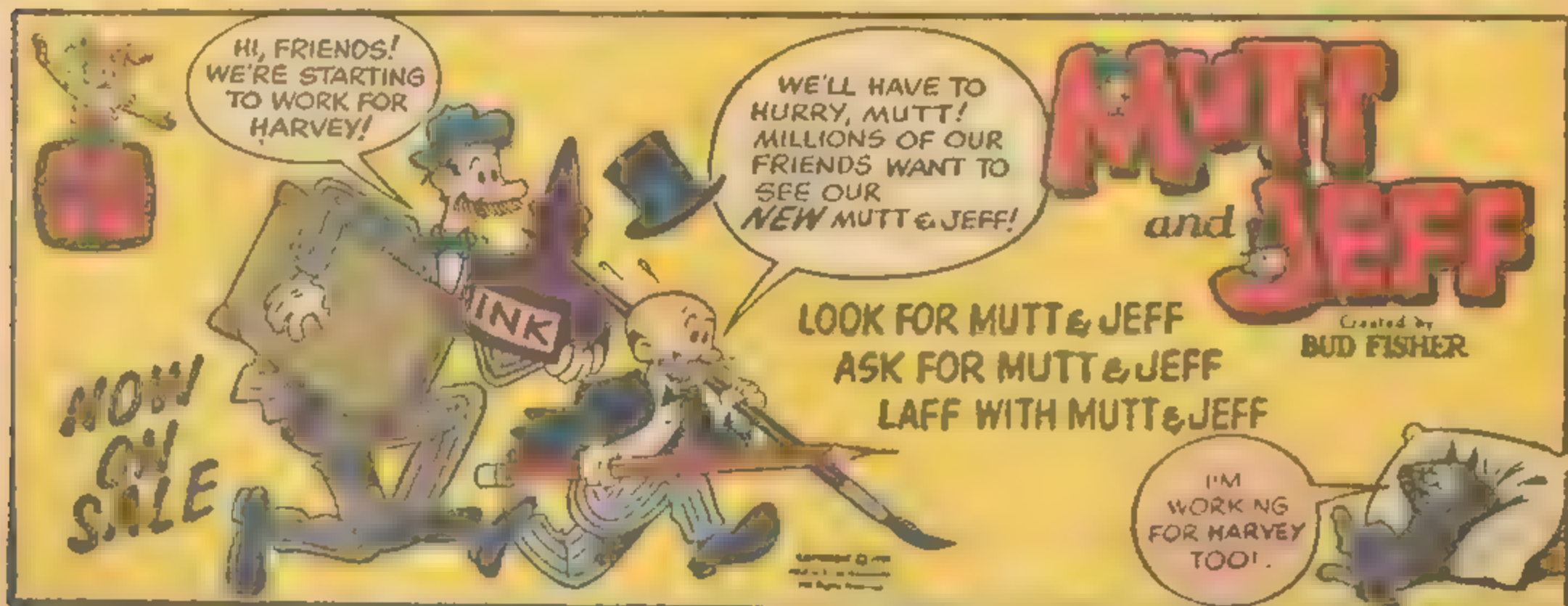
"It sure wasn't. But who ever said it was?"

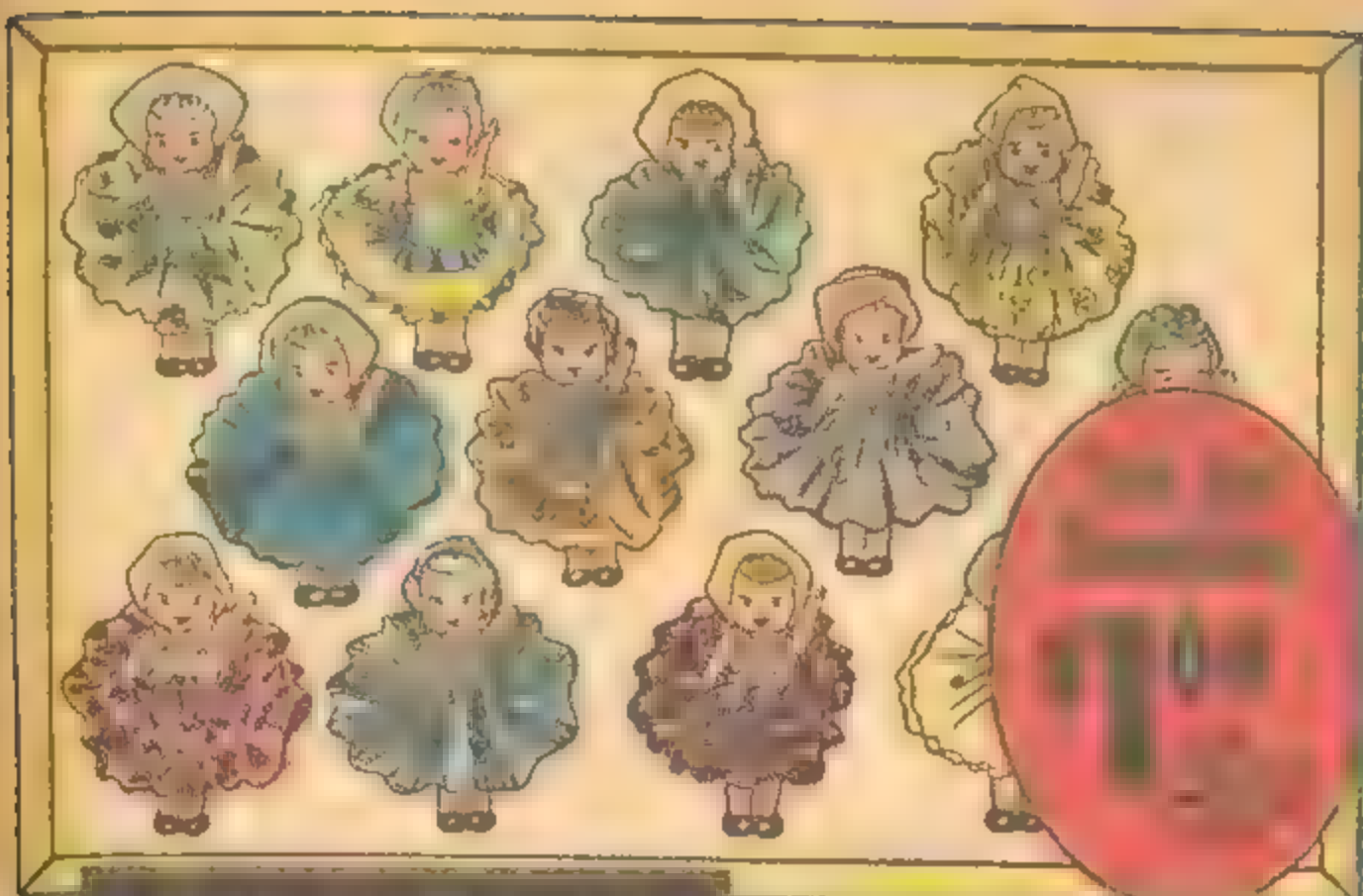
"Don't you remember?" Jim asked. "You did."

"Huh? Oh, that's right—when you brought the part home. But I was just joking—how could I tell when I didn't know what the rest of the play was all about?"

"You were just joking?" Jim repeated.

"Sure. Hey, you don't mean you took me seriously? How much of a . . ." but the rest of the sentence got lost because Jim's pillow came flying through the air.

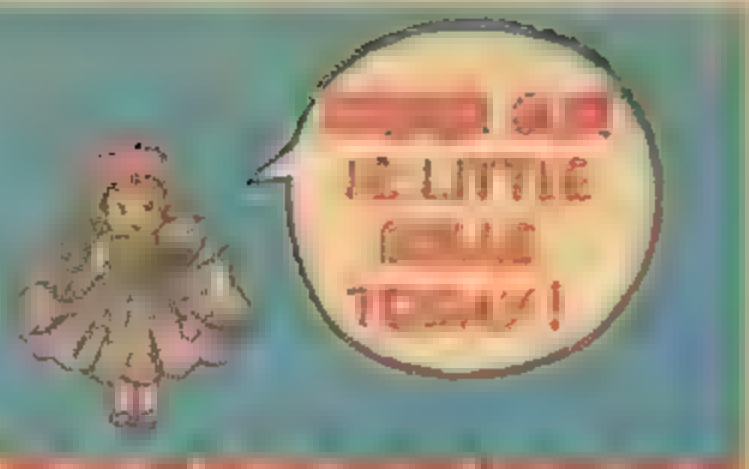




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NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

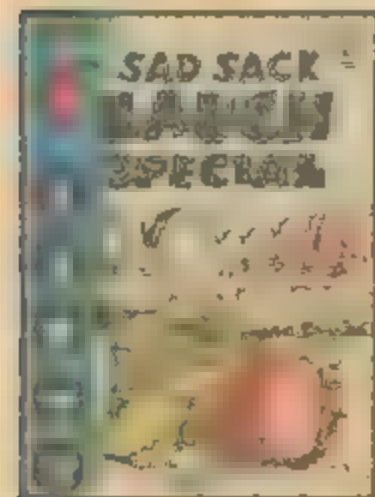
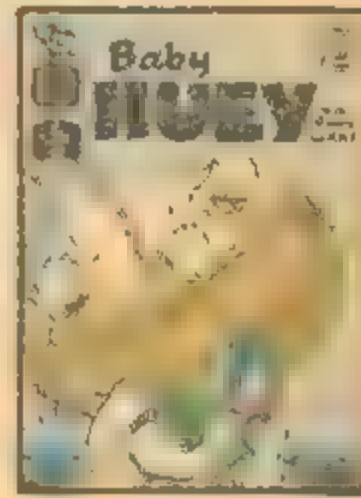
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____



HI, FRIENDS...
LOOK FOR ME
ON THE TOP
OF EVERY
BIG "H" COMIC



...AND
SEE ME ON
**FUNDAY
FUNNIES**
EVERY SUNDAY
AT 5 P.M.
ABC-TV



HI, FRIENDS!
WE'RE WORKING
FOR HARVEY!

WE'LL HAVE TO
HURRY MUTT!
MILLIONS OF OUR
FRIENDS WANT TO
SEE OUR **NEW**
MUTT & JEFF!

**MUTT
and
JEFF**
Created by
BUD FISHER

LOOK FOR MUTT & JEFF
ASK FOR MUTT & JEFF
LAFF WITH MUTT & JEFF

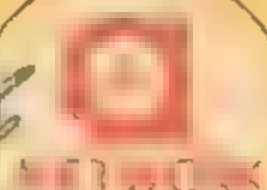
I'M
WORKING
FOR HARVEY
YOU



WE KNOW THE BIG SPONSOR ON TV!!!
DO YOU KNOW?? GUESS!..

FUNDAY FUNNIES

SUNDAY
IS
FUNDAY!

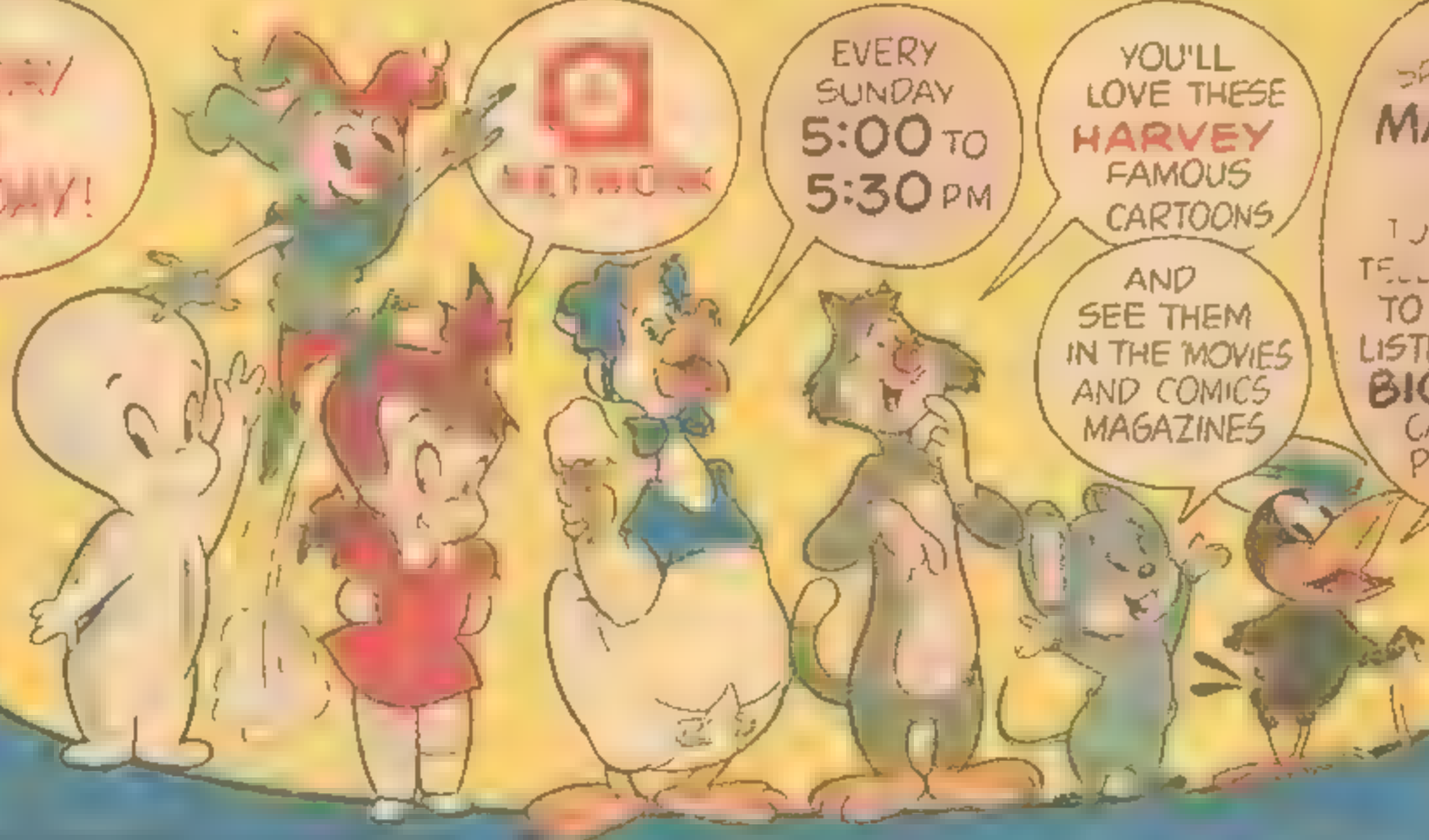


EVERY
SUNDAY
5:00 TO
5:30 PM

YOU'LL
LOVE THESE
HARVEY
FAMOUS
CARTOONS

AND
SEE THEM
IN THE MOVIES
AND COMICS
MAGAZINES

THE
SPONSOR IS
MATTEL, INC.,
TOYMAKER!
TELL EVERYBODY
TO LOOK AND
LISTEN FOR THE
BIG HARVEY
CARTOON
PROGRAM!



Hi Friends!

Flash! Here's good news! Here are the first clues that will help you find the FUNDAY FUNNIES program. Look for YOUR channel. Write me, and let me know if you agree that this is the best program. See you on T V!

Casper

Address postcards to: Casper - T V
1860 Broadway
New York 23, N Y

AKRON, OHIO 49-WAKR-TV
ALBANY, N.Y. 13-WAST
ALBUQUERQUE, N.M. 13-WYU-TV
ASHEVILLE, N. CAR. 13-WLOS-TV
ATLANTA, GA. 11-WLW-TV
AUSTIN, MINN. 6-KMMT

BALTIMORE, MD. 45-WJZ-TV
BIRMINGHAM, ALA. 5-WHDF-TV
BOSTON, MASS. 7-WKBW-TV
BUFFALO, N.Y.

CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA 9-KCRG-TV
CHARLESTON, W. VA. 8-WCHS-TV
CHATTANOOGA, TENN. 9-WTVG
CHICAGO, ILL. 7-WBKB
CHARLOTTE, N. CAR. 9-WSOC-TV
CINCINNATI, OHIO 9-WCPQ-TV
CLEVELAND, OHIO 5-WEX
COLUMBUS, OHIO 6-WISN-TV

DALLAS, TEXAS 8-WFAA-TV
DANVILLE, ILL. 24-WDAN-TV
DAYTON, OHIO 11-WLAD-TV
DENVER, COLO. 9-KBTU
DES MOINES, IOWA 5-WOI-TV
DETROIT, MICH. 7-WXYZ-TV

ENHANCER (Satellite to
WICHITA, KANS.)
KANSAS CITY, MO

FLINT, MICH. 12-WJRI
FREMONT, CALIF. 4-KRCL-TV

GREEN BAY, WISC. 7-WGBB-TV

HARRISBURG, ILL. 3-WBIL-TV
HARRISBURG, PA. 27-WTPA
HOUSTON, TEXAS 1-KAYS-TV
13-KTRK-TV

INDIANAPOLIS, IND. 12-WLW-TV

KANSAS CITY, MO 5-KMBC-TV
KNOXVILLE, TENN. 26-WIVK

LAS VEGAS, NEV. 13-KSHO-TV
LITTLE ROCK, ARK. 7-KLTV
LOCK HAVEN, PA. 32-WBPZ-TV
LOS ANGELES, CALIF. 7-KABC-TV
LOUISVILLE, KY. 2-WAVE-TV
LYNCHBURG, VA. 13-WLVA-TV

MADISON, WISC. 27-WKOW-TV
MEMPHIS, TENN. 13-WBQ-TV
MIAMI, FLA. 10-WPST-TV
MILWAUKEE, WISC. 12-WISN-TV
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN. 11-WABC-TV
MOBILE, ALA. 5-WMLW-TV

NACOGDOCHES (Satellite to
WICHITA, KANS.)

NEW HAVEN, CONN. 19-KTEN
NEW ORLEANS, LA. 8-WTX-TV
NEW YORK, N.Y. 13-WVUE
NORFOLK, VA. 7-WABC-TV
10-WAVY-TV

6-KTVC-TV
7-WTVW

12-WJRI
1-WLW-TV
4-KRCL-TV

7-WGBB-TV

3-WBIL-TV
27-WTPA

1-KAYS-TV
13-KTRK-TV

12-WLW-TV

5-KMBC-TV
26-WIVK

13-KSHO-TV
7-KLTV
32-WBPZ-TV
7-KABC-TV
2-WAVE-TV
13-WLVA-TV

27-WKOW-TV
13-WBQ-TV
10-WPST-TV
12-WISN-TV
11-WABC-TV
5-WMLW-TV

19-KTEN

8-WTX-TV
13-WVUE
7-WABC-TV
10-WAVY-TV

OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA. 5-OKLA-TV
OMAHA, NEBR. 13-WDB-TV
PORTLAND, OREG. 6-KPTV

PHOENIX, ARIZ. 3-KTVK
PITTSBURGH, PA. 4-WTAE
PORTLAND, OREG. 6-KPTV

RICHMOND, VA. 6-WTVR
ROCHESTER, N.Y. 10-WHEC-TV

ST. LOUIS, MO. 2-KTVI
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH 2-KUTV
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS 12-KONO-TV
SAN DIEGO, CALIF. 6-XETV
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF. 7-KGO-TV
SEATTLE, WASH. 5-KOMO-TV
SALISBURY, MD. 16-WBOC-TV
SEDALIA, MO. 6-KMOS-TV
SOUTH BEND, IND. 28-WSJV-TV
STOCKTON, CALIF. 12-KSTN

TOLEDO, OHIO 13-WSPD-TV
TAMPA, FLA. 38-WSUN-TV
TUCSON, ARIZ. 9-KGUS
TULSA, OKLA. 8-KTUL-TV

WASHINGTON, D.C. 7-WAL-TV
WILKES BARRE, PA. 16-WNEP-TV

YORK, PA. 43-WSBA-TV
YONKOSTOWN, PA. 43-WYAT-TV

MATTY SAYS!
SEE YOU ON
FUNDAY FUNNIES!



EVERYONE LOVES THE
FABULOUS
SAD SACK
and his FUNNY FRIENDS

GEE, FRIENDS, THANKS FOR READING MY BOOK. I'M SO BOO HOO HAPPY!

DON'T FORGET ABOUT ME! THERE'S A BOOK ABOUT ME, TOO!

HMMPH! WHEN I'M IN MY OWN COMIC MAGAZINE I'LL ORDER... ER-ER-I MEAN I'LL "REQUEST" OUR FRIENDS TO READ **MY** COMIC!

I MAY NOT BE SMART BUT AT LEAST I'M BEAUTIFUL!

THEY'VE BEEN REPRODUCED IN A NEW UNBREAKABLE POLYURETHENE

LOOK FOR THE BIG HARVEY

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

100 NEW AMERICAN AND SPORTS CARS

100

UNBREAKABLE POLYURETHENE
PLASTIC TOY CARS

Send \$1.00 for each set of 100 cars Plus 25c postage and handling

100 NEW AMERICAN AND SPORTS CARS
Ply Conv Dodge Conv & Sed De Soto Conv & Sed Chrys Conv & Sed Imper Conv & Sed Chev Conv & Sed Pont Conv & Sed Olds Conv & Sed Buick Conv & Sed Cad Conv & Sed Eldorado Baritz Seville Ford Conv & Sed Sta W Thunderbird Edsel Conv & Sed Merc Conv Sta W-Linc Capri Premier Linc Mark IV Muntz Jet-Nash Conv & Sed Rambler Sta & Sed Melro Stude Conv & Sed Packard Conv & Sed Willys Sta Jeep Sed Truck Cunningham Continental Mark III Corvette Fiat 1923 Mercedes Benz Datsun Rapier Salmson Delahaye Allard Ace Alfa Romeo Alvis 14 Armstrong Siddley Aston Martin Bentley Bugatti Bugatti Black B Bugatti Royale Daimler & Ford French Austin Healy HRC Jaguar Triumph Orca Bentley Ferrari Lancia Lotus Rolls Royce Triumph Berkeley Alfa Romeo Abarth Anglia Borgward Citroen DAW Hillman Minx Isotta MG Morgan Morris Opel Porsche Simca

100 Cars Dept. H
Box 72, Zone 23, N.Y. 23, N.Y.

Dear Sirs Please rush me _____ sets 100 NEW AMERICAN and SPORTS CARS I am enclosing \$1.00 plus 25c postage and handling for each set

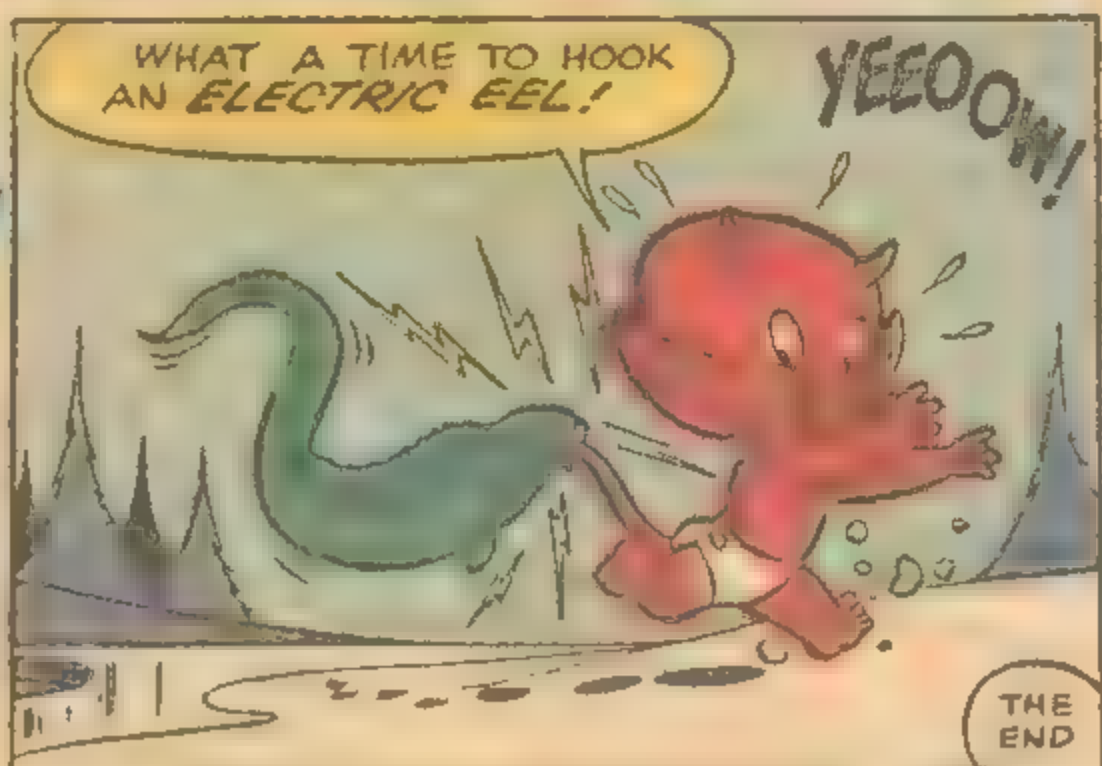
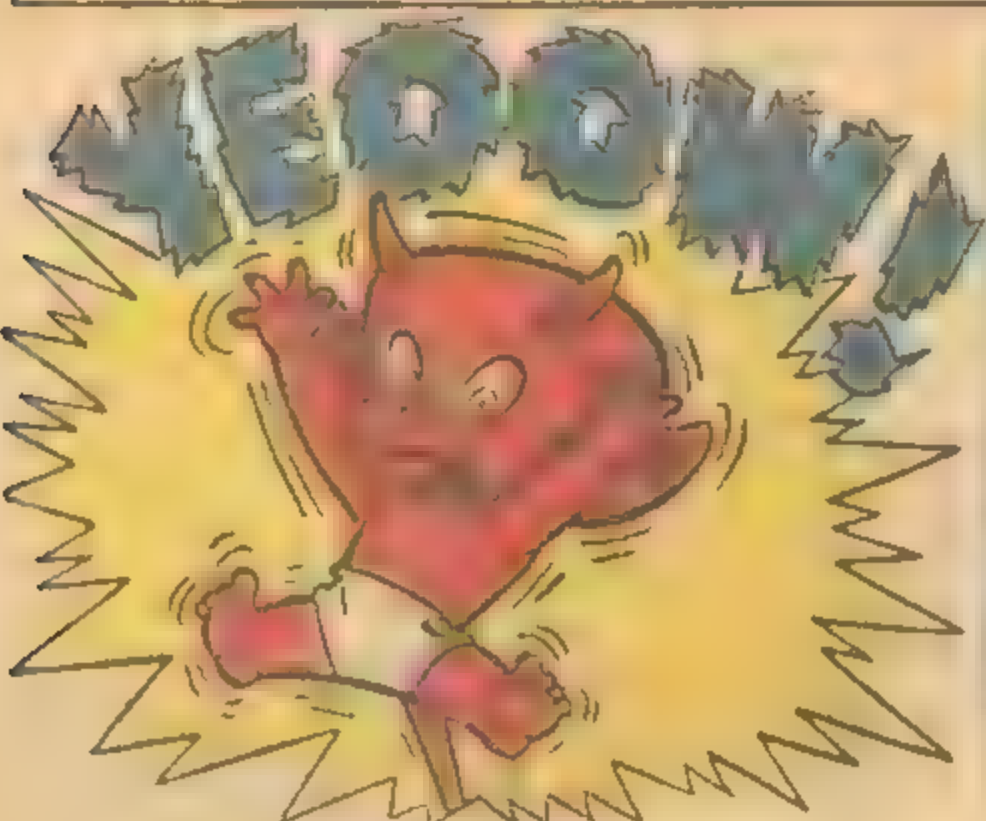
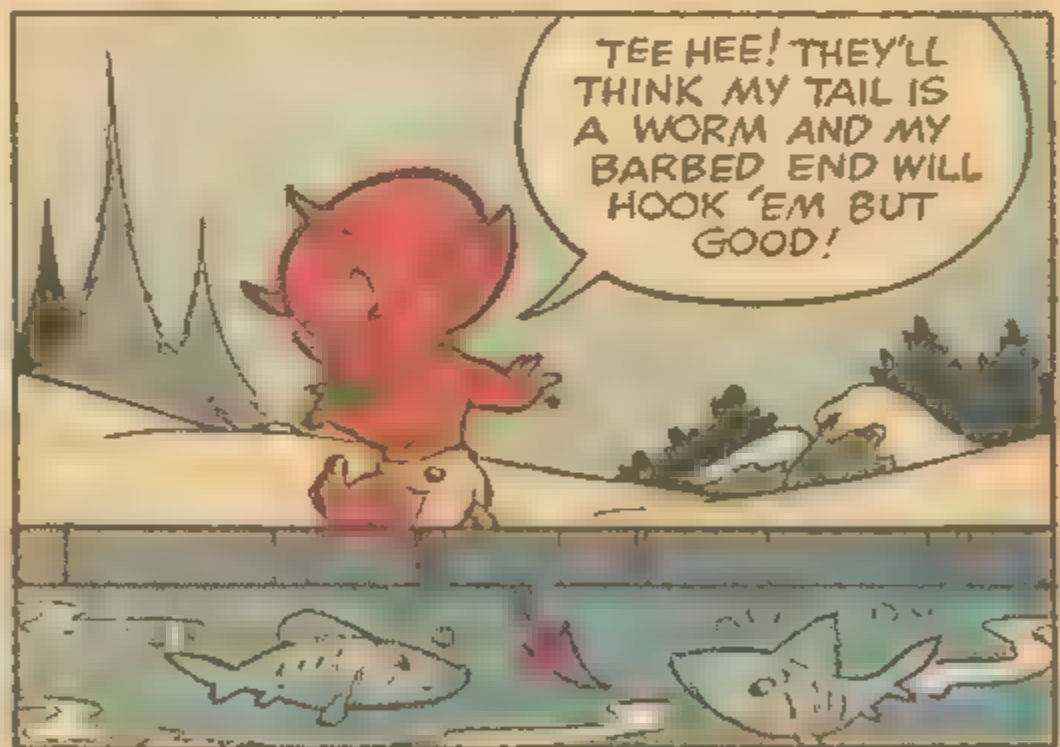
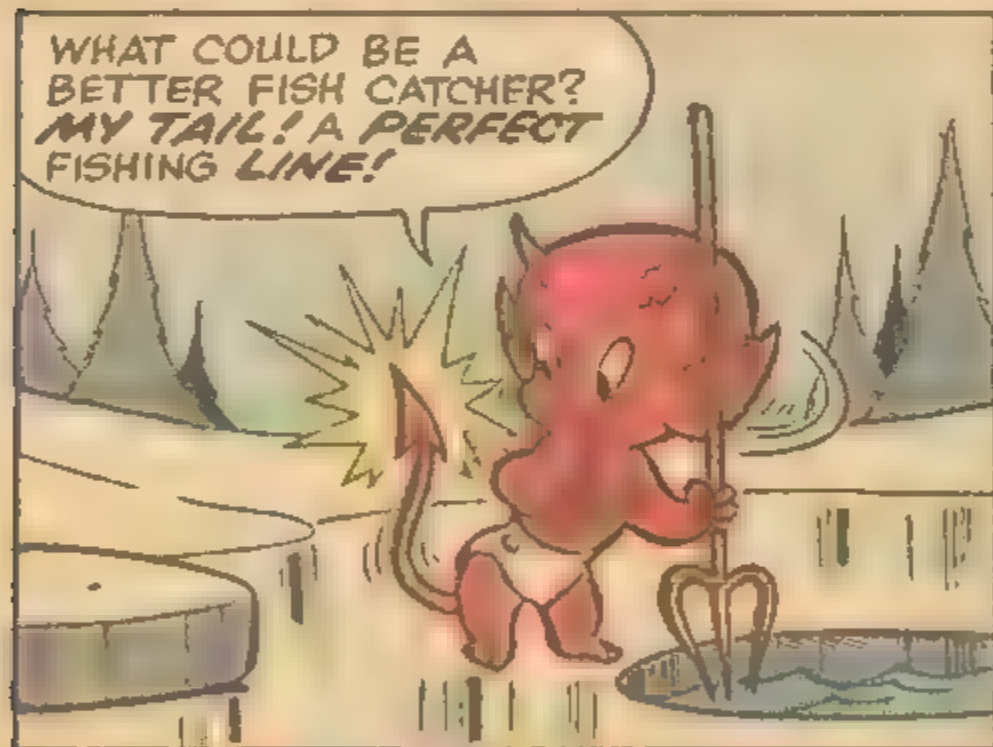
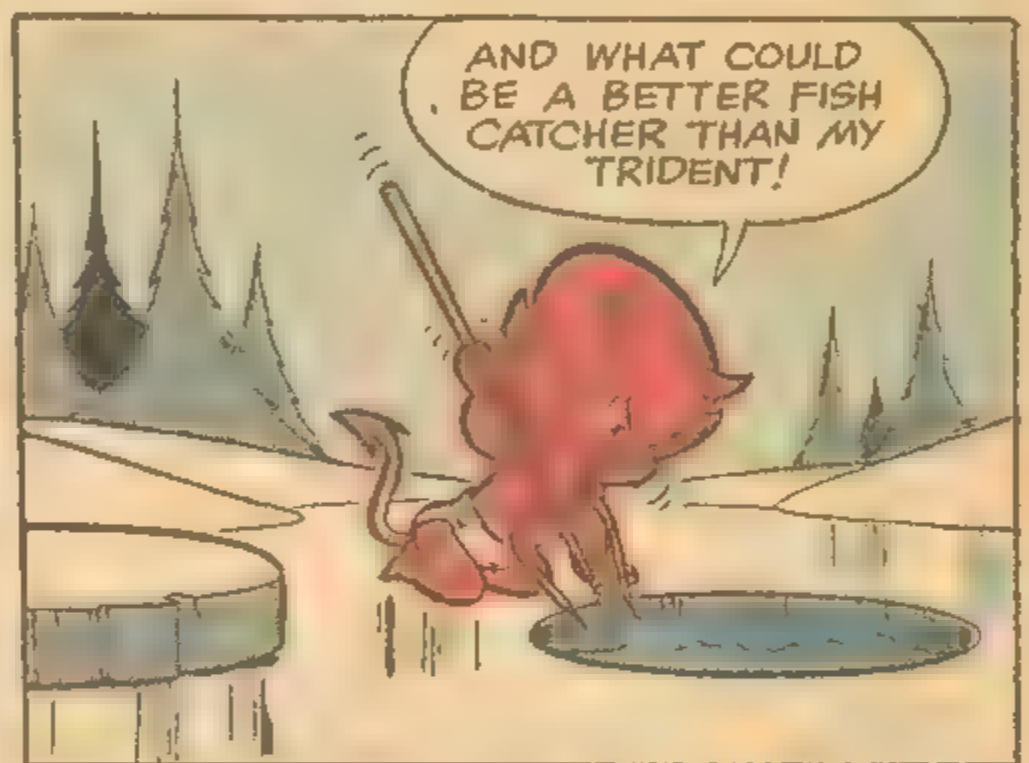
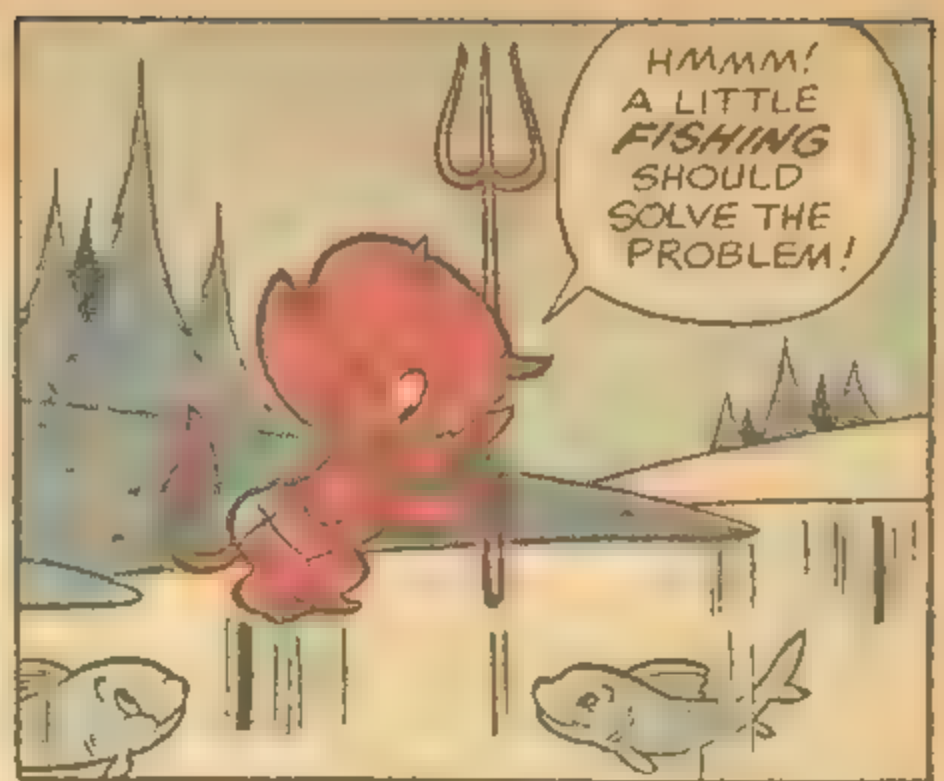
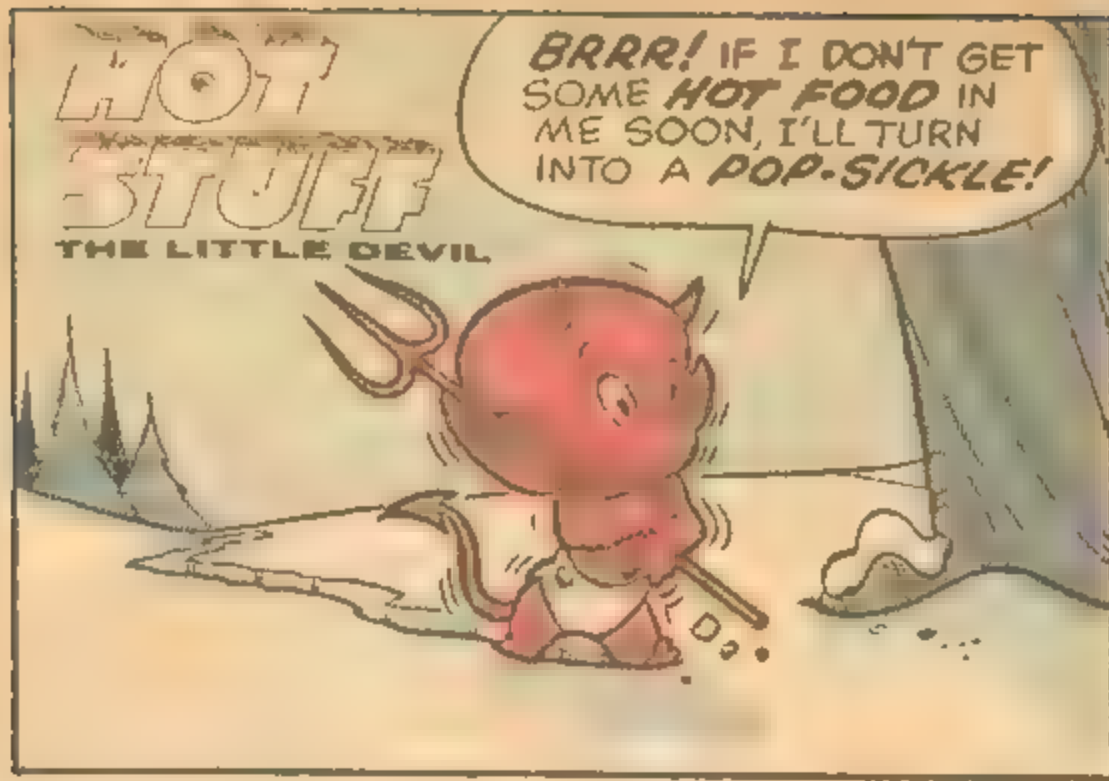
Check ☐ Cash ☐ Money Order ☐

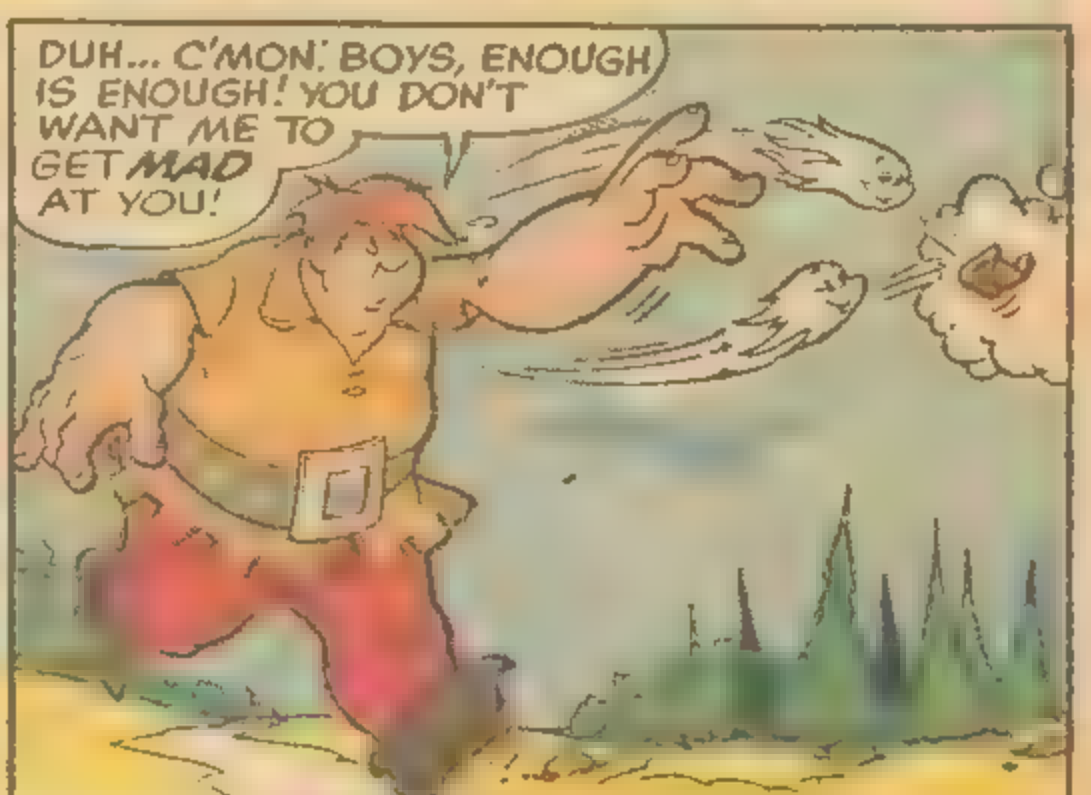
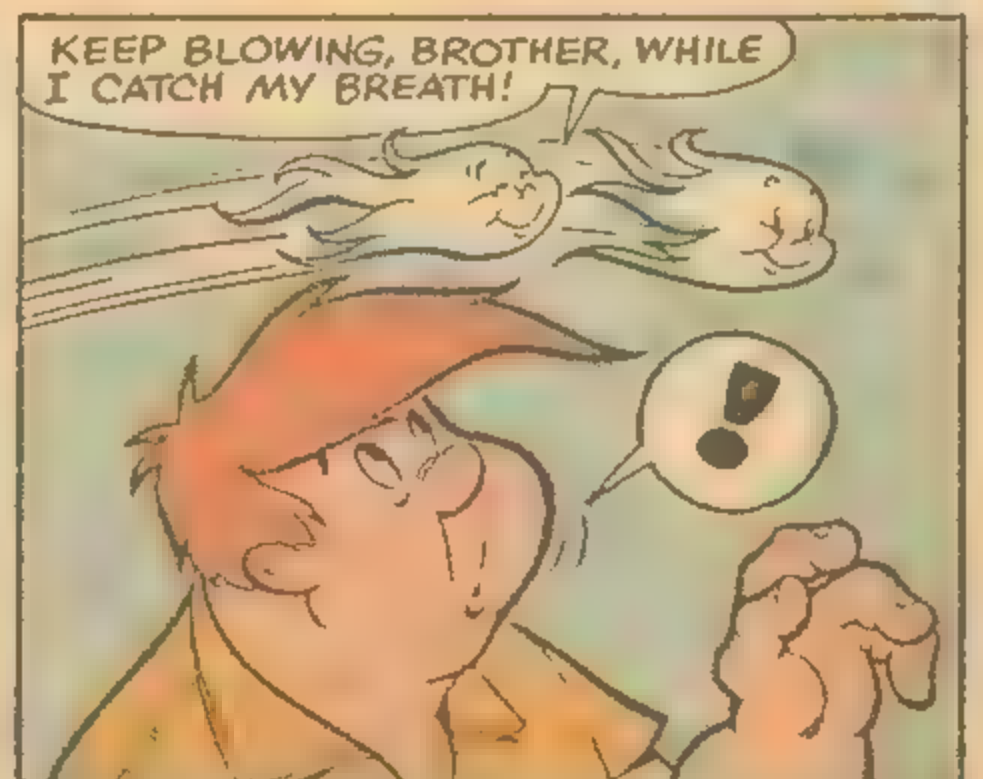
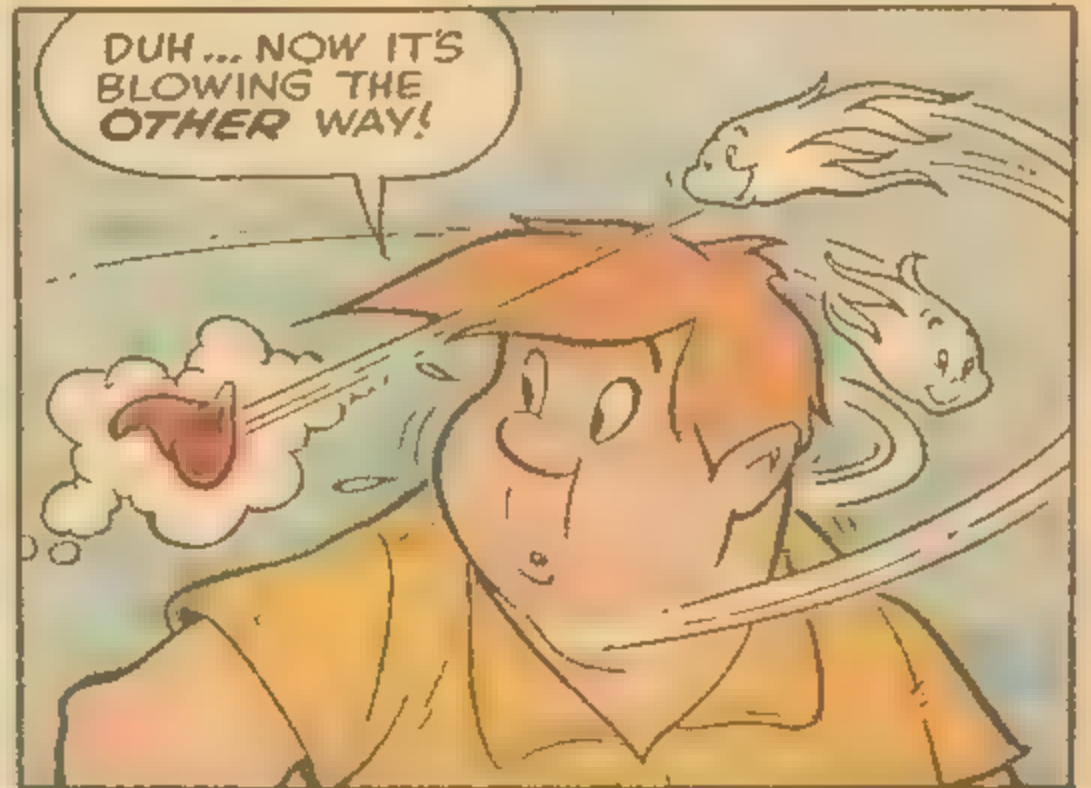
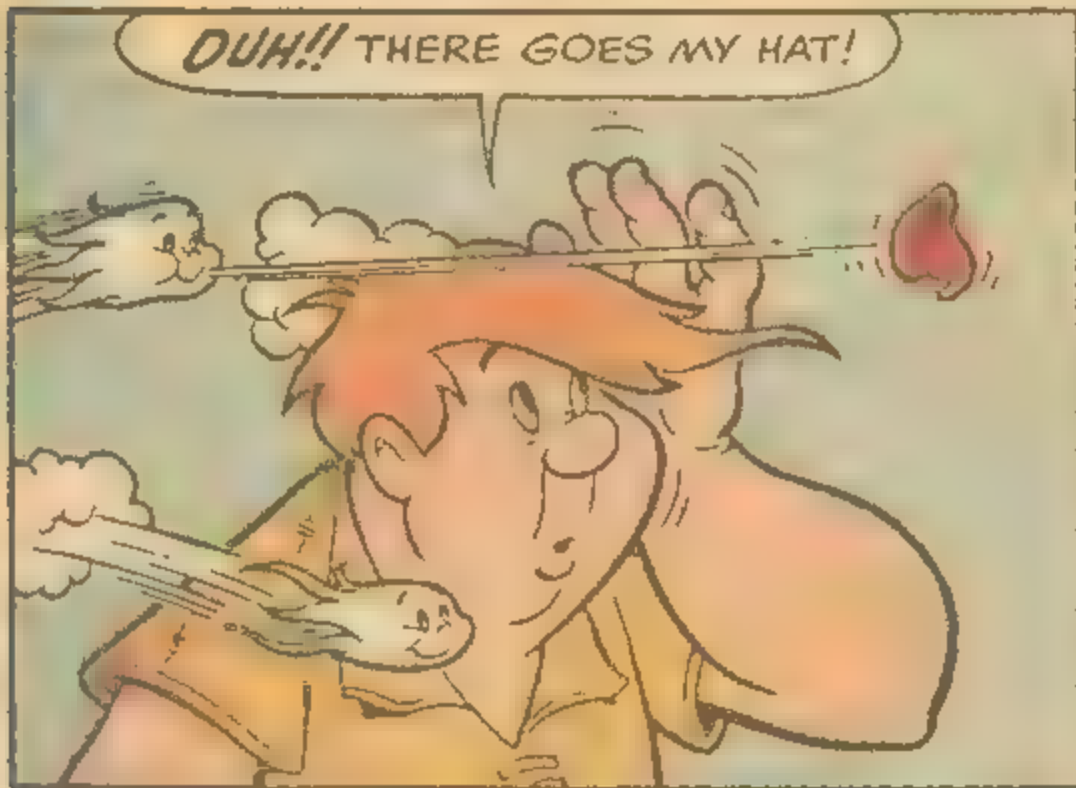
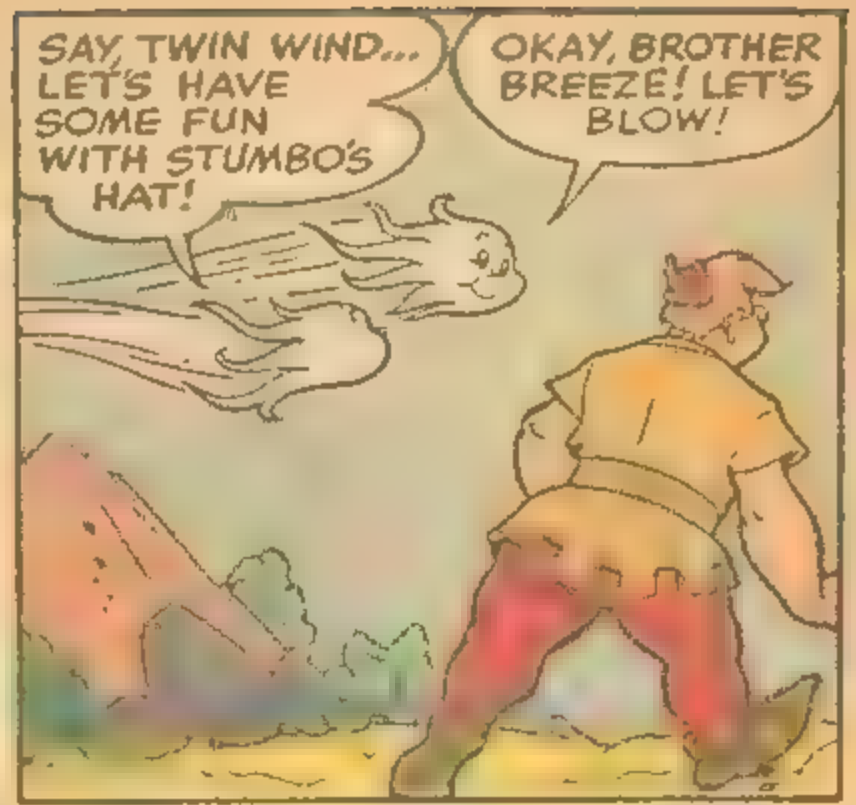
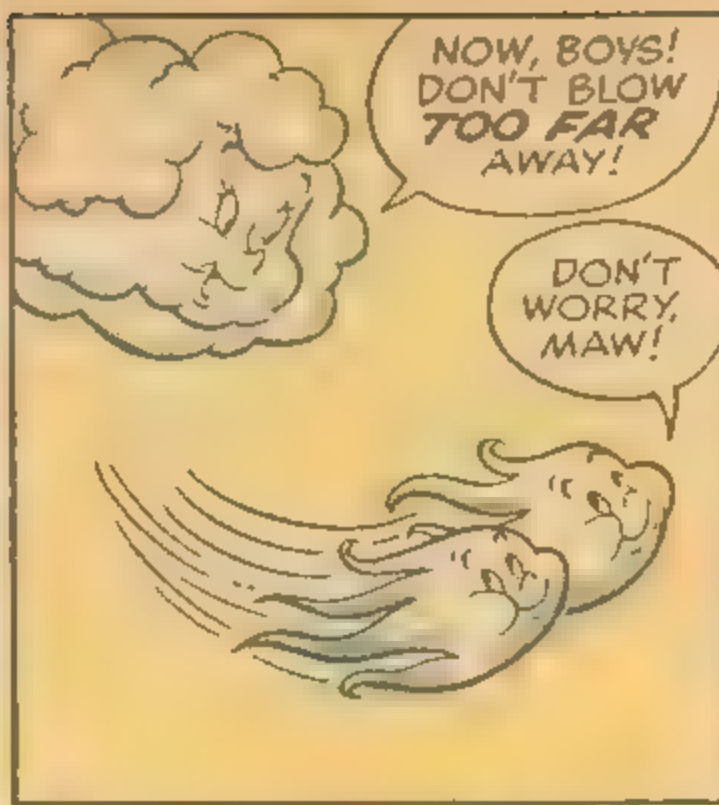
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

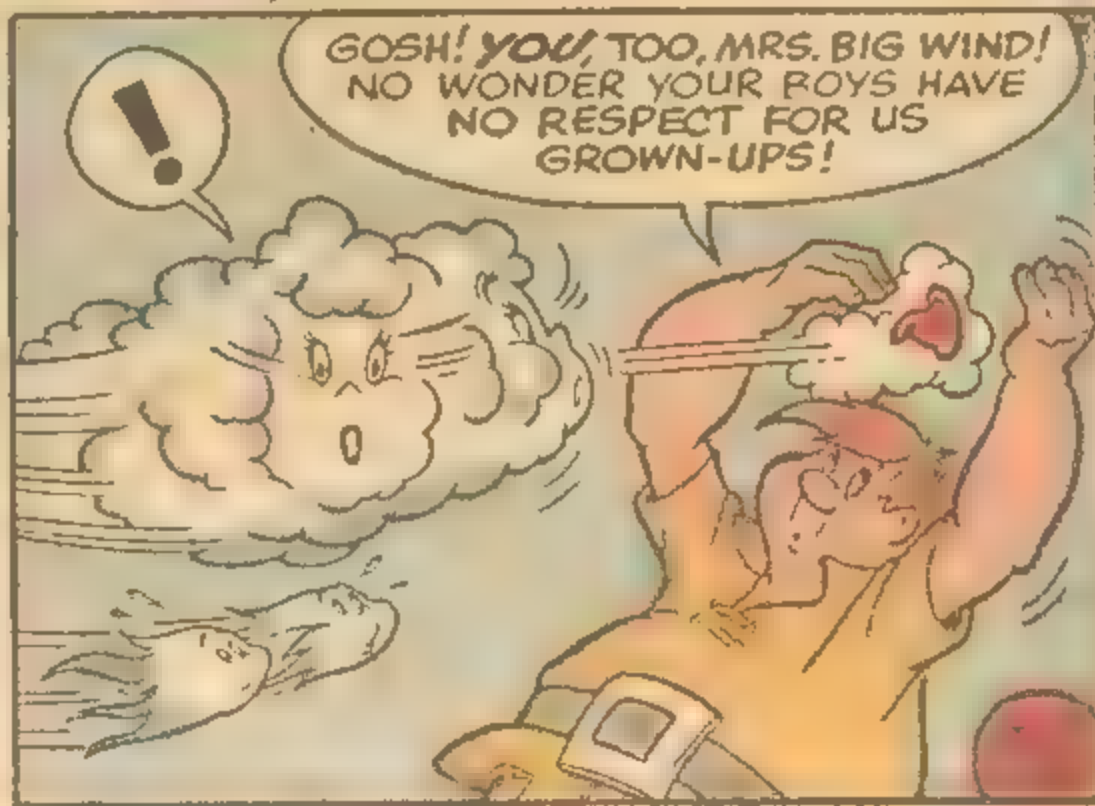
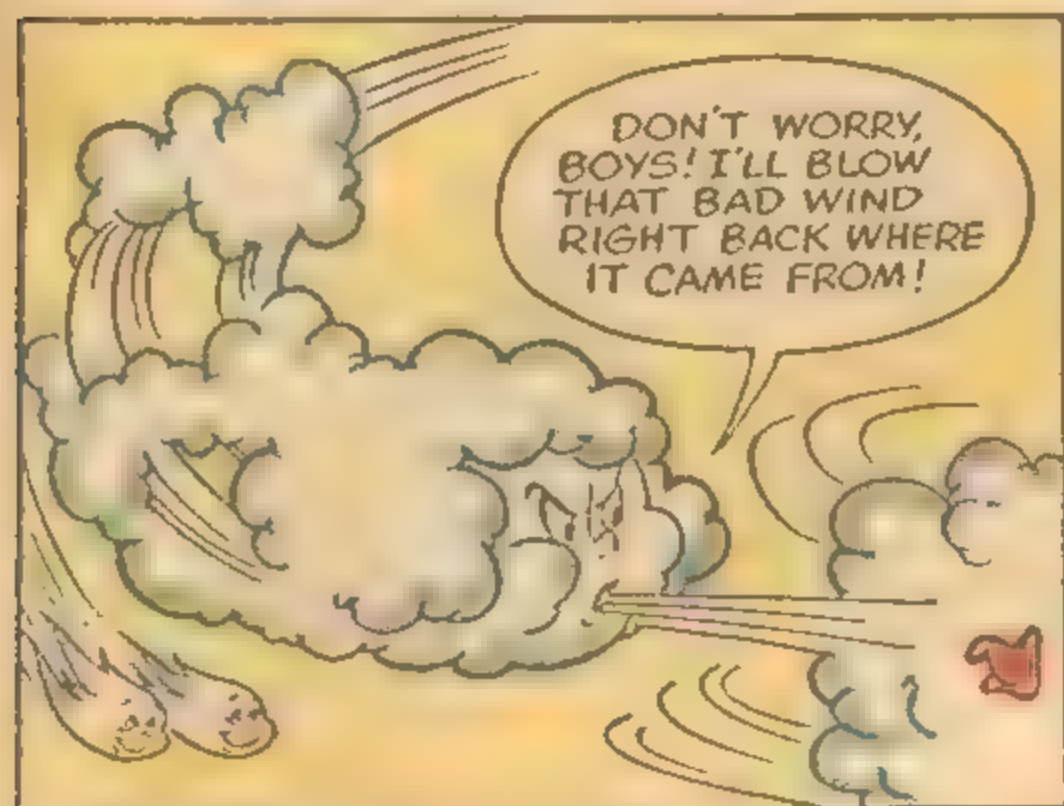
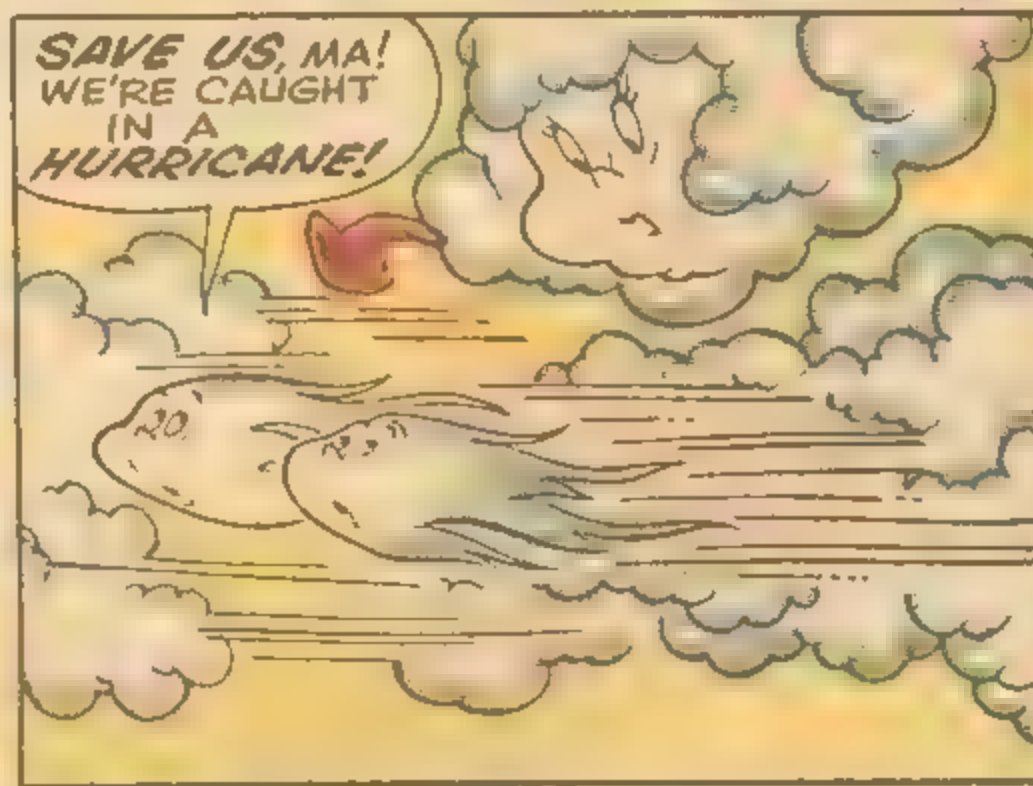
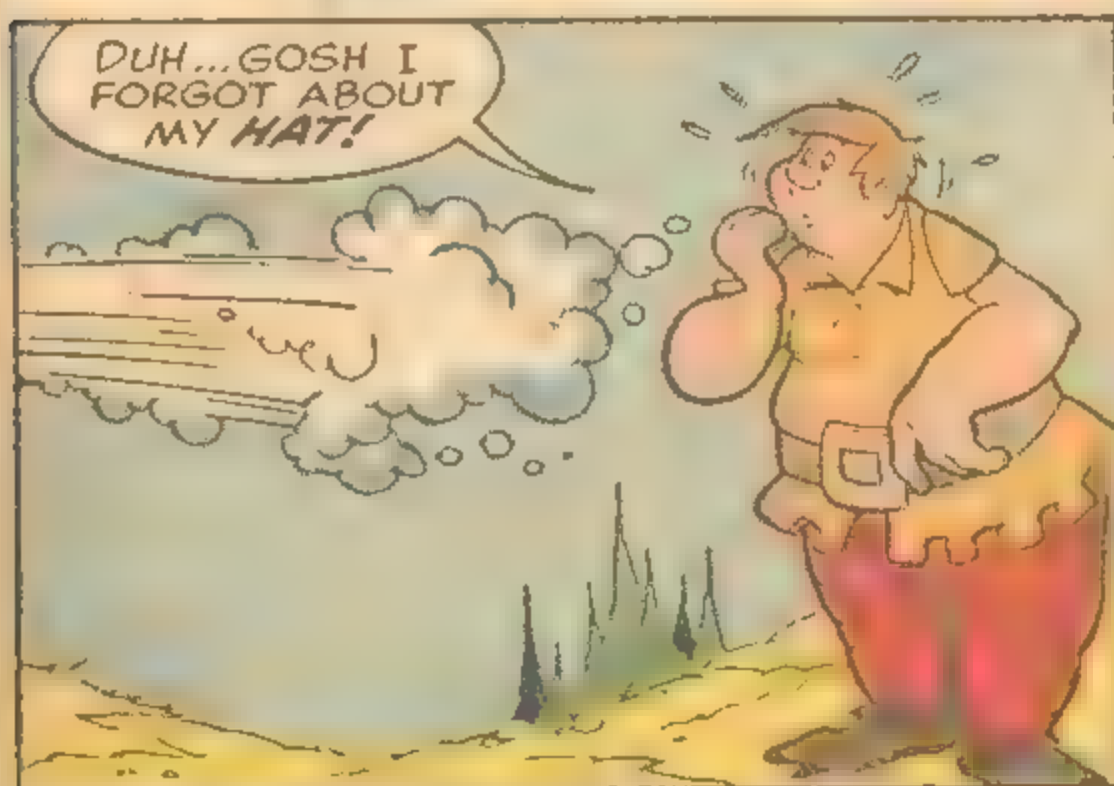
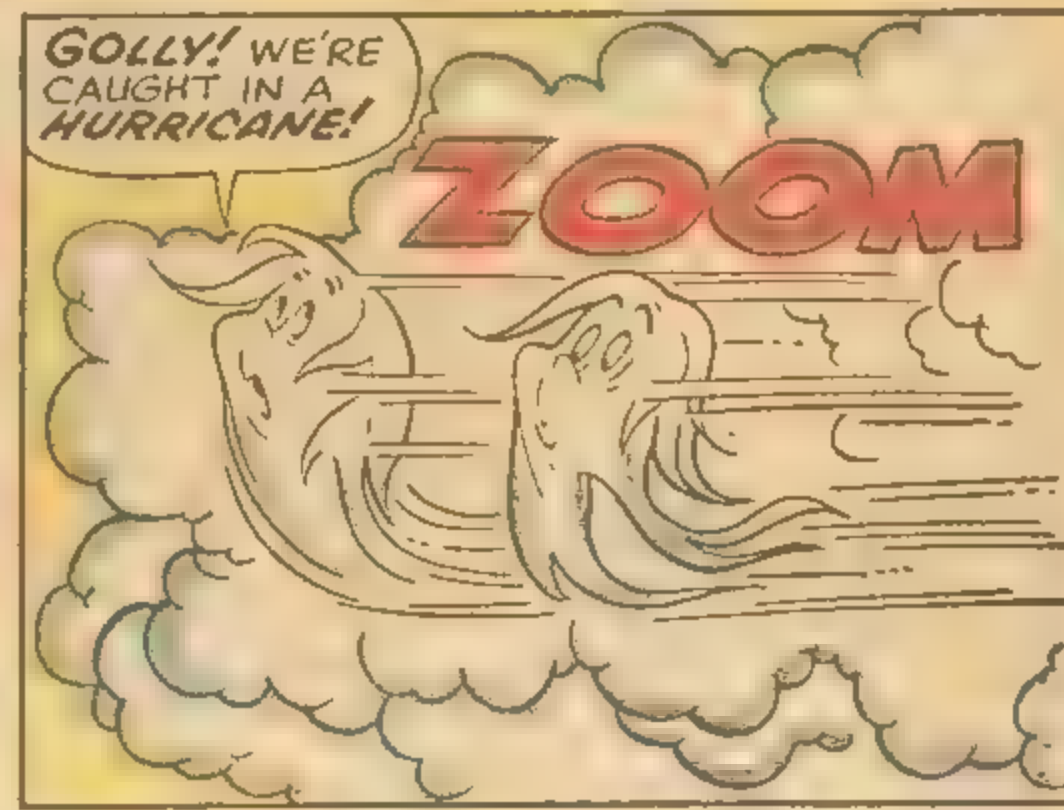
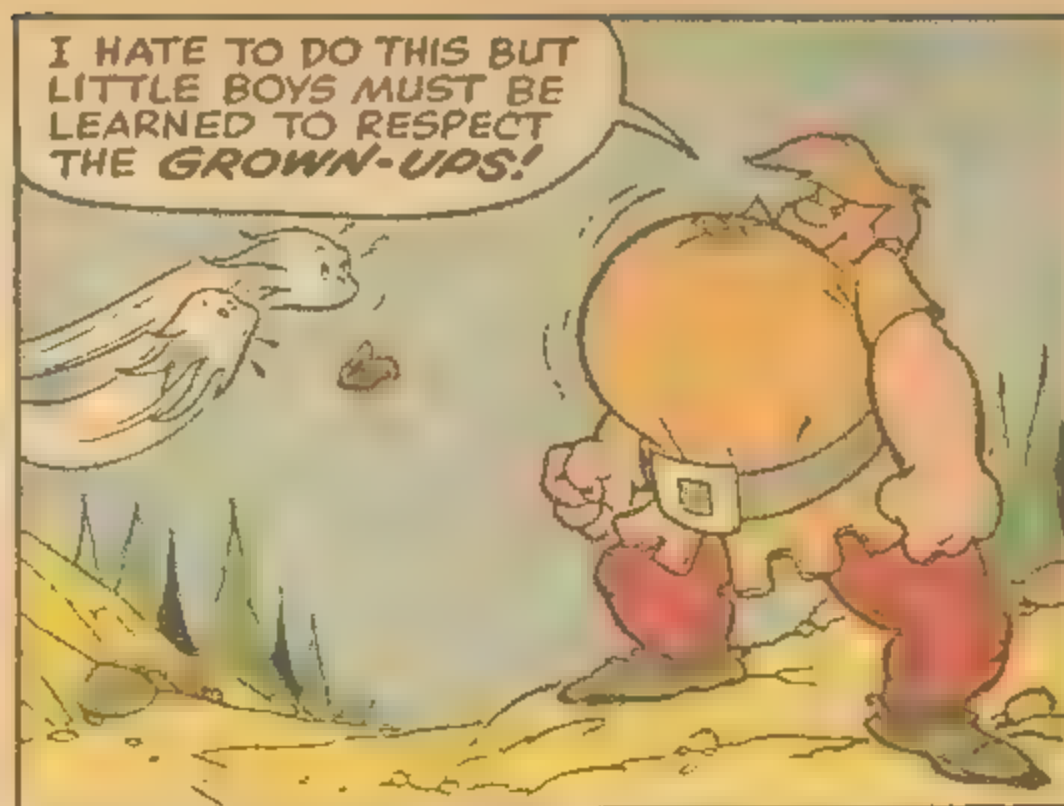
Little youngster will be thrilled to own this fabulous collection of plastic cars! Includes practically every American make of stock and sports car as well as many of the foreign favorites.

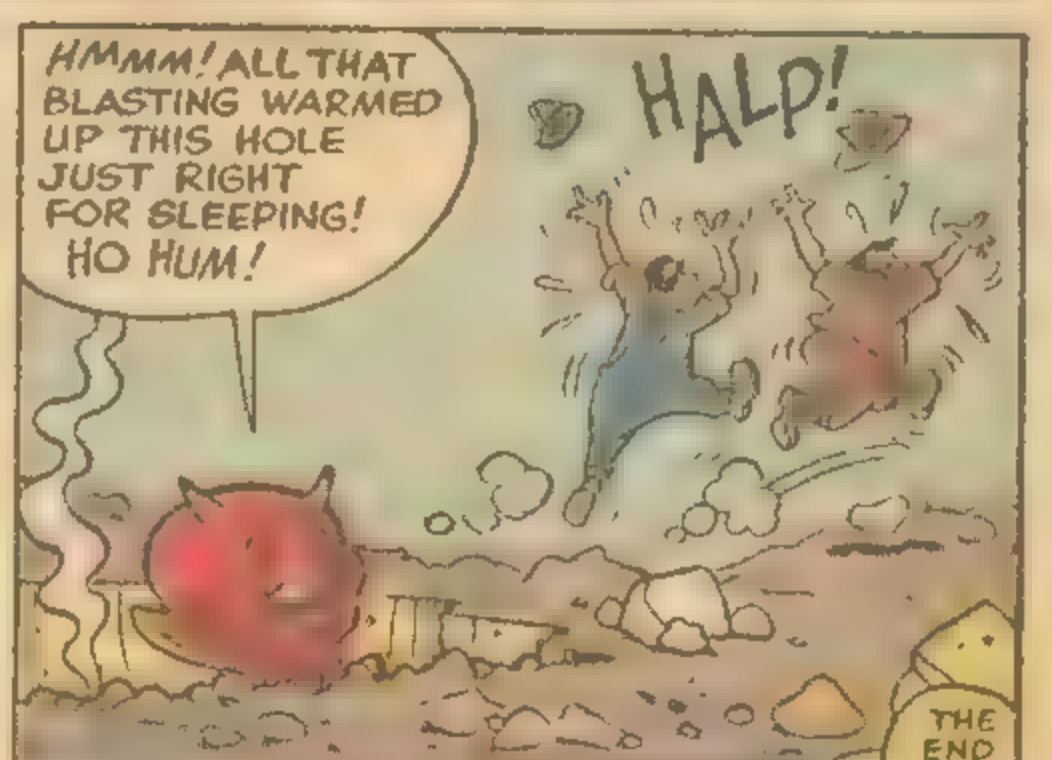
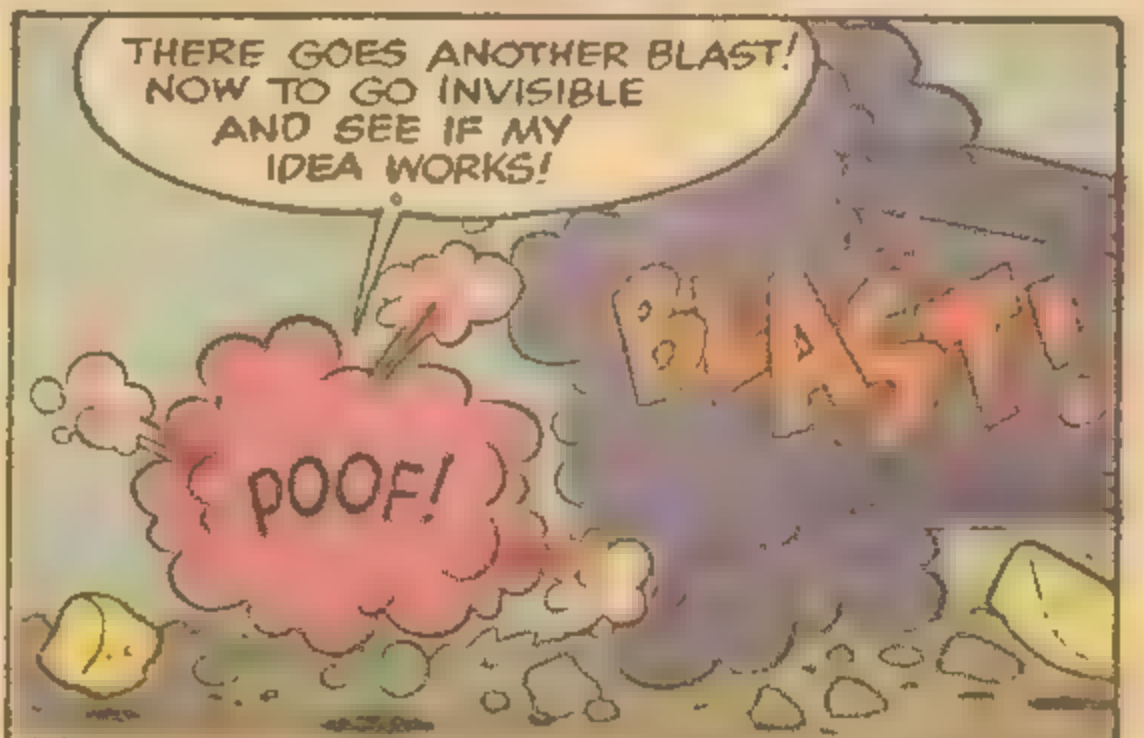
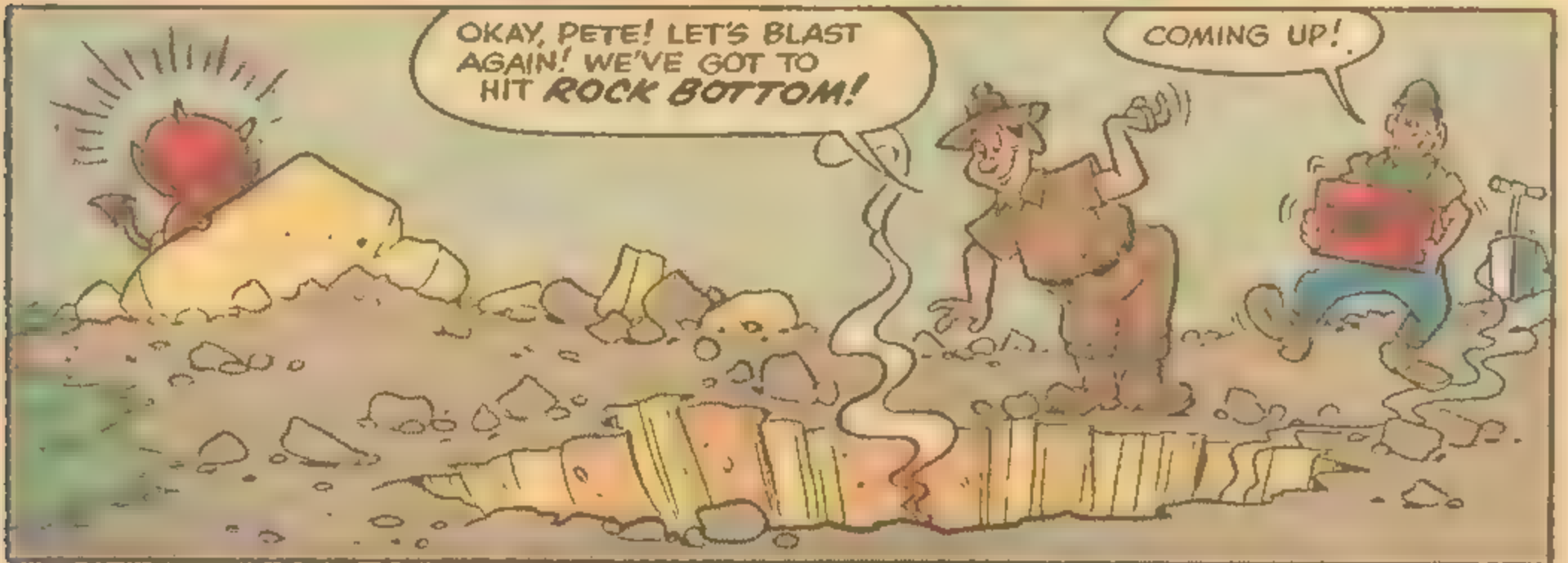
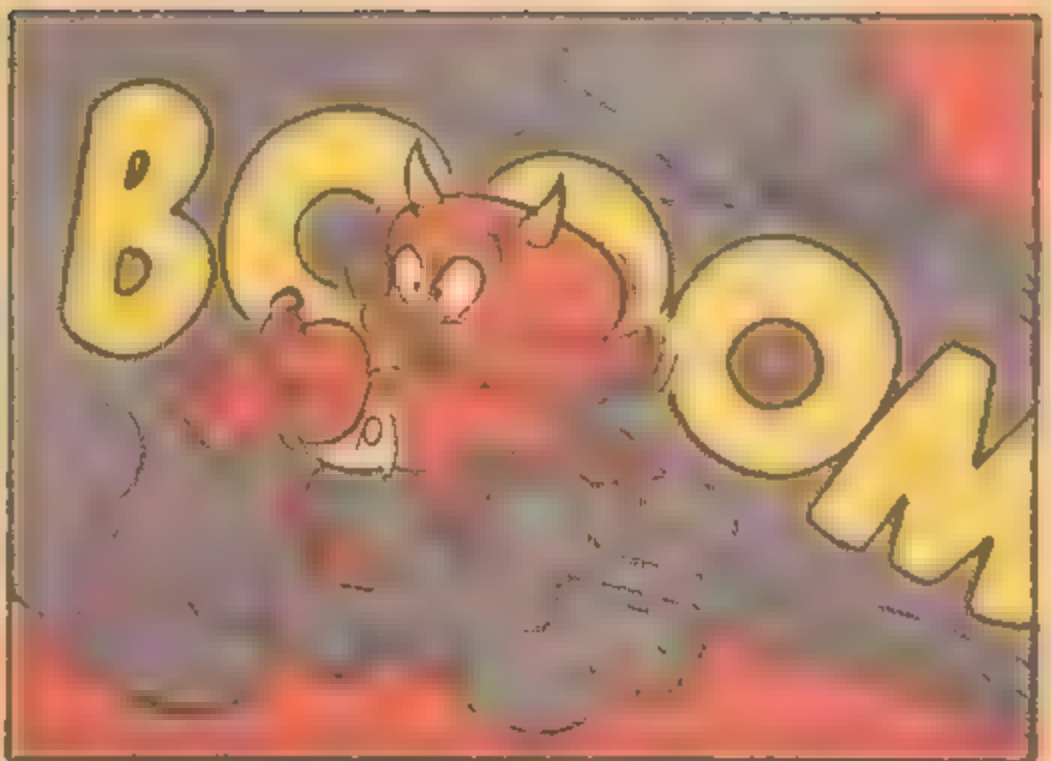
These perfectly scaled simulated replicas of the real car stands approximately 1" high, 2" long and 1/2" wide. All are made of non-toxic, die-cut, unbreakable polyurethane foam plastic.

STATION WAGONS! CONVERTIBLES! SPORTS CARS!









Meet...

HOT STUFF

HE'S REALLY RED HOT!
...AND EVERYONE WILL LOVE
LITTLE **HOT STUFF** !...
YOU'LL LAUGH
OUT LOUD AT THE FUNNY
ADVENTURES
OF THIS LITTLE RASCAL...

and introducing...

STUMBO the Giant

A
MOUNTAIN
OF
LAUGHS!

JUST
WHO ARE
YOUR
FRIENDS?

DUH...
EVERYONE
WHO LIKES
HOT STUFF
WILL BE MY
FRIEND!

HARVEY

©
HARVEY
FEATURES
SYNDICATE

FREE! HARD-TO-GET ROYAL FAMILY STAMPS



Rush coupon below *at once!* Here's a once-in-a-lifetime chance to get these scarce Royal Family stamps - beautiful, exciting stamps from the days of Queen Victoria to the present reign of the popular Queen Elizabeth II. This rare offer includes George VI's Coronation, Edward VII and VIII, George V's Silver Jubilee, 3 Royal Visits to the far corners of the Empire and many others - all *genuine*, all *different!* What a grand addition these stamps will make to your collection - how they will grow in value! How your friends will envy you! Valuable approvals included for your *free* inspection. Offer may be withdrawn soon, so *rush coupon today!* If coupon is clipped, send 10c for postage and handling to GARCELON STAMP CO., Dept. 5HVR, Calais, Maine.

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Rush FREE Royal Family stamps and approvals. Enclosed 10c is for postage and handling. (PLEASE PRINT).

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

FRONTIER CABIN

\$1.00
5 for
\$4.00

**BIG ENOUGH
FOR 2-3
KIDS!**



SPECIAL GIRL'S PLAYHOUSE NOW AVAILABLE!

Same size, shape and price as cabin. Imprinted brick walls, French windows, folded wood-slat shutters, flowers, shrubs, sloping roof, large door, etc.

FREE Large 2"x8" Name Plate fits on door. House can be personalized with child's name.

This huge, western-style cabin is a child's dream come true. Size Approx. 3 ft. high — 9 ft. square, 23 cubic ft. inside. Endless hours of play fun. Big enough for 2-3 kids to 'Live' in this cabin of their very own. Constructed of specially treated, safe, flameproof and waterproof DuPont Polyethylene. Use year 'round, indoors or outdoors. No tools needed, nothing to assemble. Sets up in a jiffy, folds compactly for easy storage. Walls and door are realistically imprinted in authentic brown split-log design. Peaked roof is in contrasting color. In a youngster's imagination it quickly becomes a RANCH HOUSE — FARMHOUSE — PLAYHOUSE or A LIFE-SIZE DOLL HOUSE FOR GIRLS. A Bunkhouse — Jailhouse — Sheriff's Office — Secret Clubhouse for Boys. This King-size cabin is our greatest bargain in years. A comparable \$3.98 value now only \$1.00. This sale price is made possible by your buying directly from factory. We are the largest Mfrs. and Distrs. of playhouses in the U.S. Over 250,000 satisfied customers. They make wonderful gifts. Buy several. Add 25¢ each house, postage and handling charges. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s. **Special Offer: 5 for \$4.00.** **GUARANTEE:** Try without risk or obligation for ten days. Let the kids play in and enjoy it. If they are not delighted return for immediate refund.

Orders Shipped Within 24 Hours!

FRONTIER CABIN

Dept. 815-KE, 147 West 42 St.
New York 36, New York

FRONTIER CABIN, Dept. 815-KE 147 West 42nd St., N.Y. 36, N.Y.

Please send me items checked:

- ☐ Frontier Cabin @ \$1.00 plus 25¢ postage and handling
☐ Girl's Playhouse @ \$1.00 plus 25¢ postage and handling
☐ Frontier Cabin or Giant Playhouse or Any Combination — 5 for only \$4.00 plus \$1.00 postage and handling

I enclose ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ M.O.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____ State _____

Sorry, No C.O.D.'s



"FIRST TIME EVER"

NATURAL

Color
PHOTOS
OF YOUR
FAVORITE STARS

YOURS FREE FOR THE ASKING!

For several years we have been experimenting with new reproduction techniques to capture the incomparable beauty and magnetism of color in our giant selection of Movie, TV and Recording Star Photos. Our efforts have finally been rewarded and now 'for the first time ever', we can offer you the most beautiful **COLOR PHOTOS** of the following stars.

This offer is another **FIRST** from the largest distributors of Celebrity Photos in the World. Rush your order today. To order your pictures follow these simple instructions:

1. Print the Names of the Stars Whose Pictures You Wish on a Plain Sheet of Paper.
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3. Enclose 10¢ (to cover mailing and handling costs) for EACH PICTURE you list — Order As Many As You Wish.

NOTE: If you prefer we can send Air Mail (Enclose 50¢ extra) ... or First Class Mail (Enclose 25¢ extra).



James Arness	Jerry Lee Lewis
Ward Bond	Sophia Loren
Pat Boone	Guy Madison
Richard Boone	Sal Mineo
Ronnie Burns	David Nelson
Raymond Burr	Ricky Nelson
Perry Como	Hugh O'Brian
Tim Considine	Tony Perkins
Tony Curtis	Elvis Presley
Doris Day	Wayde Preston
James Dean	Jon Provost
Jimmy Dean	Debbie Reynolds
Eddie Fisher	Dale Robertson
Scott Forbes	Jimmy Rodgers
Jack Kelly	Tommy Sands
Phyllis Kirk	John Saxon
Tommy Kirk	David Stollery

Tennessee Ernie Ford	Gale Storm
Four Aces	Clint Walker
Four Lads	Guy Williams
Annette Funicello	Natalie Wood
James Garner	Loretta Young
Darlene Gillespie	Jayne Mansfield
Robert Horton	Everly Bros.
Rock Hudson	Peter Lawford
Tab Hunter	George Nader
Will Hutchins	Chuck Connors
Effrem Zimbalist	Fabian
Roger Smith	Ty Hardin
Peter Brown	Frankie Avalon
Richie Valens	Edward Byrne

COLORFOTO Dept. O-2 CARLE PLACE, L.I., N.Y.

GIANT!

SENSATIONAL-OPERATIONAL

FLYING HELICOPTER

MADE OF HIGH IMPACT STYRENE-PLASTIC.

**FLIES
HORIZONTALLY
OR RISES
STRAIGHT UP.**

CONTROLLED FLIGHT!

**ZOOMS TO 500 FEET, WITH
ITS POWERFUL ROTOR MOTOR
COMPLETE WITH LAUNCHING
AND FLIGHT CONTROL ATTACHMENT**

12½" LONG BY 7½" HIGH!

SAFE AND EASY TO OPERATE

**YOU ARE
AT THE
CONTROLS!**

**ONLY
\$1.00**
Plus 25c
Postage
& Handling.

Simple to assemble — only three pieces
— and away you go! No tools necessary.
BOYS AND GIRLS 6 TO 60! Experience the
thrill and excitement of launching your
own FLYING HELICOPTER. See it zoom to 500
feet at unbelievable speeds! Watch it return
safely to earth, ready to be launched once
more. Can be used over and over again hundreds
of times . . . YOU ARE THE PILOT . . .

**An American toy, designed and
engineered by American engineers.**

GUARANTEED TO FLY - OR MONEY BACK!

FLYING HELICOPTER

Dept. H3 , Box 72, N.Y. 23, N.Y.

Dear Sirs:

Please send me _____ HELICOPTERS. I am
enclosing \$1.00 plus 25c postage and handling
for each JET-O-COPTER

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____

State _____



ENGRAVED WITH YOUR OWN INITIAL

★ *All you do is...* ★

NAME THESE FAMOUS U. S. PRESIDENTS



Just Get All 4 Right... We'll Send Your

GENUINE NICKEL SILVER SIGNET RING ABSOLUTELY FREE!

(A really terrific ring — made up with your own initial)

Also we'll mail **BIG CATALOG** showing Bikes, Dolls, Guns, Watches, etc. — You can get at no cost! You'll be tickled pink and proud as a peacock to wear this strikingly beautiful ring. Wait till you see it! And it's so easy to win. Simply check on coupon the correct names of the 4 famous American Presidents shown in the pictures above and mail to us. If you name all 4 Presidents correctly, we will send you **ABSOLUTELY FREE** your **OWN PERSONAL SIGNET RING** — made up with your own

initial (you may have your choice of first letter of either first or last name.) Also, we will send you big FREE CATALOG of wonderful PREMIUMS — Bikes, Wrist Watches, Guns, Dolls and dozens of others — and tell you how to get them at no cost! Simply offer White CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE, easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors, at 50c a package, and choose your PREMIUM or CASH COMMISSION. But right now, name correctly the Presidents shown above and get your BEAUTIFUL SIGNET RING—ABSOLUTELY FREE! Rush coupon today!

HURRY! HURRY! CHECK YOUR ANSWERS ON THE COUPON...

**Then mail coupon to win your
BEAUTIFUL SIGNET RING**

Win genuine nickel silver SIGNET RING — ABSOLUTELY FREE! Just name correctly the 4 famous American Presidents pictured above. Check names on coupon—fill in rest of coupon and mail to us. **IT'S EASY TO WIN—ACT NOW!**

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.
DEPT. 25-4 TYRONE, PA.

**MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!
WIN A BEAUTIFUL SIGNET RING!**

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 25-4 Tyrone, Pa.

Famous American Presidents shown in pictures are (check 4 only)

<input type="checkbox"/> George Washington	<input type="checkbox"/> Theodore Roosevelt	<input type="checkbox"/> Thomas Jefferson
<input type="checkbox"/> Abraham Lincoln	<input type="checkbox"/> Ulysses Grant	<input type="checkbox"/> James Madison

If I am a winner, rush my GENUINE NICKEL SILVER SIGNET RING and 14 packages of White CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE to sell at 50c a package. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a PREMIUM or keep CASH COMMISSION as explained under Premium in Catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET _____ RD _____ BOX _____

TOWN _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

I want my Ring with this initial _____

[illegible]

Paste coupon on post card or mail in envelope today!

ORIGINAL MOTION PICTURE SOUNDTRACK

THE TEEN TITANS

titanian scan



Teen Titans copyright of DC Comics